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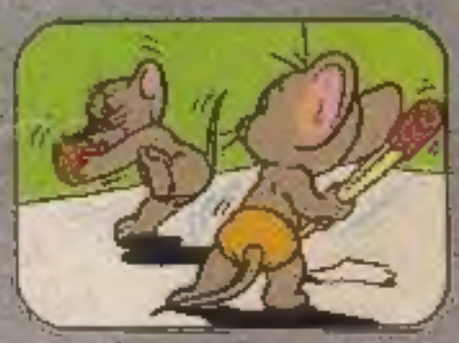
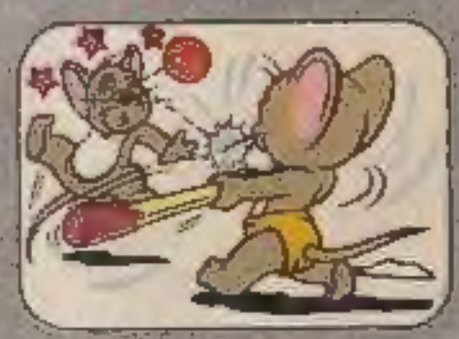
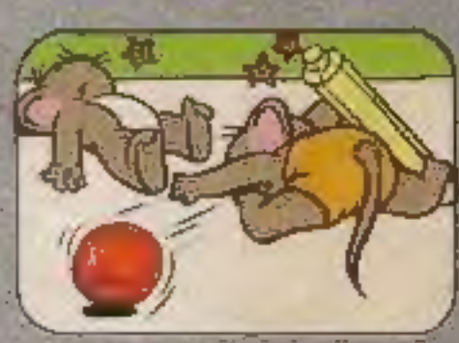
Our Gang COMICS

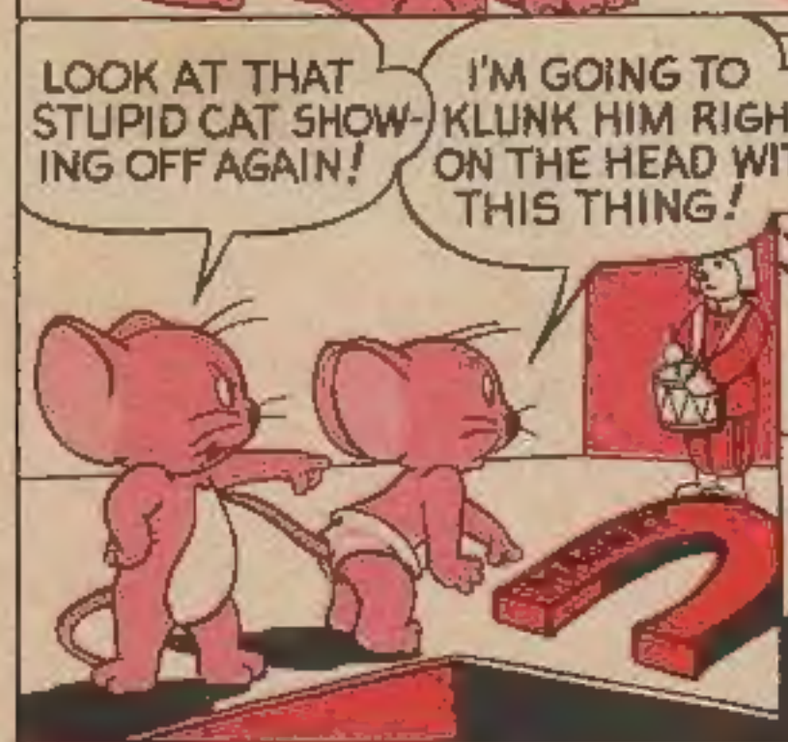


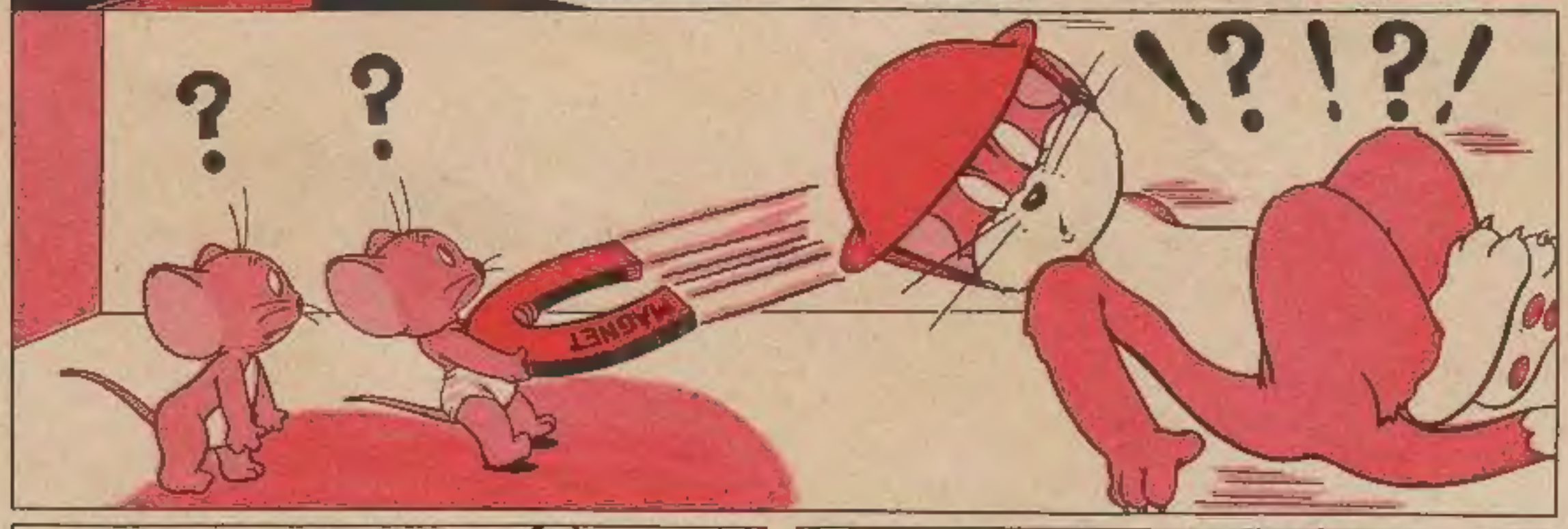


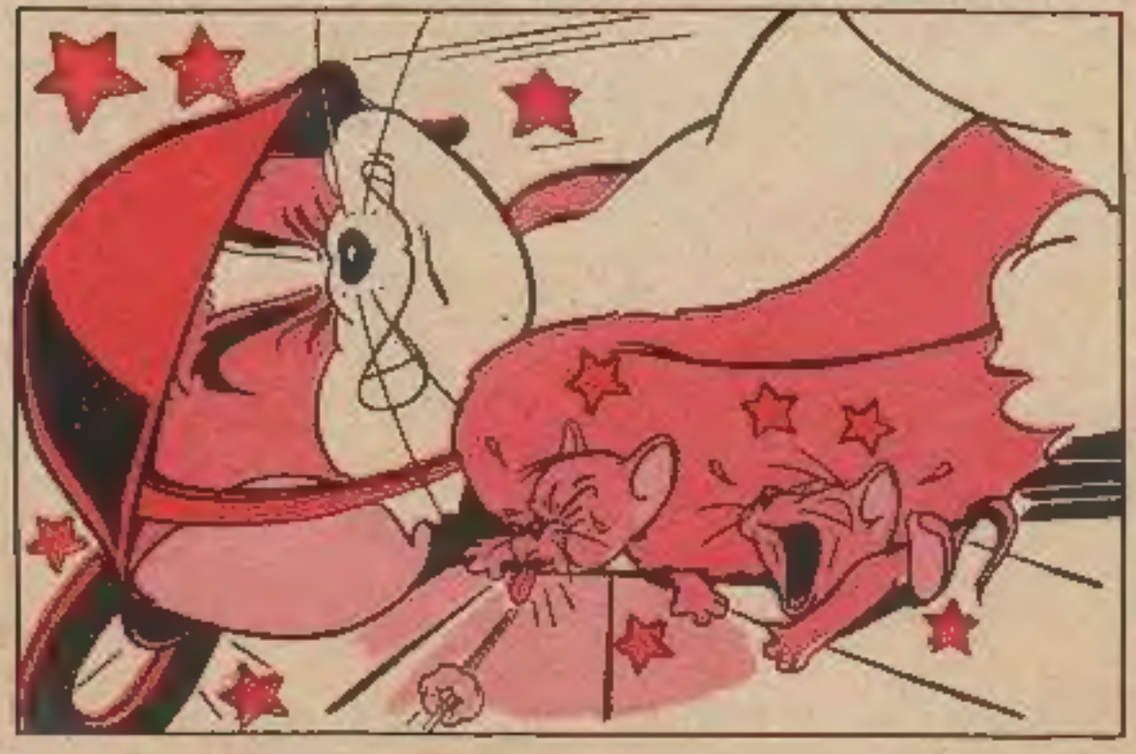


TOM and Jerry.

TOM and JERRY







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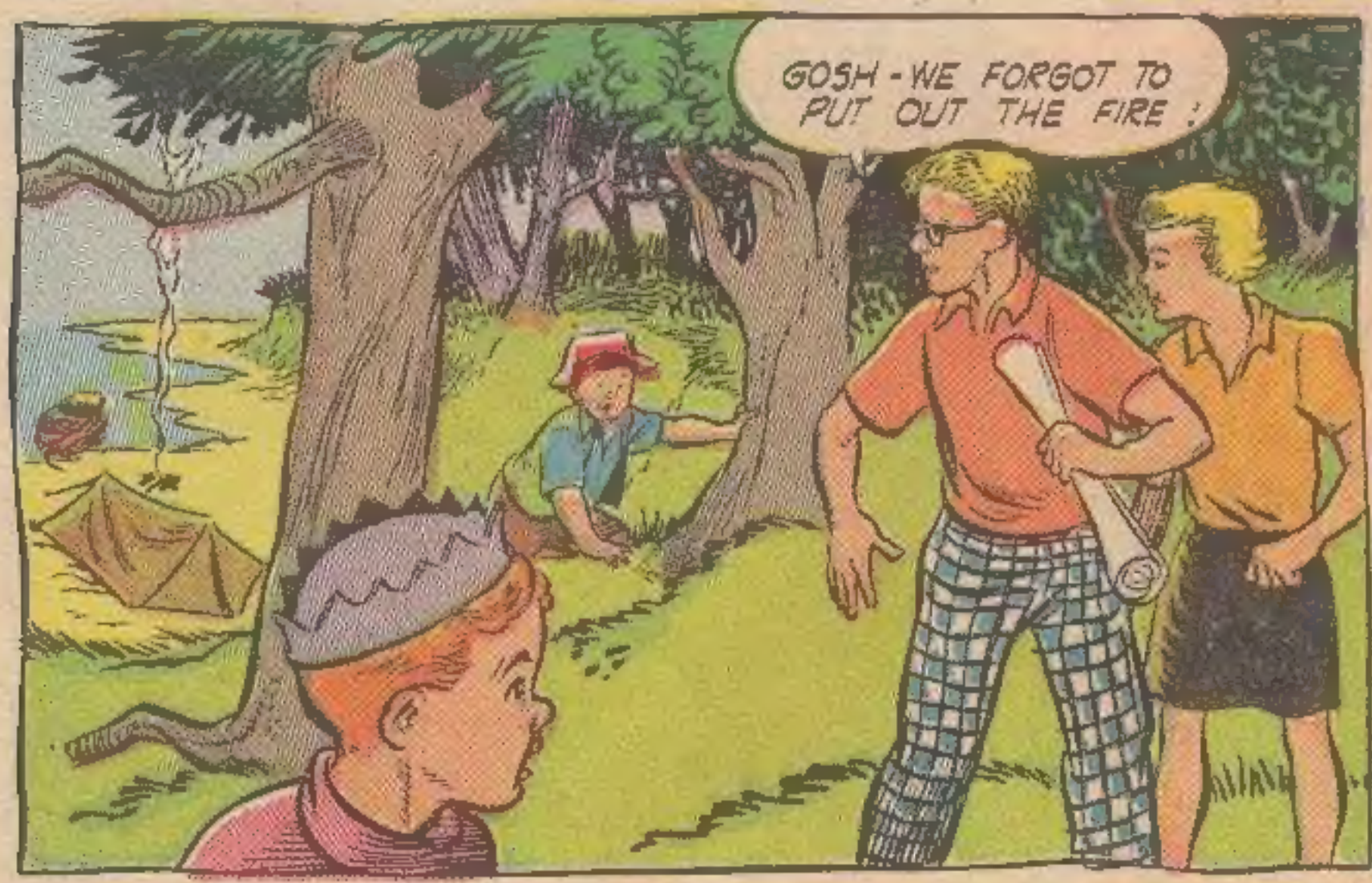
M.G.M. presents

OUR GANG

WELL, HERE WE ARE ON HAZARD ISLAND -- WE'VE GOT ABOUT SIX HOURS TO FIND THAT PIRATE TREASURE BEFORE DARK!

LET'S ALL GO LOOK FOR IT -- NOBODY WILL DISTURB OUR CAMP!



I DUNNO, MAYBE IT'S JUST MY IMAGINATION -- THERE COULDN'T BE ANYBODY ON THE ISLAND ASIDE FROM US!

I WAITED FOR YOU, EGGHEAD!
SAY, RED! I THINK I SAW SOMEBODY OVER ON THE EDGE OF CAMP!

GEE THAT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, EGGHEAD-- YOUR FATHER TOOK THE JACKSON BOYS AND FEENEY OFF-- THERE SHOULD BE NO ONE HERE BUT US!
YEAH-- I KNOW!

LET'S FIND SQUINT AND WE'LL DECIDE WHAT TO DO!

WE'LL GO BACK TO THAT SQUARE ROCK THAT MARKS THE BEGINNING OF THE TRAIL-- OH HERE COMES RED AND EGGHEAD!

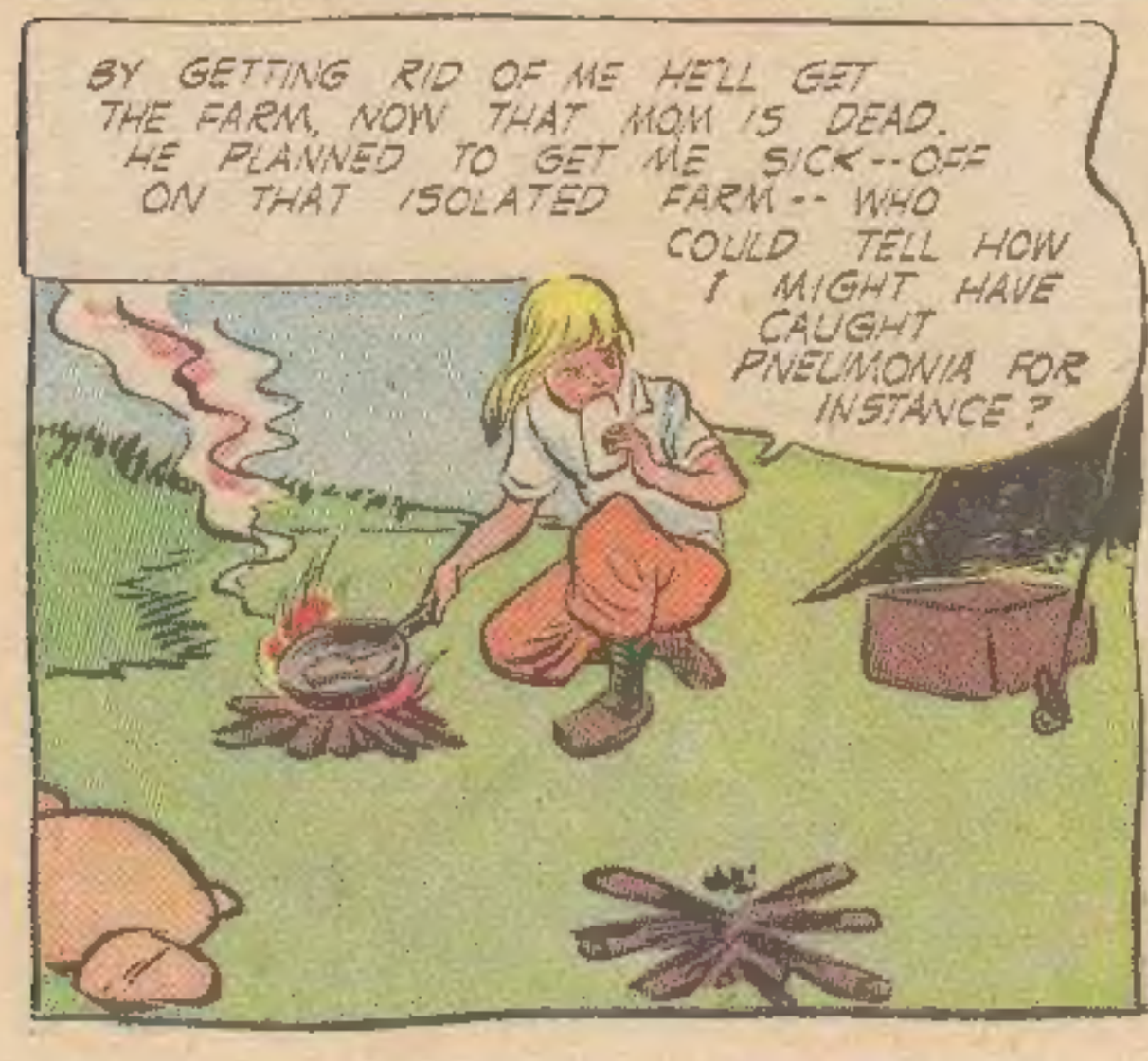
SO YOU THINK YOU SAW SOMEBODY?-- I DUNNO BUT WHAT YOU DID-- BUT THERE'S NO REASON TO BE SUSPICIOUS! LET'S GET ON WITH THE HUNT!
SUITS ME! - I'M TIRED OF COPS AND ROBBERS!

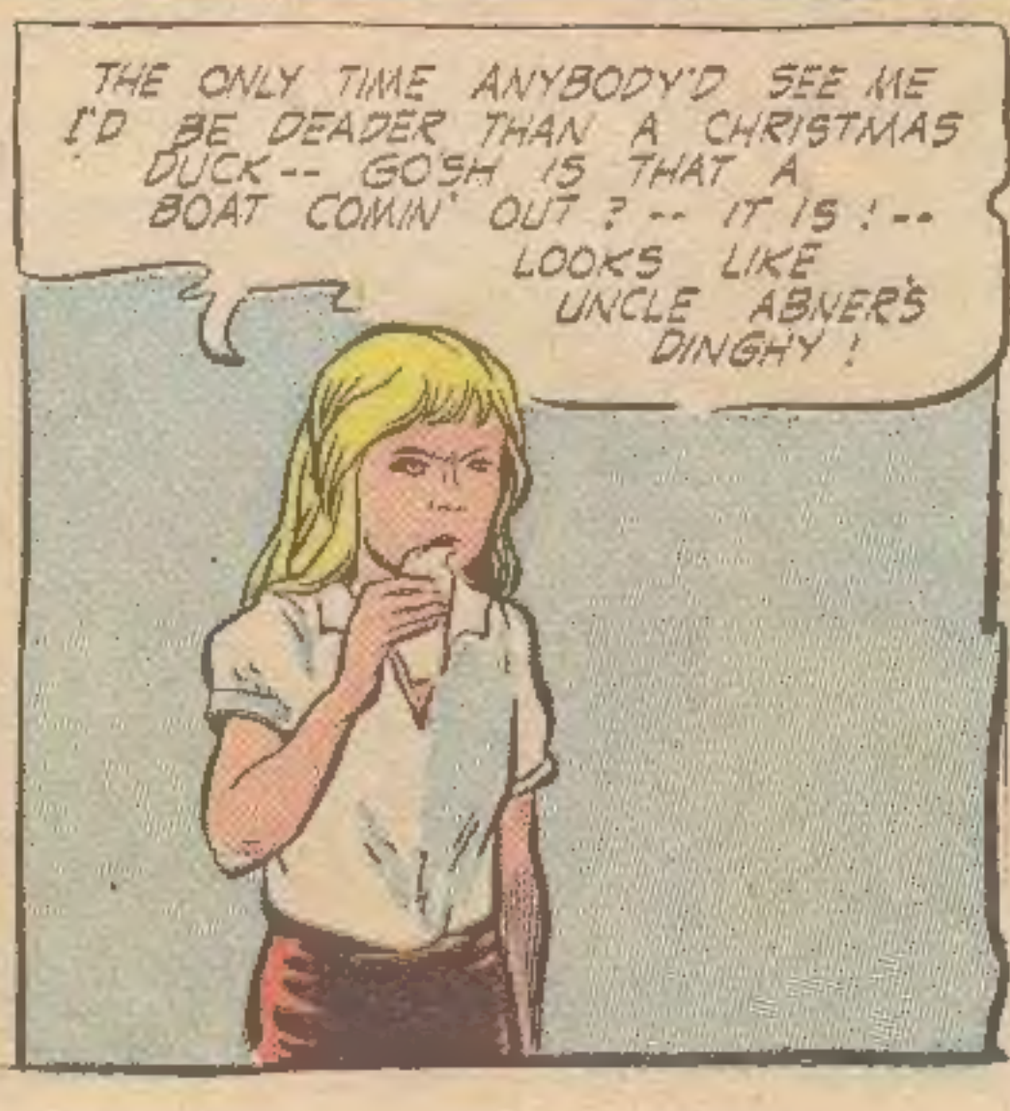
THERE THEY GO-- MAYBE I CAN SNEAK INTO THEIR CAMP NOW AND FIND SOME-THING TO EAT.

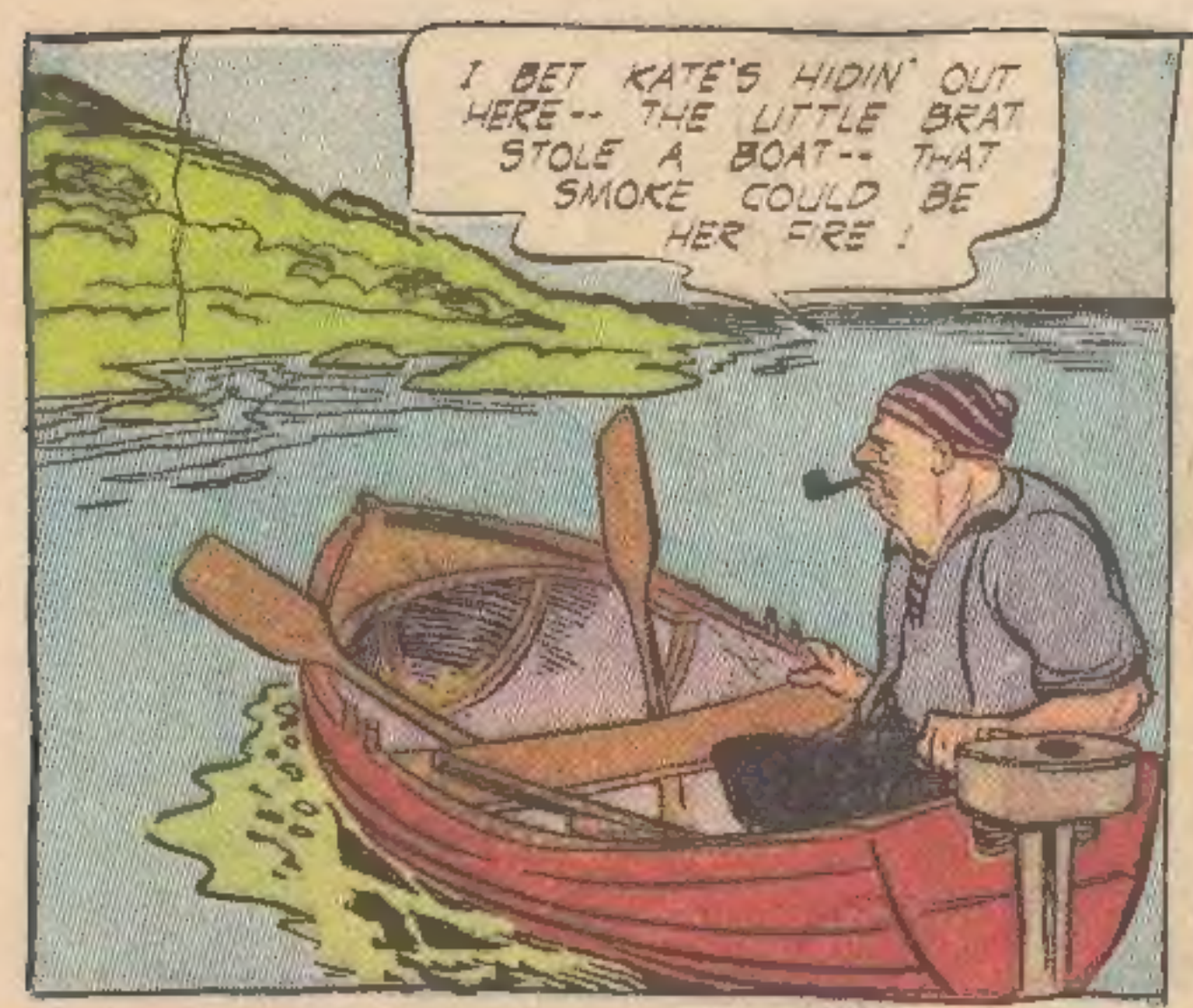
I'D LIKE TO TALK TO THEM BUT THEY'D BE SURE TO TELL UNCLE ABNER THAT THEY'D SEEN ME!

GOOD! BACON -- AND BREAD--AND MILK-- GOSH-- I HAVEN'T EATEN SINCE I RAN AWAY YESTERDAY!

I HAVE TO BUILD A NEW FIRE--THAT FAT BOY SURE PUT THAT FIRE OUT-- --CAN'T EAT RAW BACON--- HOPE UNCLE ABNER DOESN'T FIND ME- HE'D KILL ME FOR SURE!

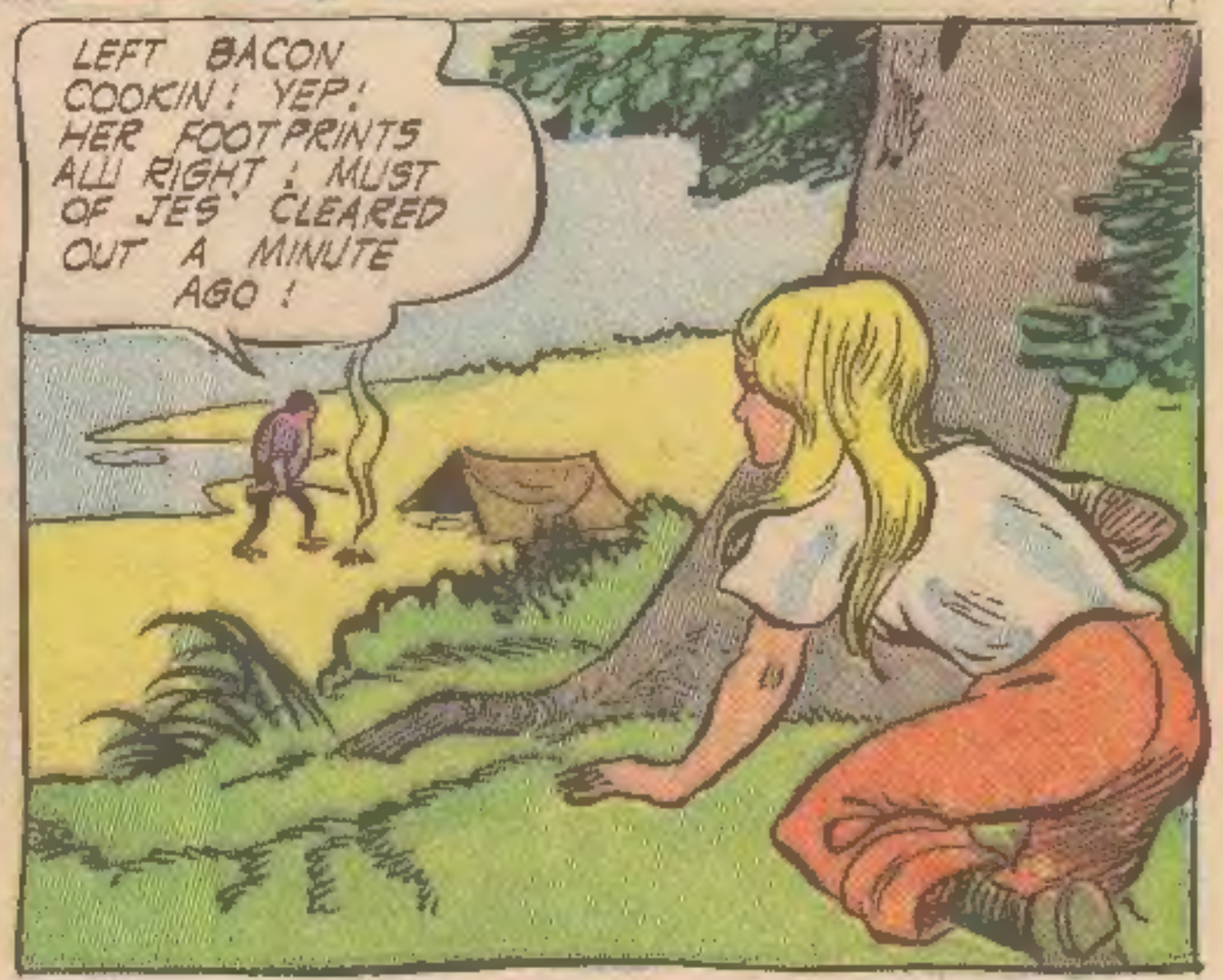

BY GETTING RID OF ME HE'LL GET THE FARM, NOW THAT MOM IS DEAD. HE PLANNED TO GET ME SICK--OFF ON THAT ISOLATED FARM-- WHO COULD TELL HOW I MIGHT HAVE CAUGHT PNEUMONIA FOR INSTANCE?

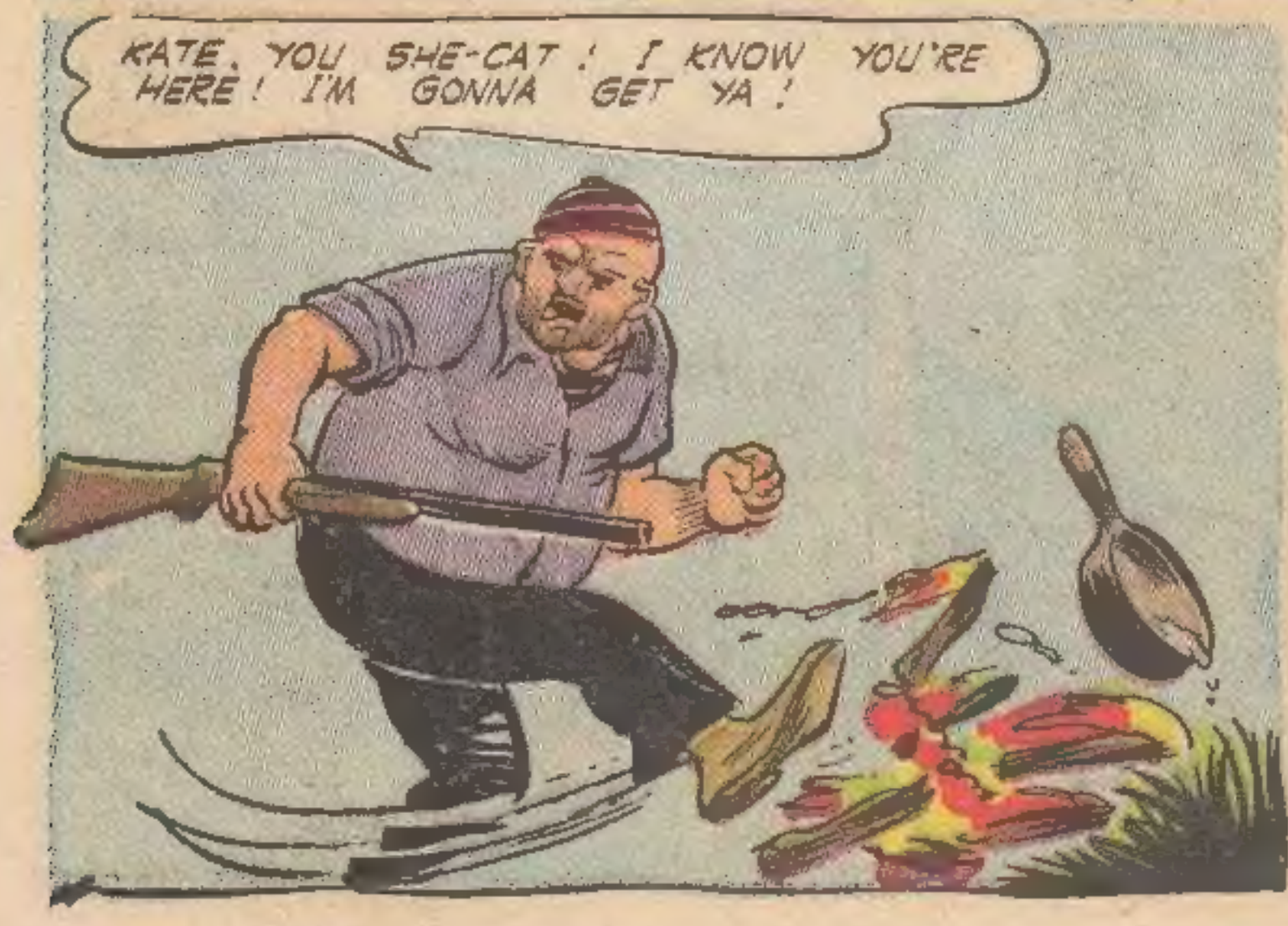

THE ONLY TIME ANYBODY'D SEE ME I'D BE DEADER THAN A CHRISTMAS DUCK-- GOSH IS THAT A BOAT COMIN' OUT? -- IT IS!-- LOOKS LIKE UNCLE ABNER'S DINGHY!

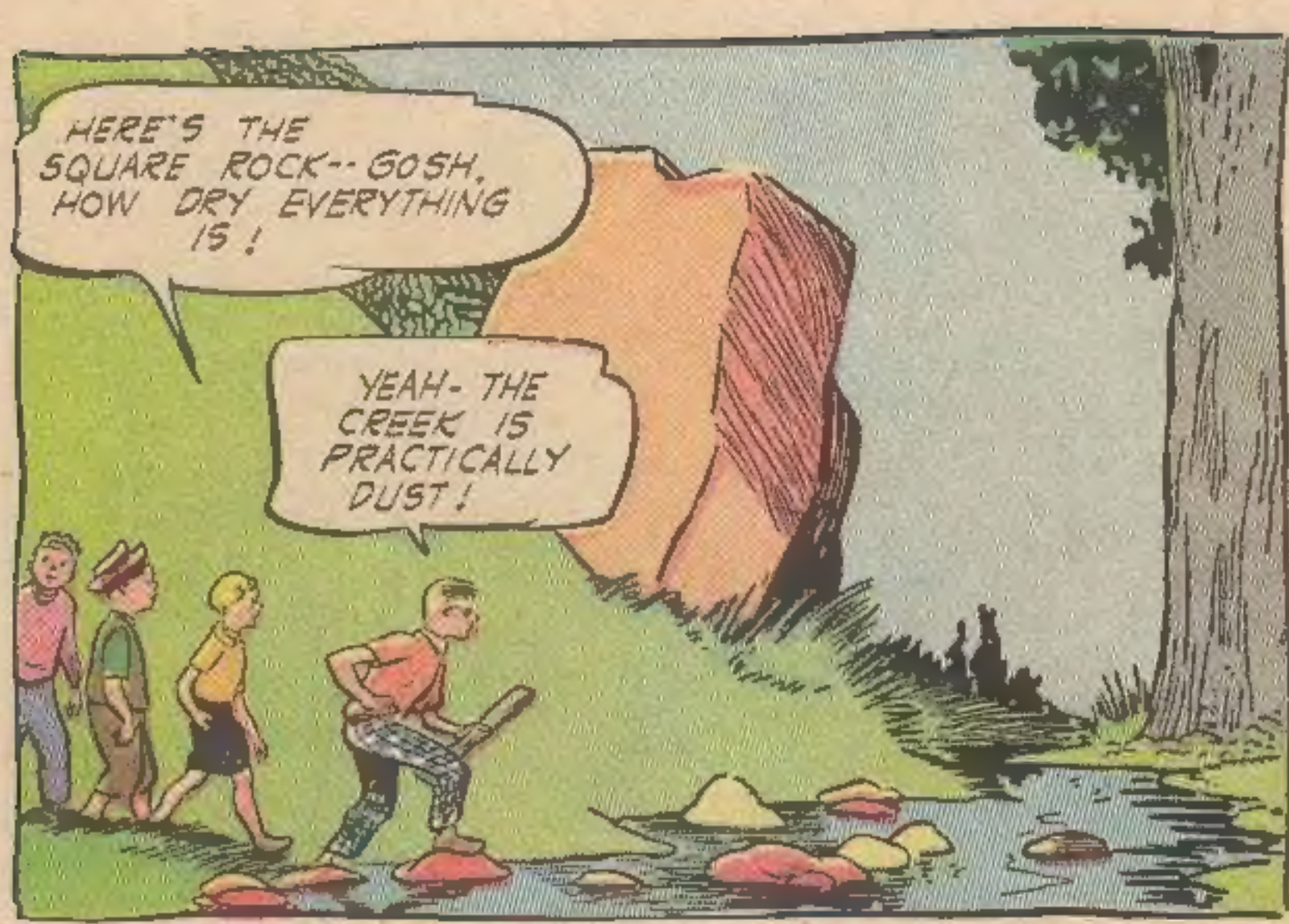

I BET KATE'S HIDIN' OUT HERE-- THE LITTLE BRAT STOLE A BOAT-- THAT SMOKE COULD BE HER FIRE !

I'LL MAKE HER SORRY SHE RAN OFF-- NOBODY CROSSES ABNER FREEN ! I'LL GET THAT FARM FOR MYSELF SOON AS I TAKE CARE OF KATE !

HMMPH--IF THAT'S HER CAMP SHE'S PERTY WELL SET UP !

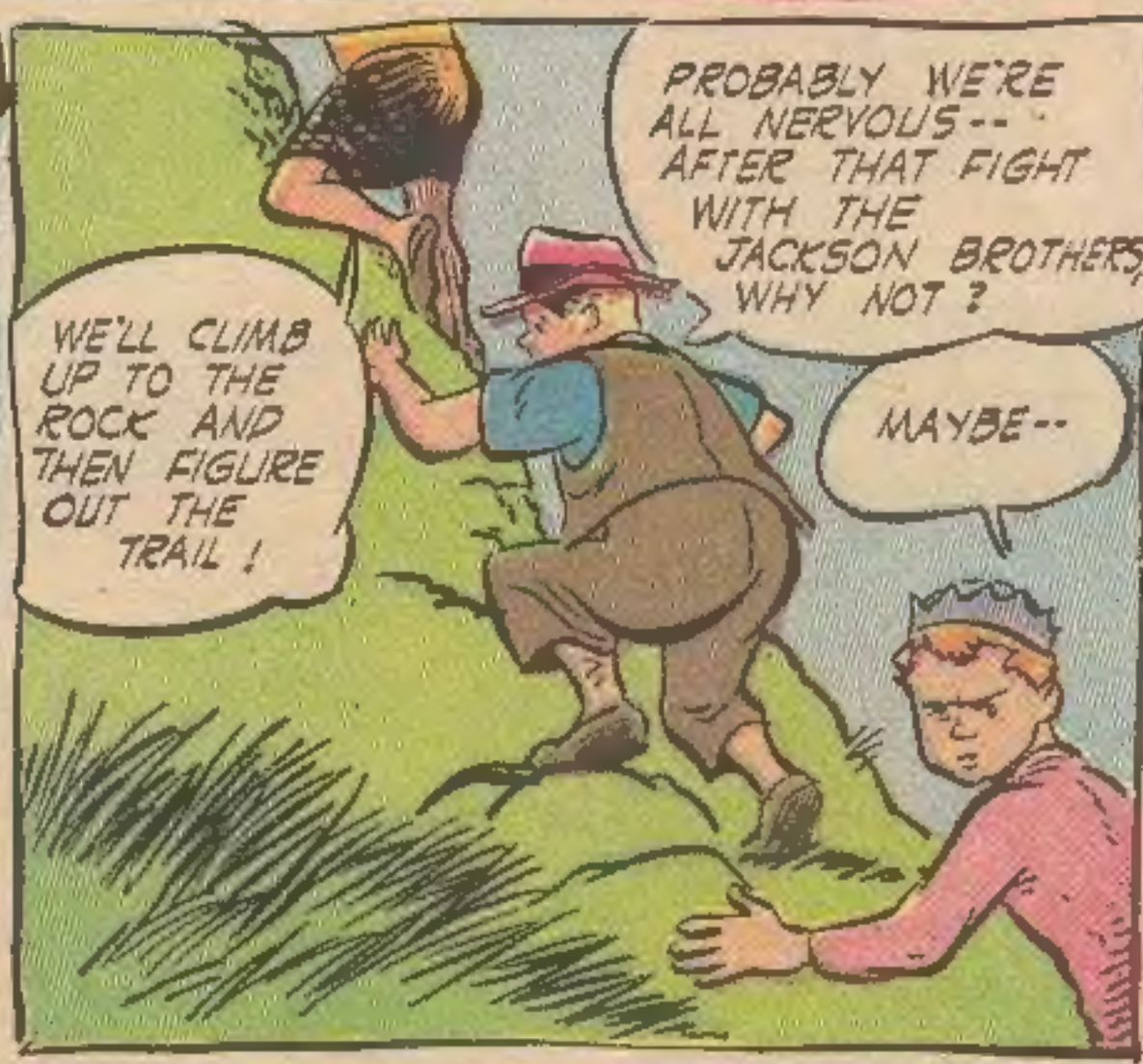

LEFT BACON COOKIN ! YEP ! HER FOOTPRINTS ALL RIGHT ! MUST OF JES' CLEARED OUT A MINUTE AGO !


KATE, YOU SHE-CAT ! I KNOW YOU'RE HERE ! I'M GONNA GET YA !


HERE'S THE SQUARE ROCK-- GOSH, HOW DRY EVERYTHING IS!
YEAH- THE CREEK IS PRACTICALLY DUST!

THIS IS THE SPOT THAT SQUINT AND I REACHED BEFORE --UH-- SAY! DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

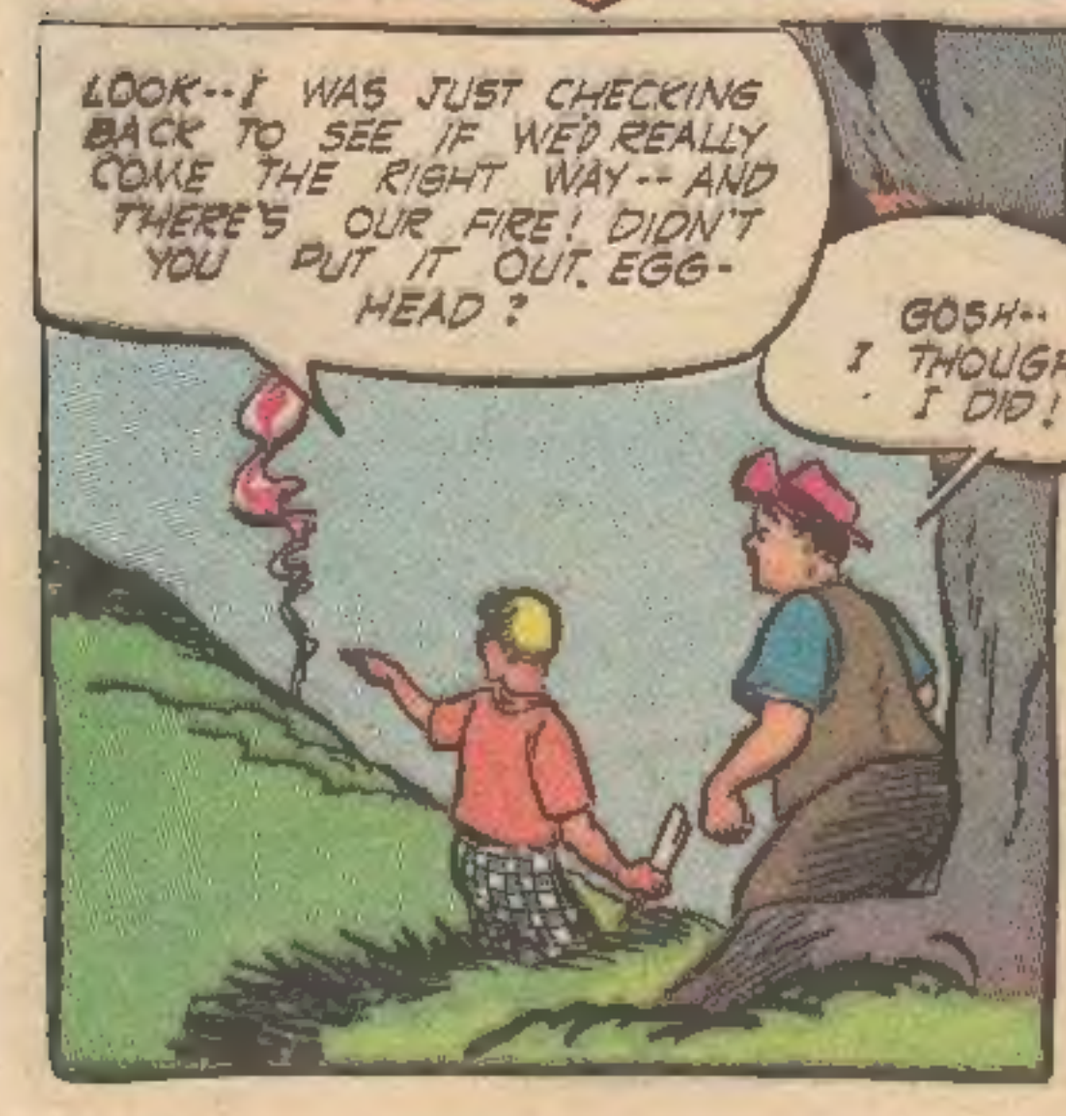
YES-- BUT I'M NOT SURE WHAT!
FRANKLY IT SOUNDED LIKE A GULL SCREAMING--LET'S GET AFTER THE TREASURE!


PROBABLY WE'RE ALL NERVOUS-- AFTER THAT FIGHT WITH THE JACKSON BROTHERS, WHY NOT?
WE'LL CLIMB UP TO THE ROCK AND THEN FIGURE OUT THE TRAIL!
MAYBE--

GEE THE ISLAND'S NOT SO WIDE-- LOOK- YOU CAN SEE THE WATER ON THE OTHER SIDE!
THAT MEANS WE DON'T HAVE FAR TO GO-- WE TAKE A COURSE IN LINE WITH THAT OAK NOW!

NOW FROM THE OAK WE GO DUE SOUTHEAST TO A SHALLOW CAVE NEAR THE TOP OF THE CLIFF ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE ISLAND!
WHAT IF THE CAVE'S NOT THERE? AFTER ALL. THE MAP IS OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD!

IT'S THERE! HERE TAKE THE FIELD GLASSES! YOU CAN SEE THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE!
YES SIR! I CAN JUST BARELY SEE IT WITHOUT THE GLASSES.

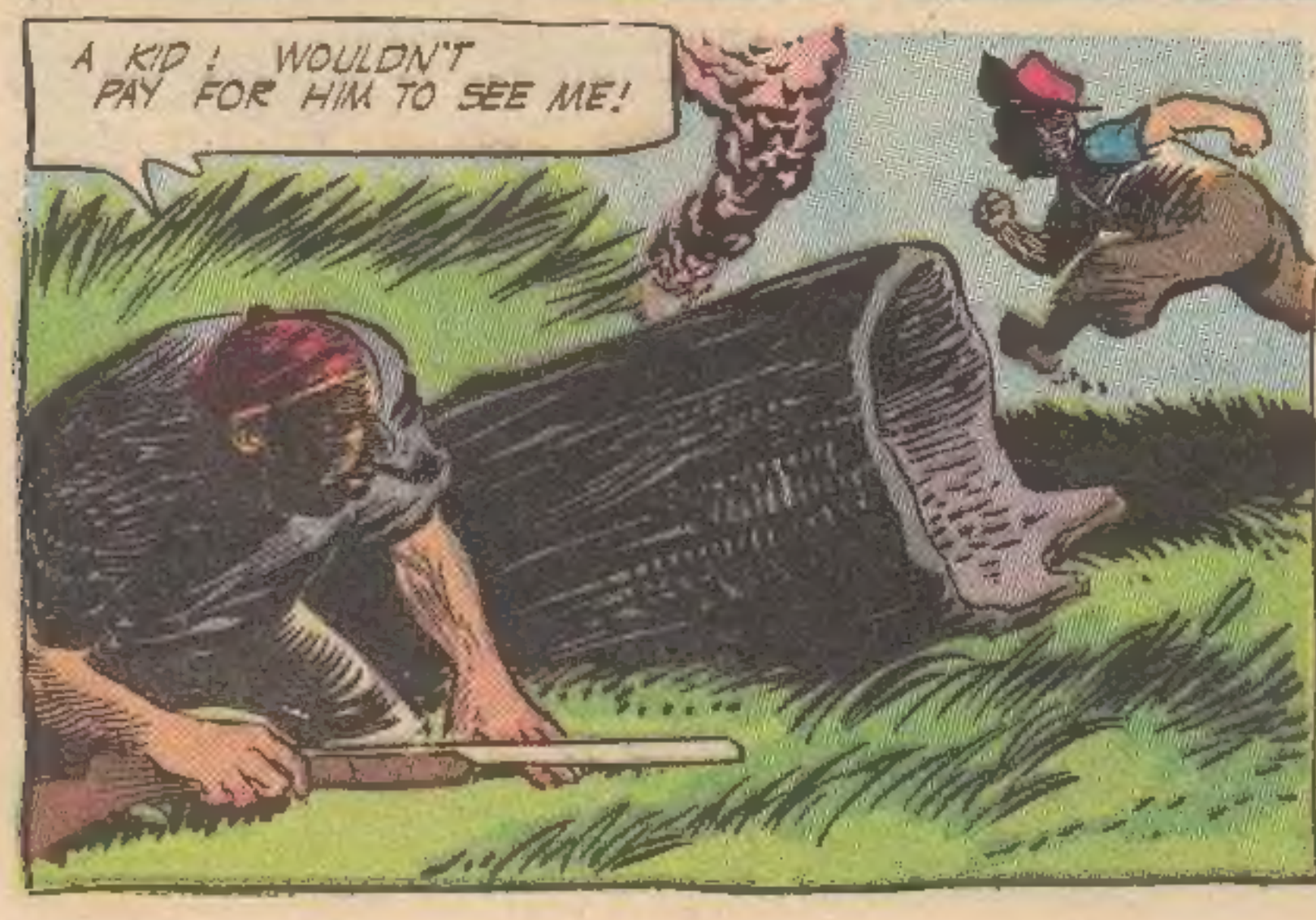

LOOK--I WAS JUST CHECKING BACK TO SEE IF WE'D REALLY COME THE RIGHT WAY-- AND THERE'S OUR FIRE! DIDN'T YOU PUT IT OUT, EGG-HEAD?
GOSH-- I THOUGHT I DID!

YOU KIDS GO AHEAD TO THE CAVE-- PUTTIN' OUT THAT FIRE IS MY RESPONSIBILITY!

IF HE CATCHES SIGHT OF ME NOW HE'LL SHOOT FIRST AND WORRY ABOUT COVERING UP LATER!

YES -- HERE HE COMES!
OH WHERE DID THOSE KIDS GO? IF I COULD REACH THEM MAYBE--

WHERE'D SHE GO? -- UH -- HMM -- HEAR SOMEBODY COMIN'! SHE WOULDN'T BE MAKIN' NOISE!


A KID! WOULDN'T PAY FOR HIM TO SEE ME!

THAT WAS THE FAT BOY! HE'S GOING BACK TO SEE WHAT WAS SMOKING! THE OTHERS MUST BE UP THAT WAY-- MAYBE I CAN REACH THEM!

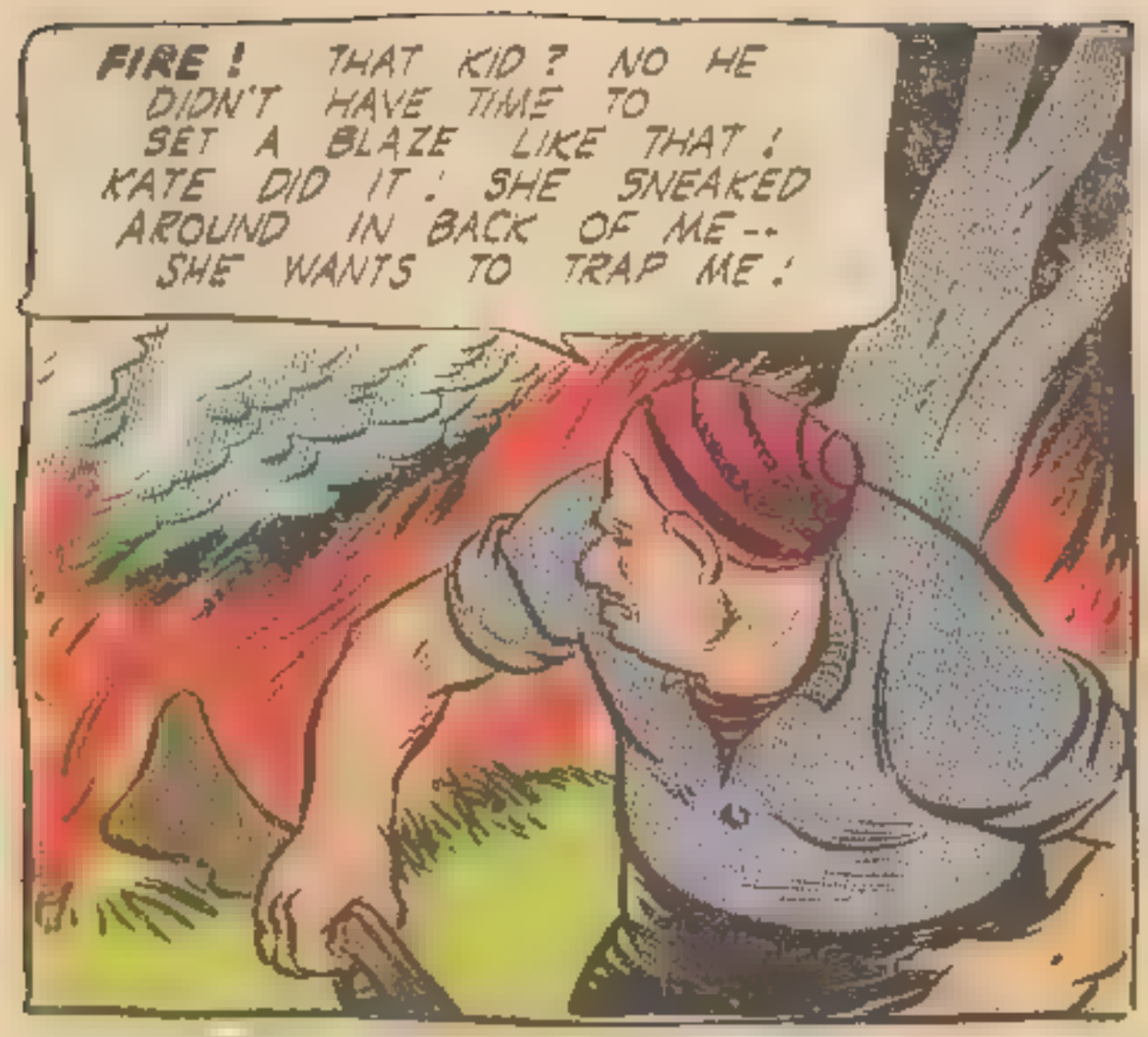
GOLLY! THAT FIRE MUST HAVE SPREAD TO THE GRASS -- THAT'S MORE SMOKE THAN A CAMP FIRE WOULD MAKE!

GOOD NIGHT! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!

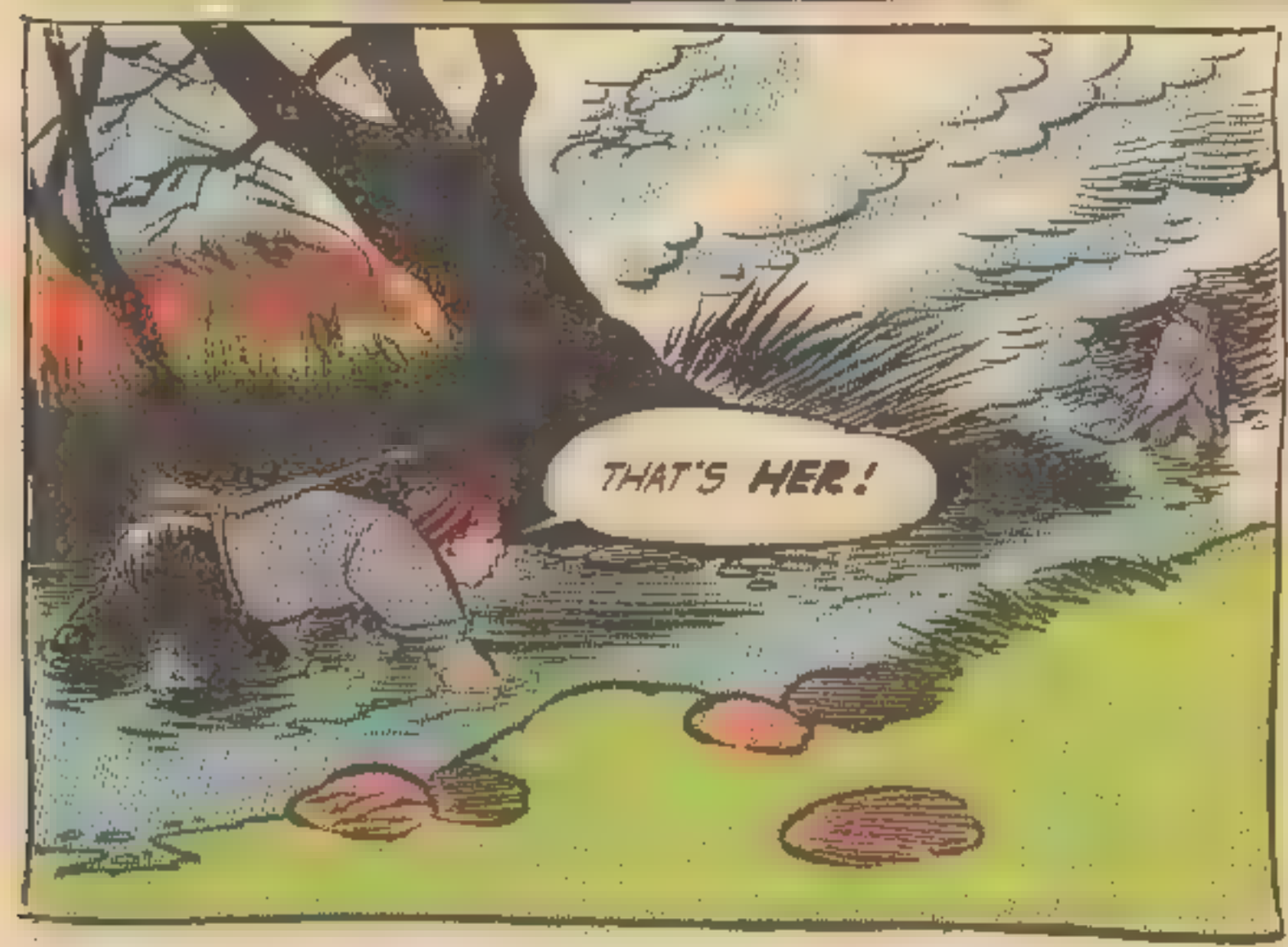
THE CREEK'S WELL NIGH DRY BUT IF I SNEAK INTO CAMP THROUGH IT MAYBE I CAN GET BUCKETS AND SHOVELS!

HOW COULD IT HAVE SPREAD OVER THERE! HERE'S MY FIRE! COLDER THAN A MACKEREL!

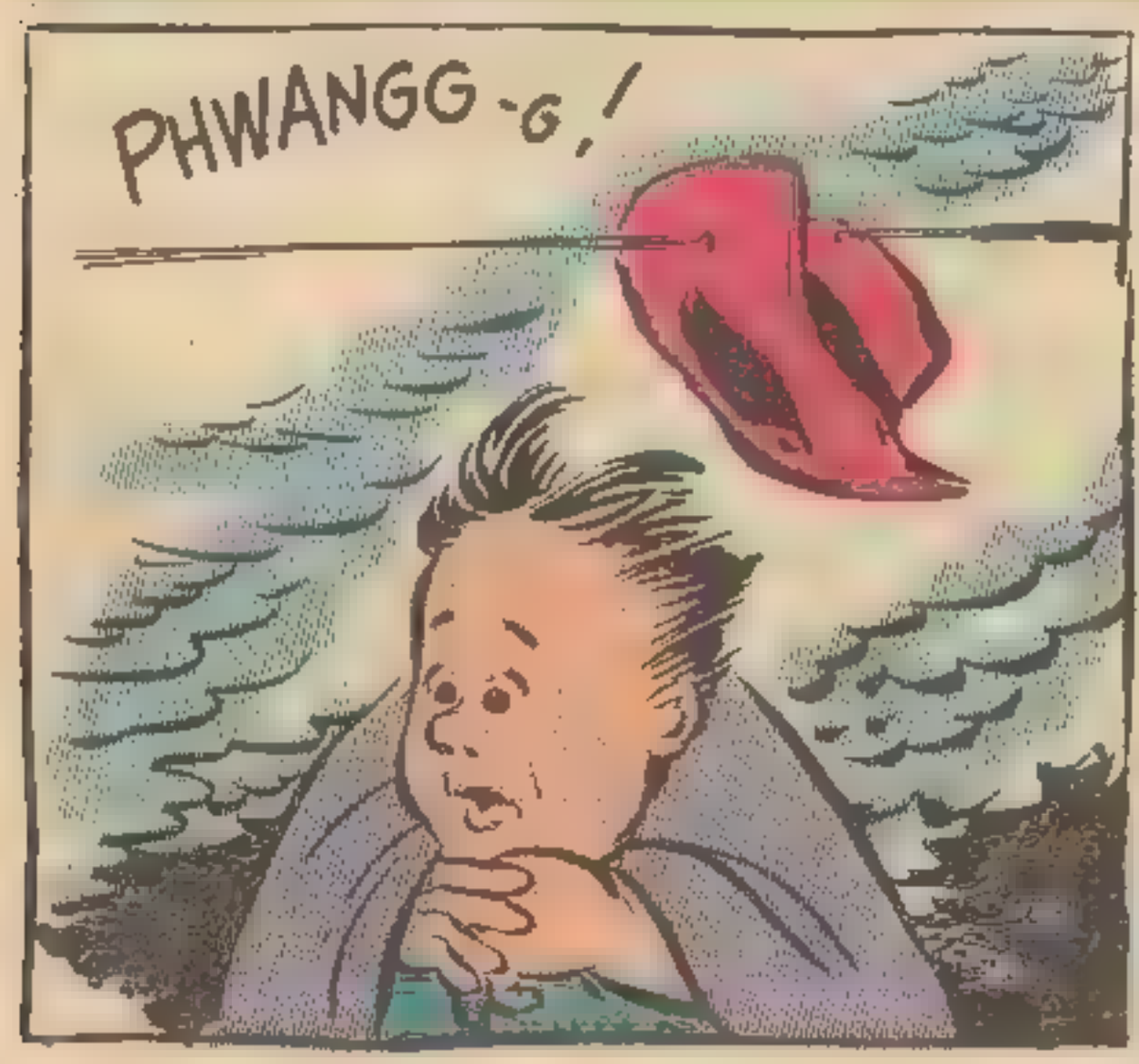
I BETTER SOAK THIS BLANKET AN' WRAP UP IN IT SO AS TO GET BACK TO THE GANG WITH A ROPE! THAT'S A FOREST FIRE NOW AND THE KIDS WILL HAVE TO LOWER THEMSELVES OFF THAT CLIFF -- IT'S THEIR ONLY CHANCE!


FIRE! THAT KID? NO HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO SET A BLAZE LIKE THAT! KATE DID IT! SHE SNEAKED AROUND IN BACK OF ME-- SHE WANTS TO TRAP ME!

GADFRY! THAT SMOKE IS BLINDING! I'LL GET HER FOR THIS. MAYBE I CAN SNEAK BACK THROUGH THE CREEK!


THAT'S HER!

THIS CURSED SMOKE--- I CAN'T SEE!


PHWANGG-G!

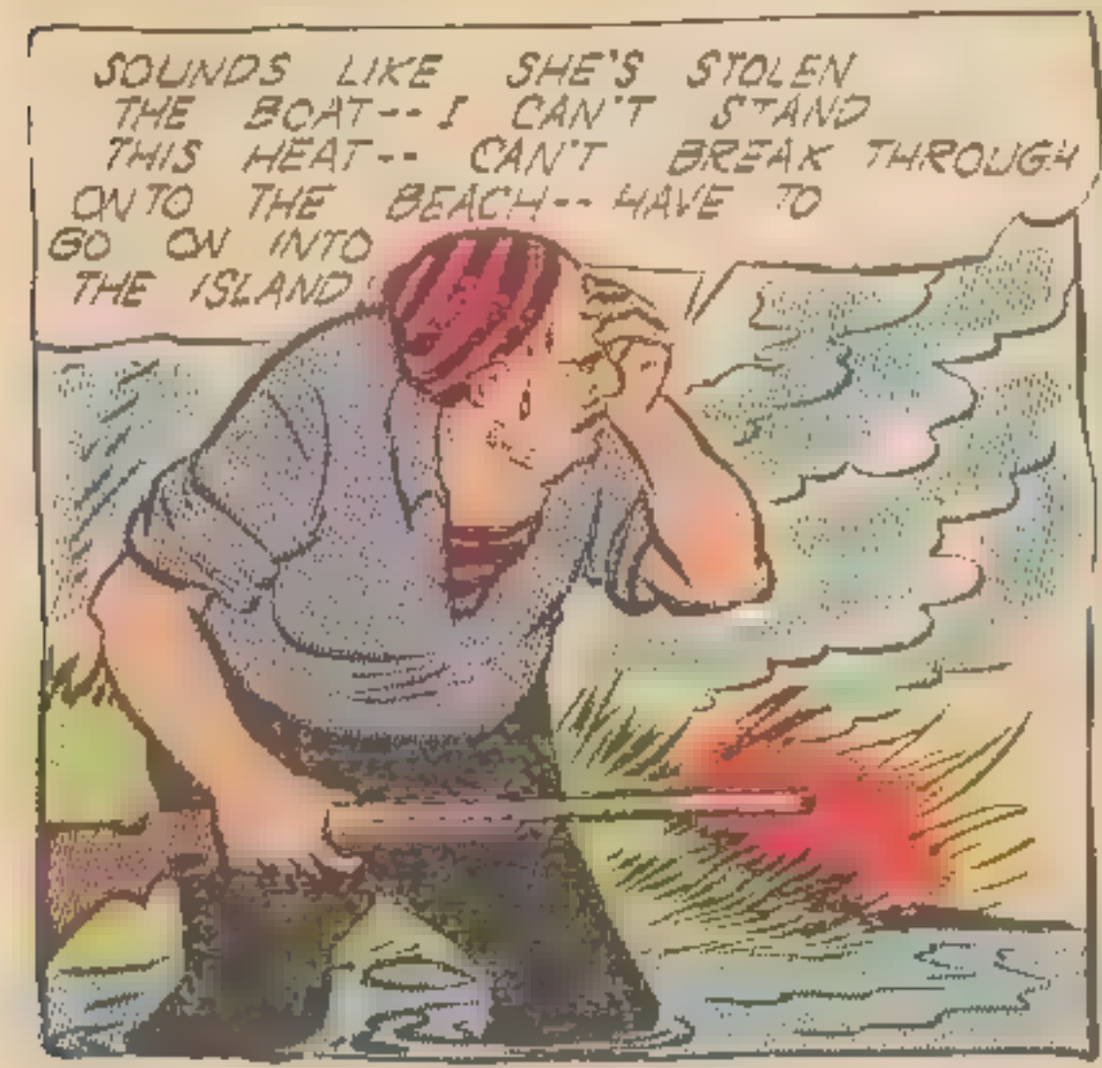
THAT'S ENOUGH! SOME GUY THAT SET THIS FIRE MUST BE OUT TO GET US!

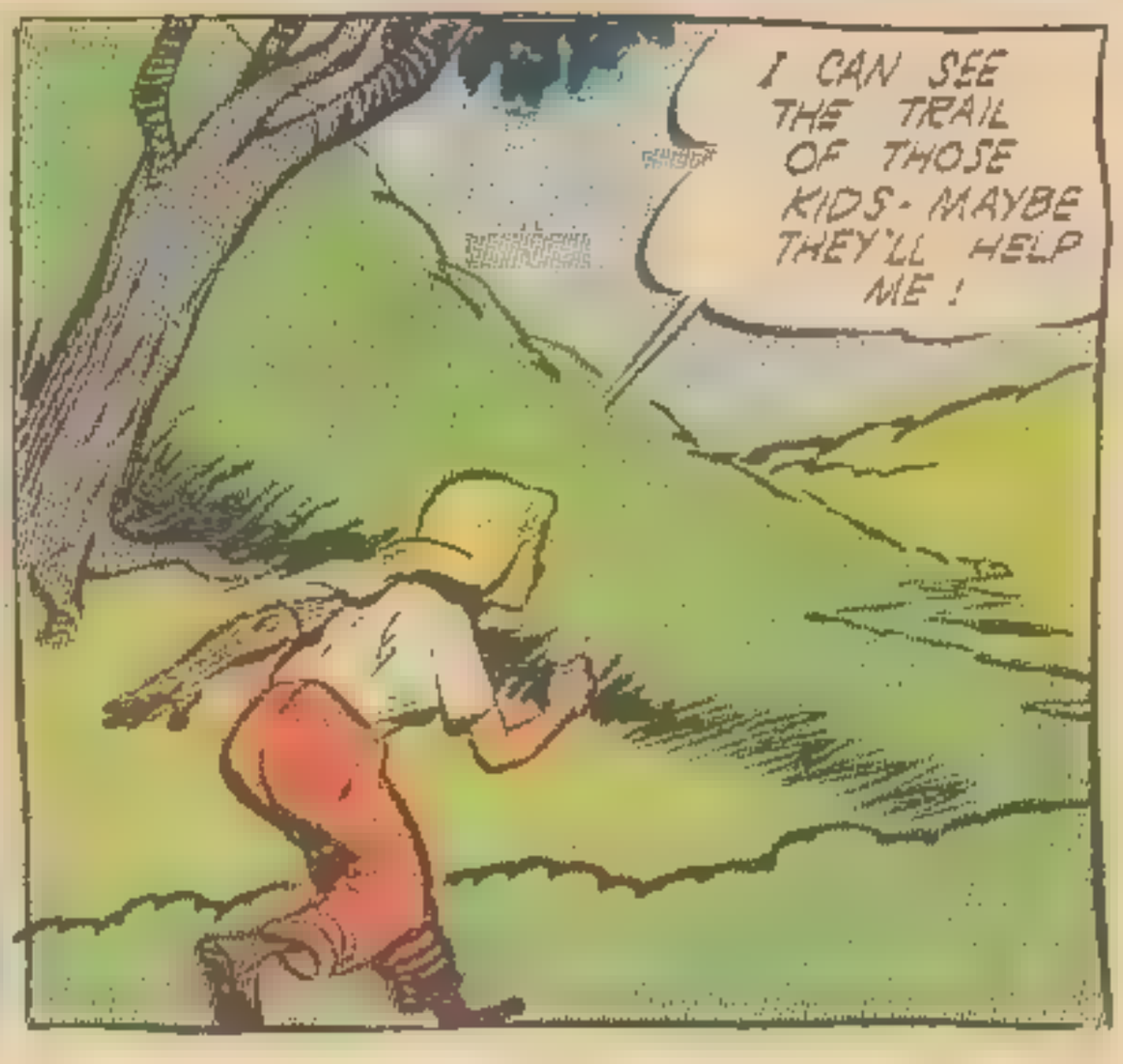
GOLLY ! I CAN'T GET THROUGH THAT WAY-- THE GUY MUST BE NUTS !

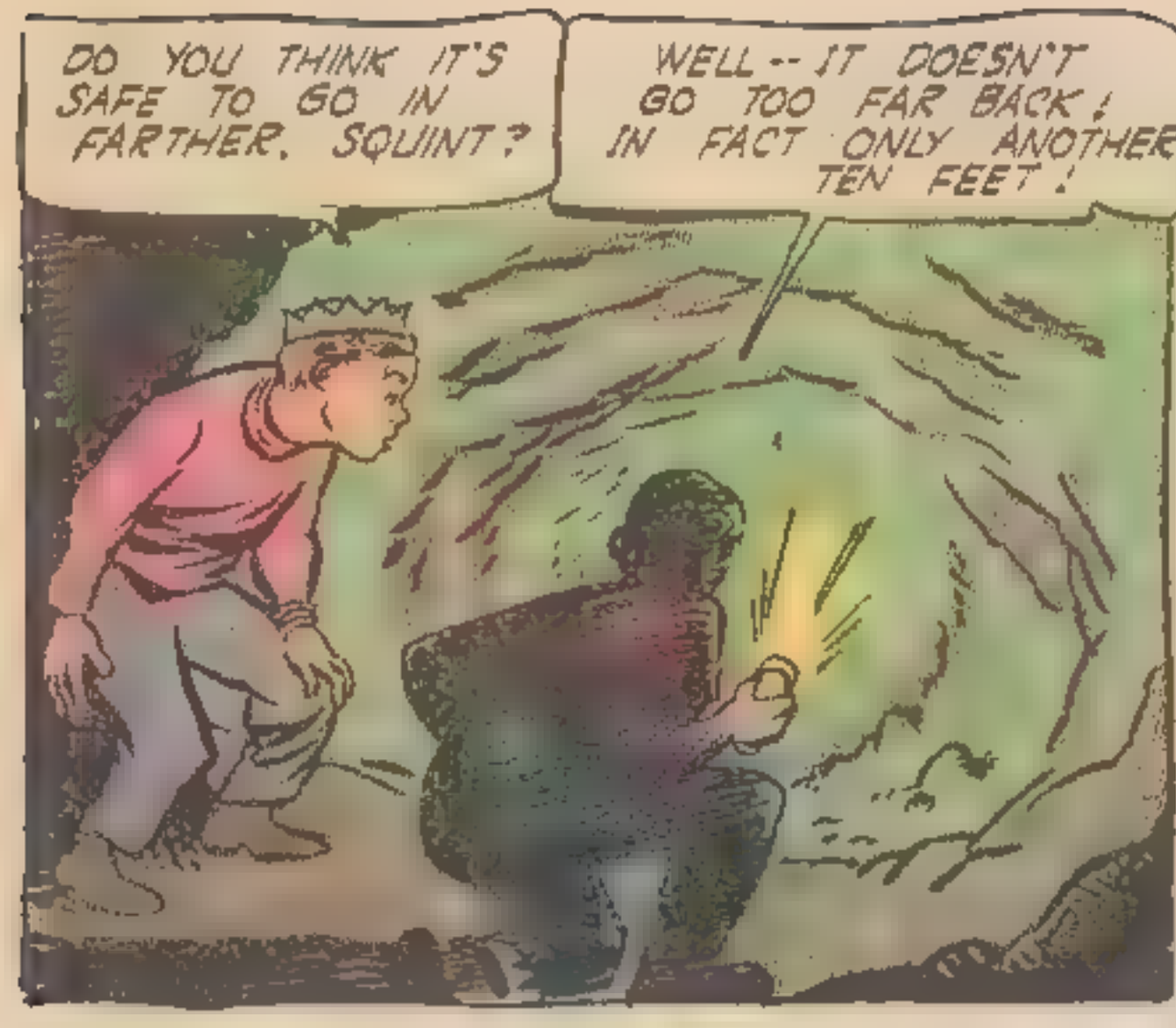
THERE'S A FEW THINGS HERE I NEED-- THEN I'LL GET INTO THE BOAT AND ROW AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE!

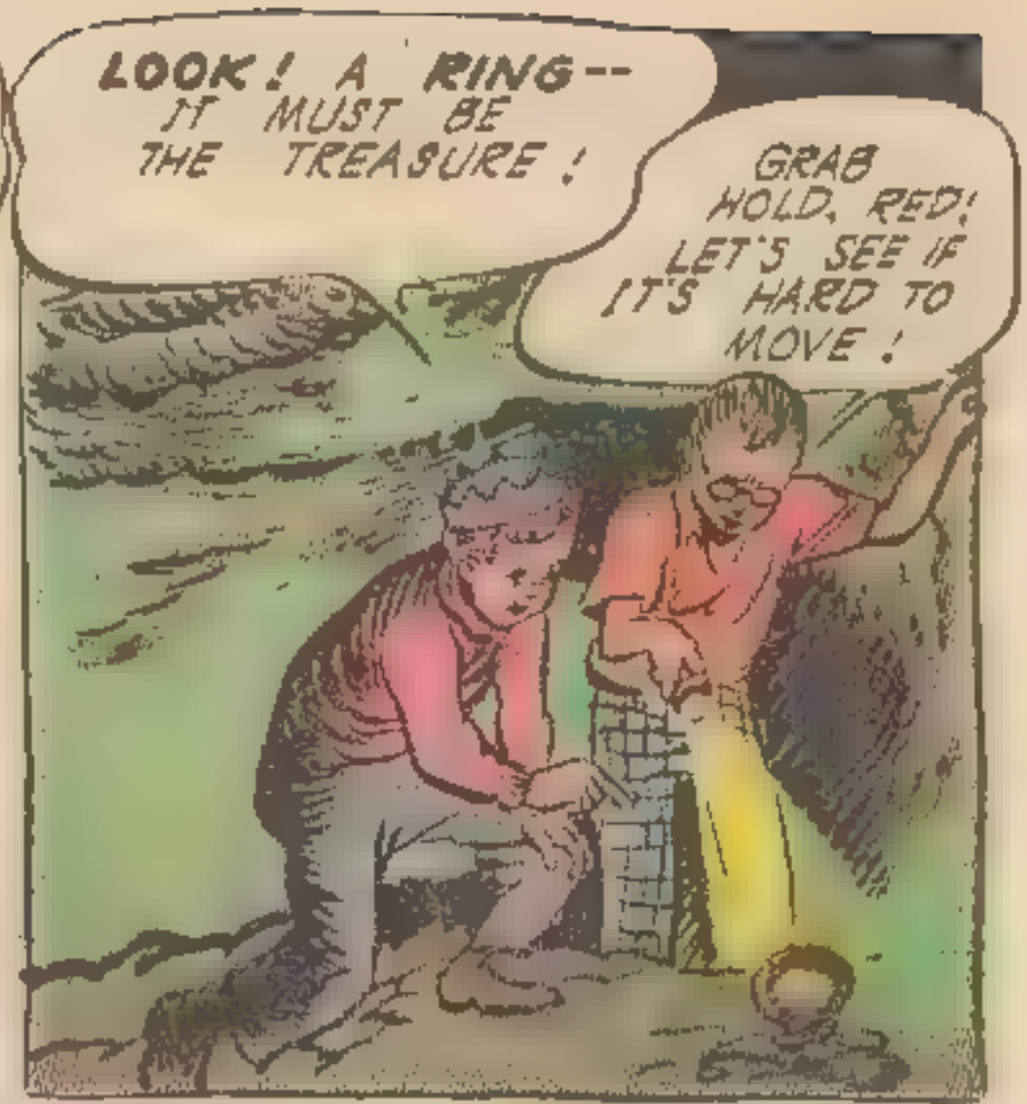
--A NEW BOAT! IT'S GOT AN OUTBOARD ON HER! THAT'LL GET ME AROUND THERE TO THE FOOT OF THE CLIFF A LOT QUICKER!

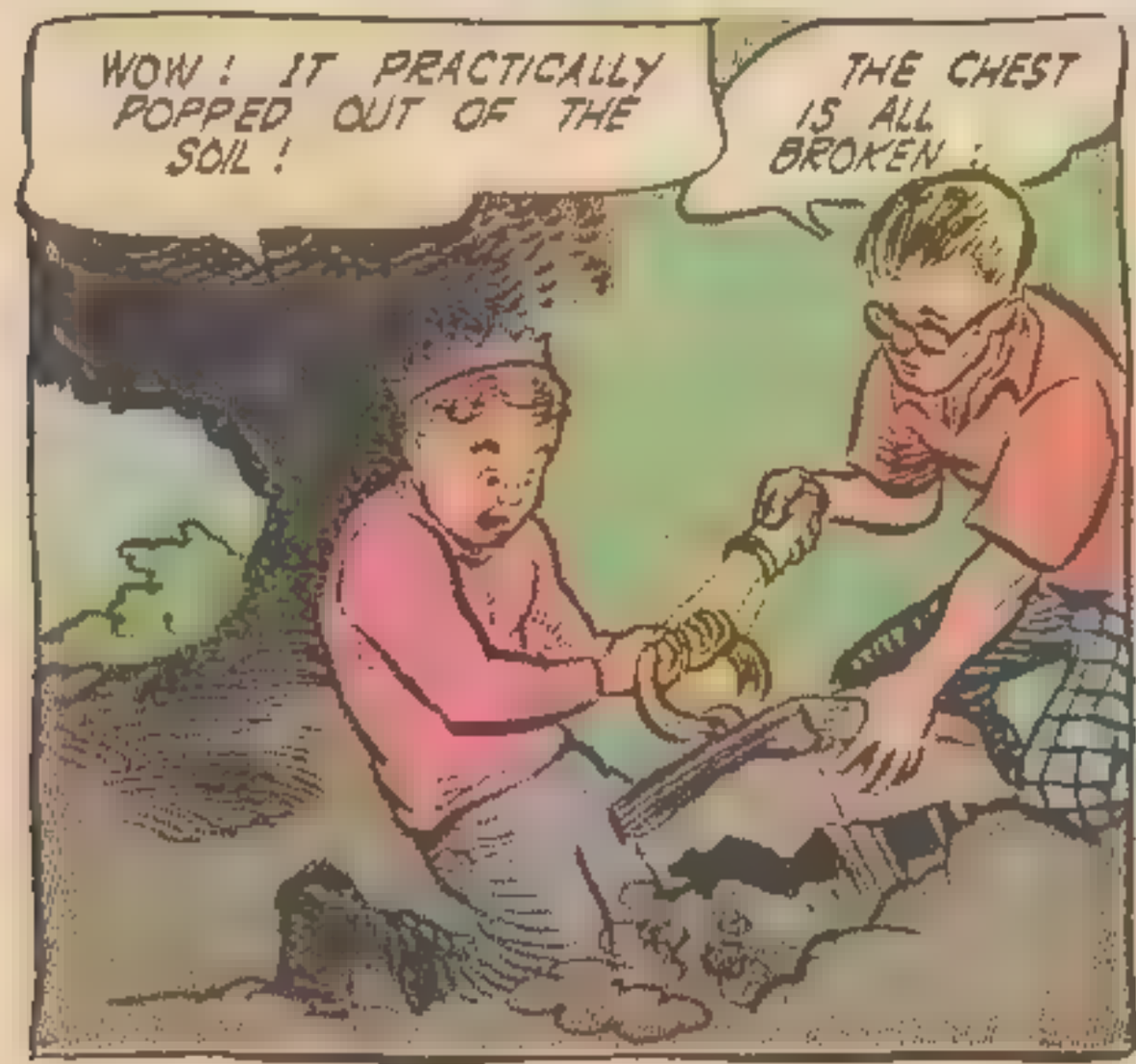
IT WORKS! THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO RUSH THROUGH MAKING THIS BOW ON THE WAY ROUND!

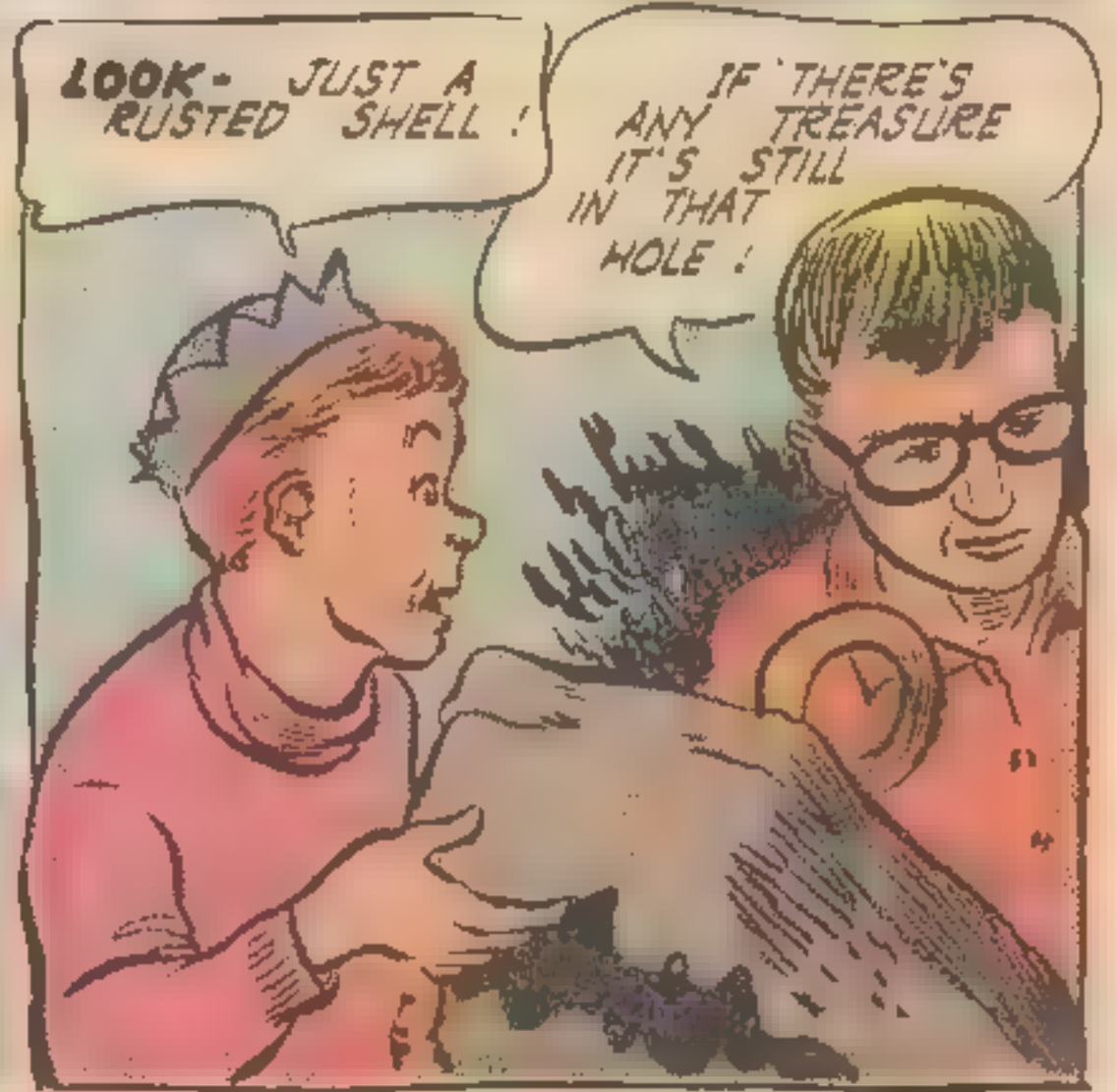

SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S STOLEN THE BOAT-- I CAN'T STAND THIS HEAT-- CAN'T BREAK THROUGH ONTO THE BEACH-- HAVE TO GO ON INTO THE ISLAND

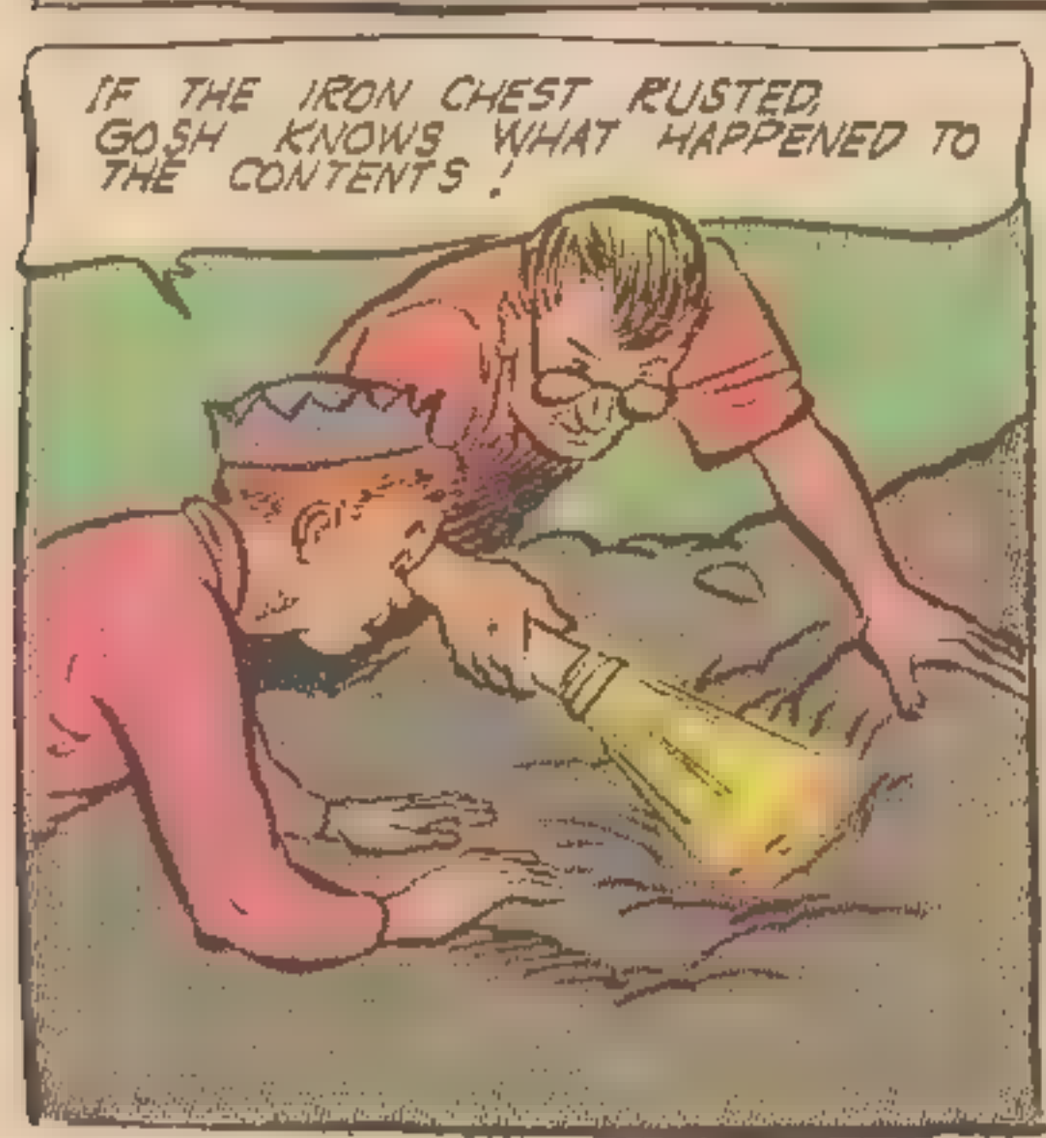

I CAN SEE THE TRAIL OF THOSE KIDS- MAYBE THEY'LL HELP ME !

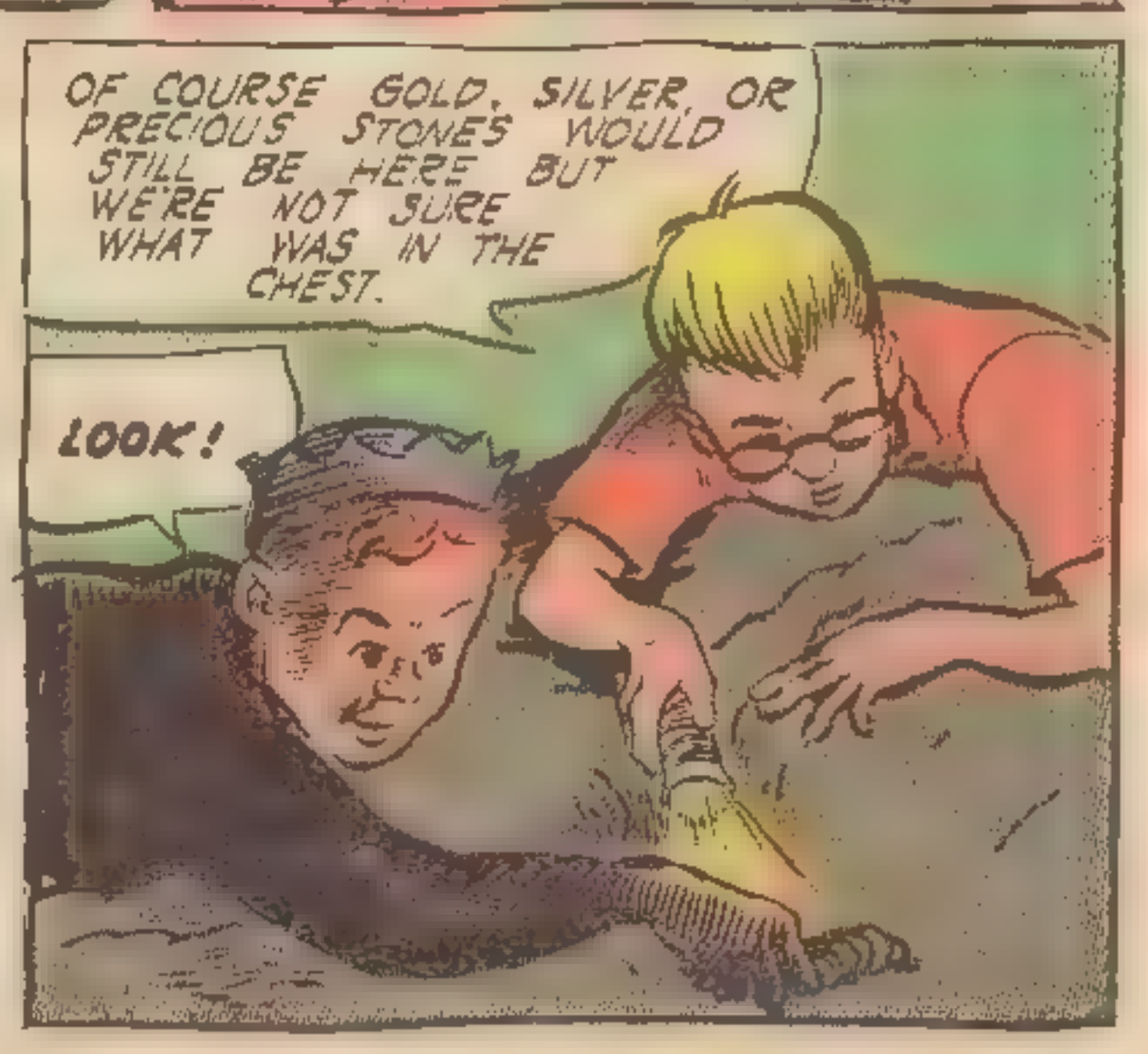

DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO GO IN FARTHER, SQUINT?
WELL -- IT DOESN'T GO TOO FAR BACK! IN FACT ONLY ANOTHER TEN FEET!

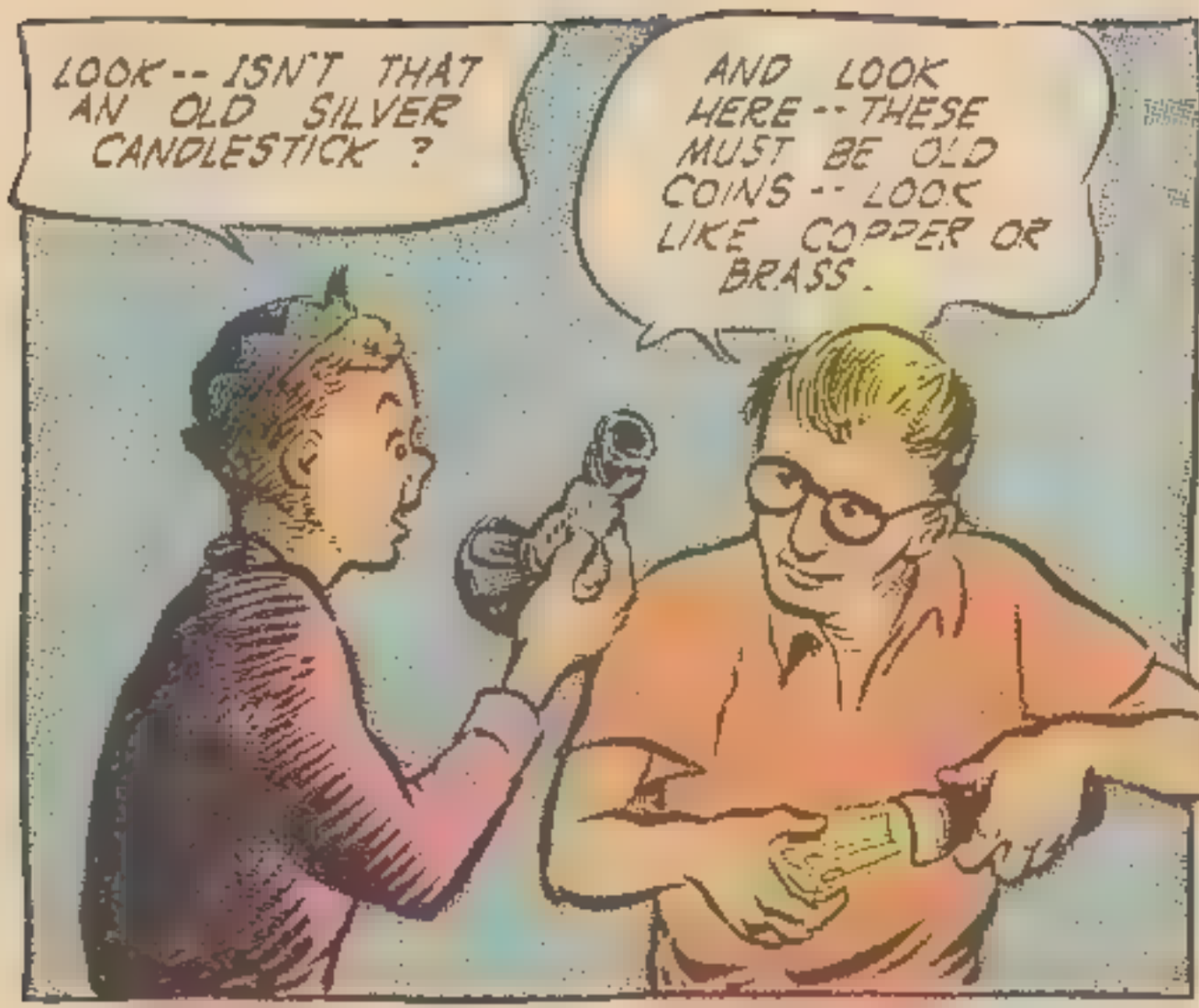

LOOK! A RING -- IT MUST BE THE TREASURE!
GRAB HOLD, RED! LET'S SEE IF IT'S HARD TO MOVE!


WOW! IT PRACTICALLY POPPED OUT OF THE SOIL!
THE CHEST IS ALL BROKEN!

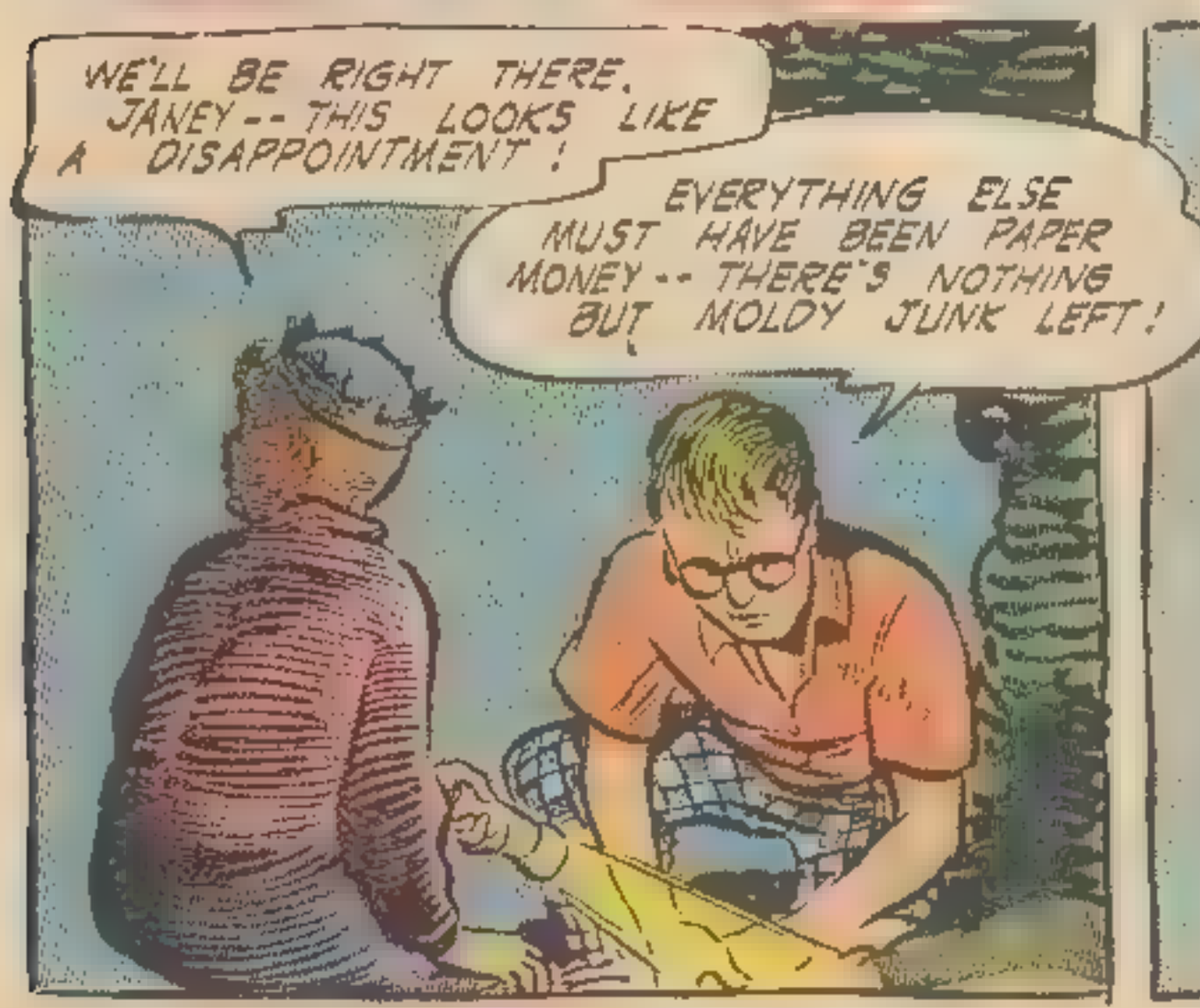

LOOK- JUST A RUSTED SHELL!
IF THERE'S ANY TREASURE IT'S STILL IN THAT HOLE!

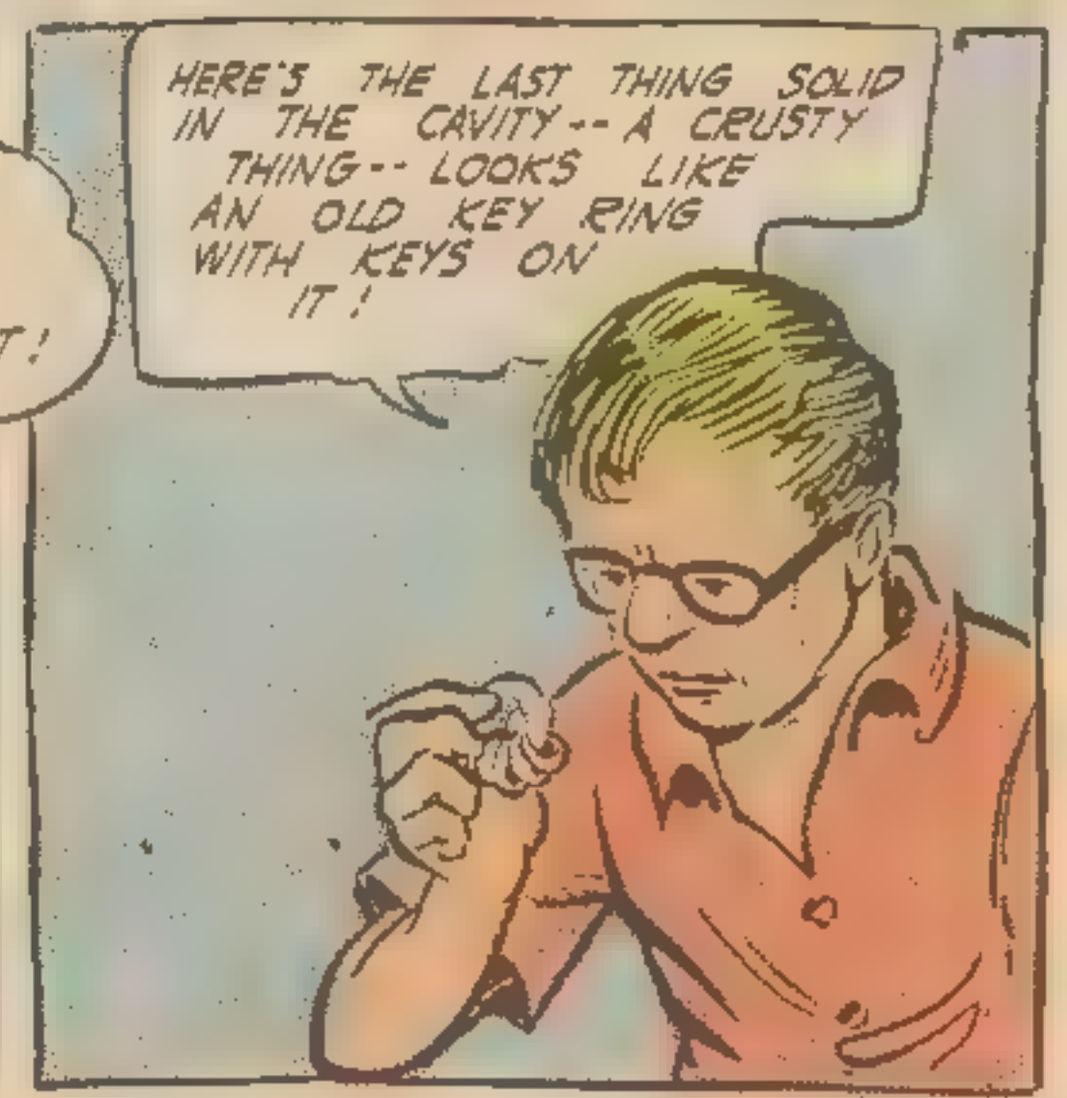

IF THE IRON CHEST RUSTED, GOSH KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CONTENTS!

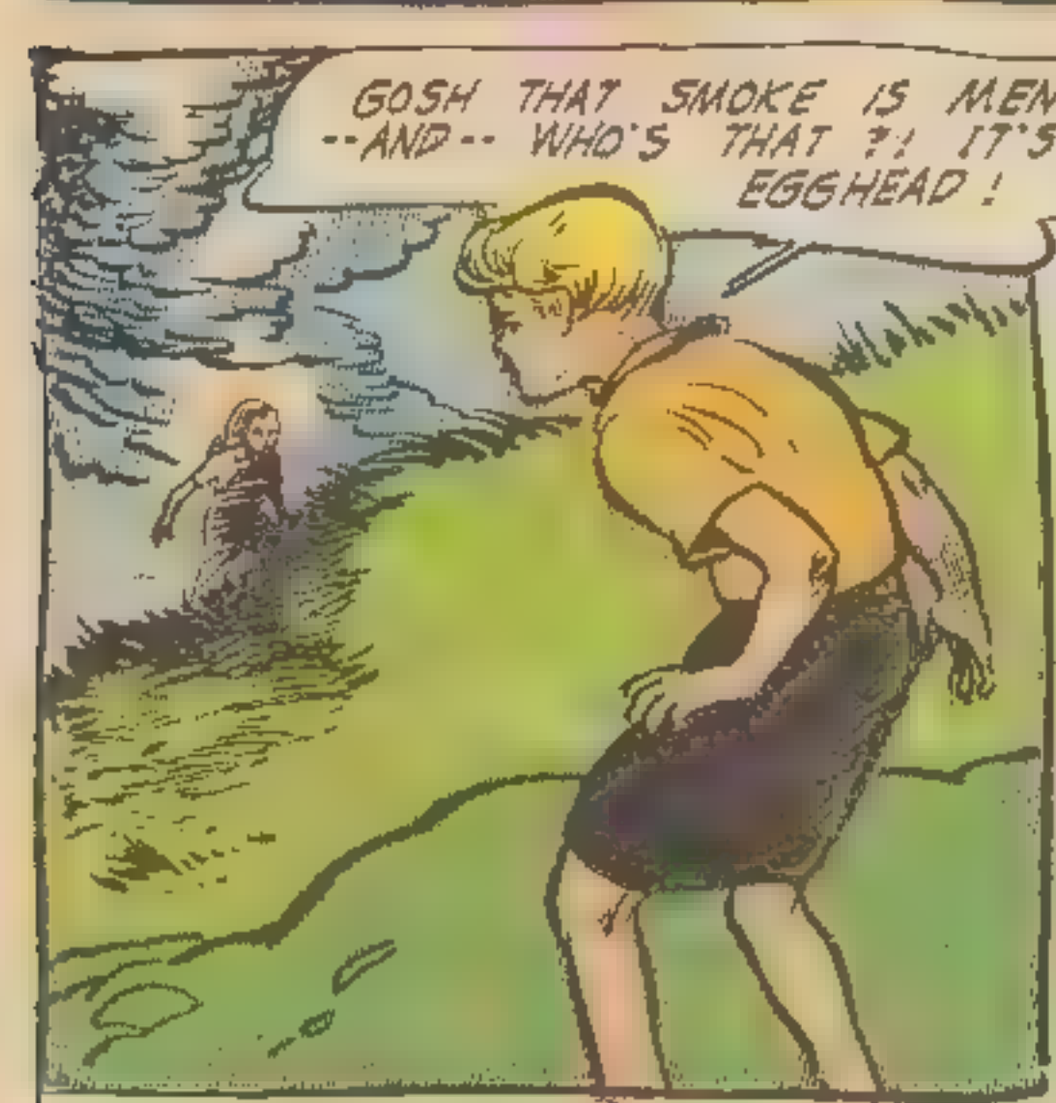

OF COURSE GOLD, SILVER, OR PRECIOUS STONES WOULD STILL BE HERE BUT WE'RE NOT SURE WHAT WAS IN THE CHEST.
LOOK!

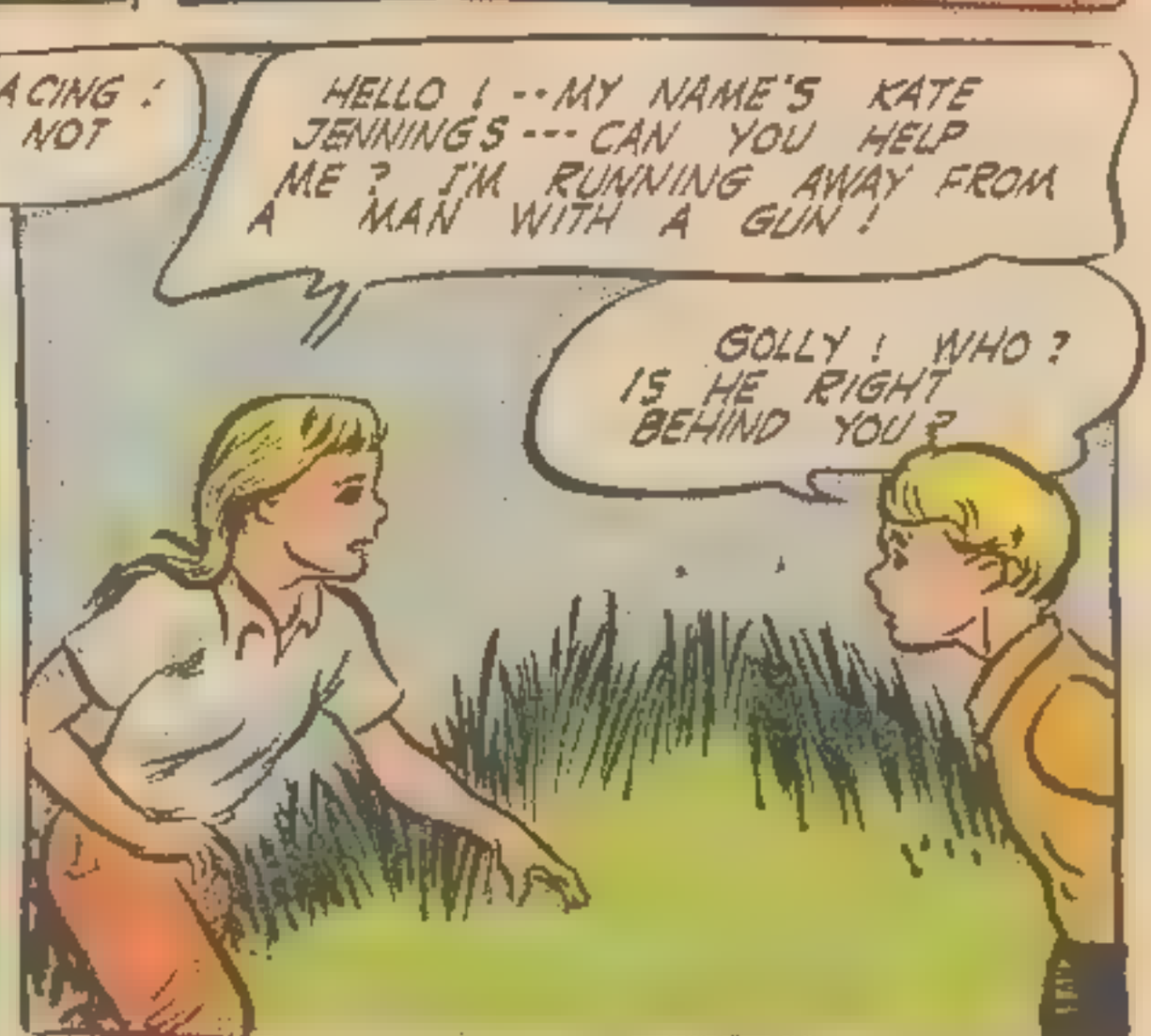

LOOK -- ISN'T THAT AN OLD SILVER CANDLESTICK ?
AND LOOK HERE -- THESE MUST BE OLD COINS -- LOOK LIKE COPPER OR BRASS.

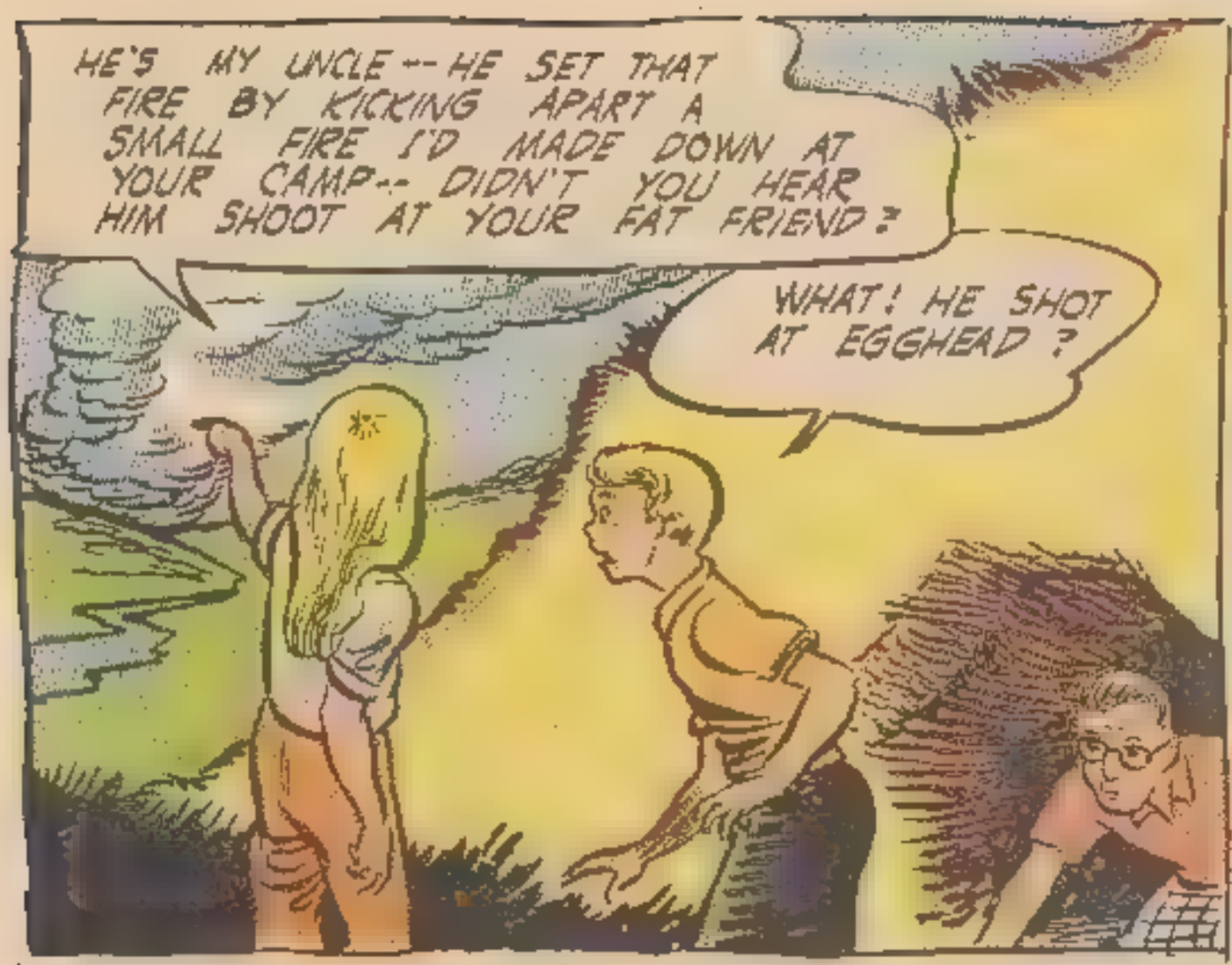
SAY, YOU TWO ! DID YOU FIND ANYTHING ? I'M GETTIN' TIRED OF WATCHING FOR EGGHEAD -- AND THAT SMOKE IS THICKER !

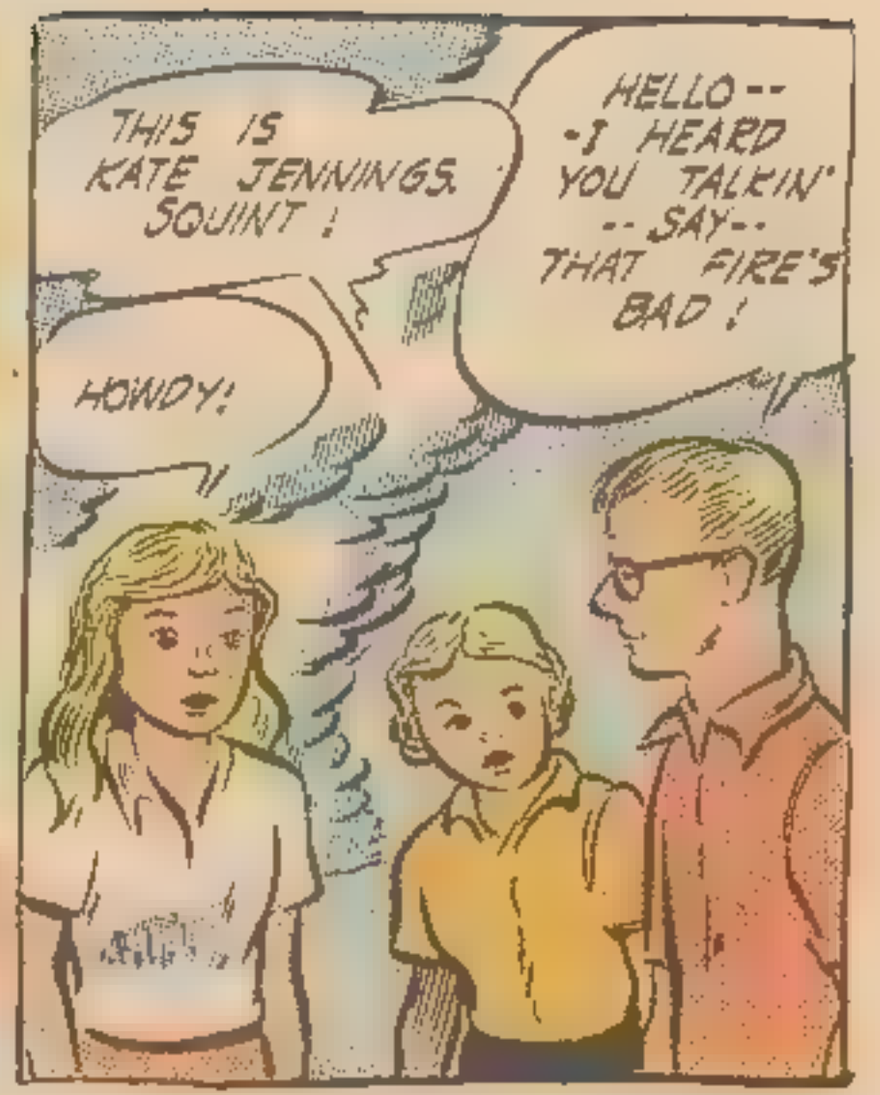

WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE, JANEY -- THIS LOOKS LIKE A DISAPPOINTMENT !
EVERYTHING ELSE MUST HAVE BEEN PAPER MONEY -- THERE'S NOTHING BUT MOLDY JUNK LEFT !

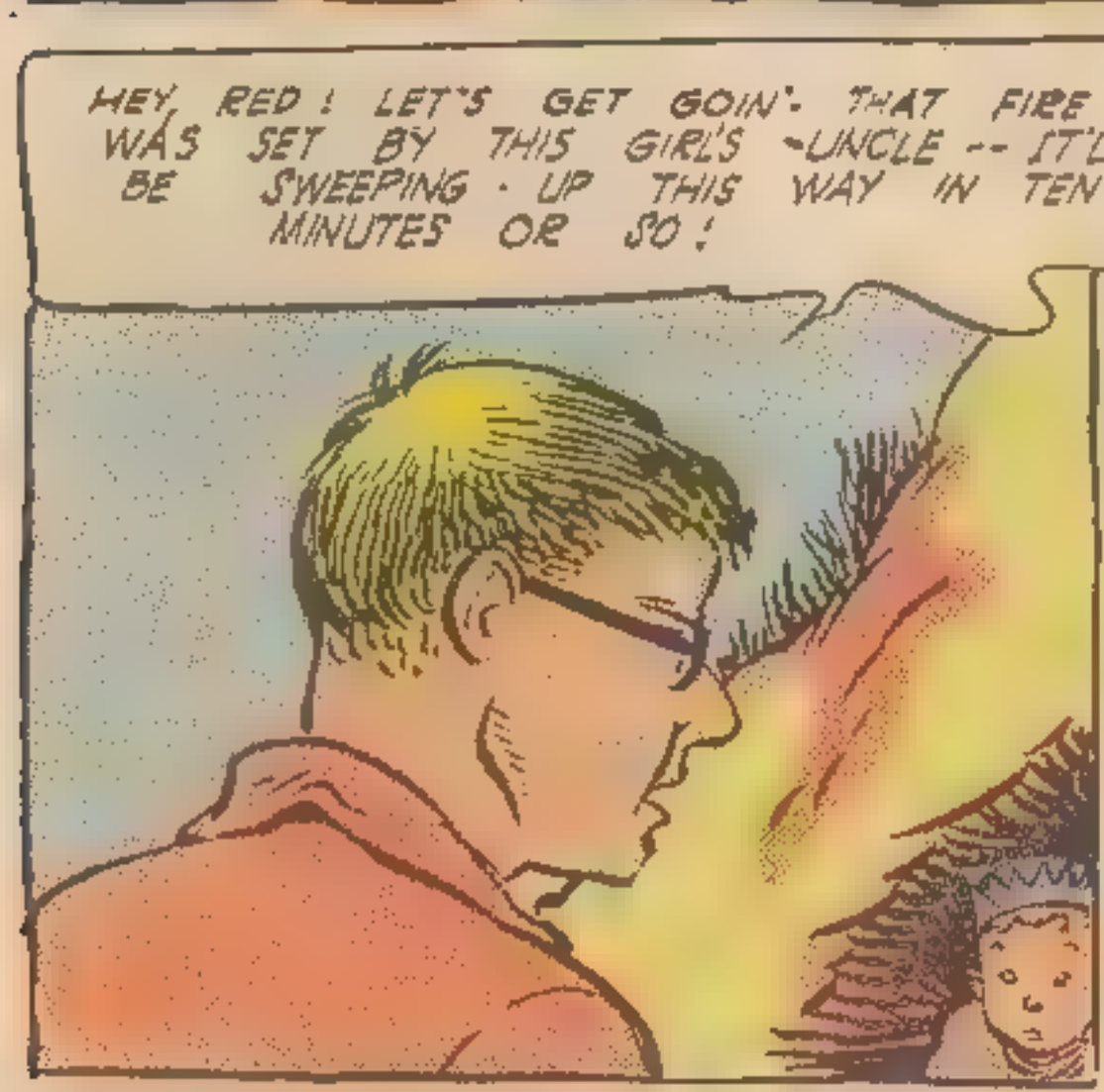

HERE'S THE LAST THING SOLID IN THE CAVITY -- A CRUSTY THING -- LOOKS LIKE AN OLD KEY RING WITH KEYS ON IT !


GOSH THAT SMOKE IS MENACING ! -- AND -- WHO'S THAT ?! IT'S NOT EGGHEAD !


HELLO ! -- MY NAME'S KATE JENNINGS --- CAN YOU HELP ME ? I'M RUNNING AWAY FROM A MAN WITH A GUN !
GOLLY ! WHO ? IS HE RIGHT BEHIND YOU ?

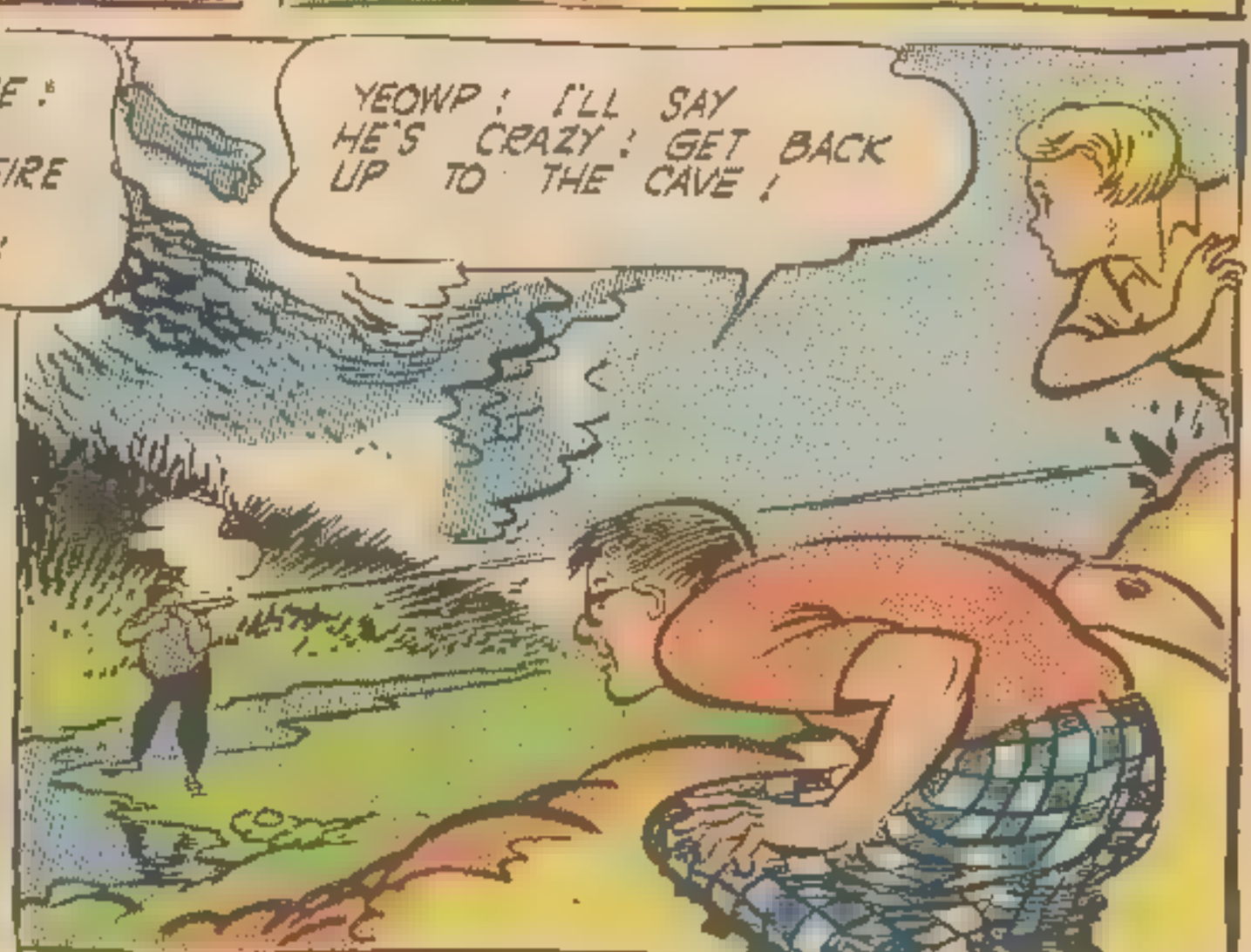

HE'S MY UNCLE -- HE SET THAT FIRE BY KICKING APART A SMALL FIRE I'D MADE DOWN AT YOUR CAMP -- DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM SHOOT AT YOUR FAT FRIEND?
WHAT! HE SHOT AT EGGHEAD?

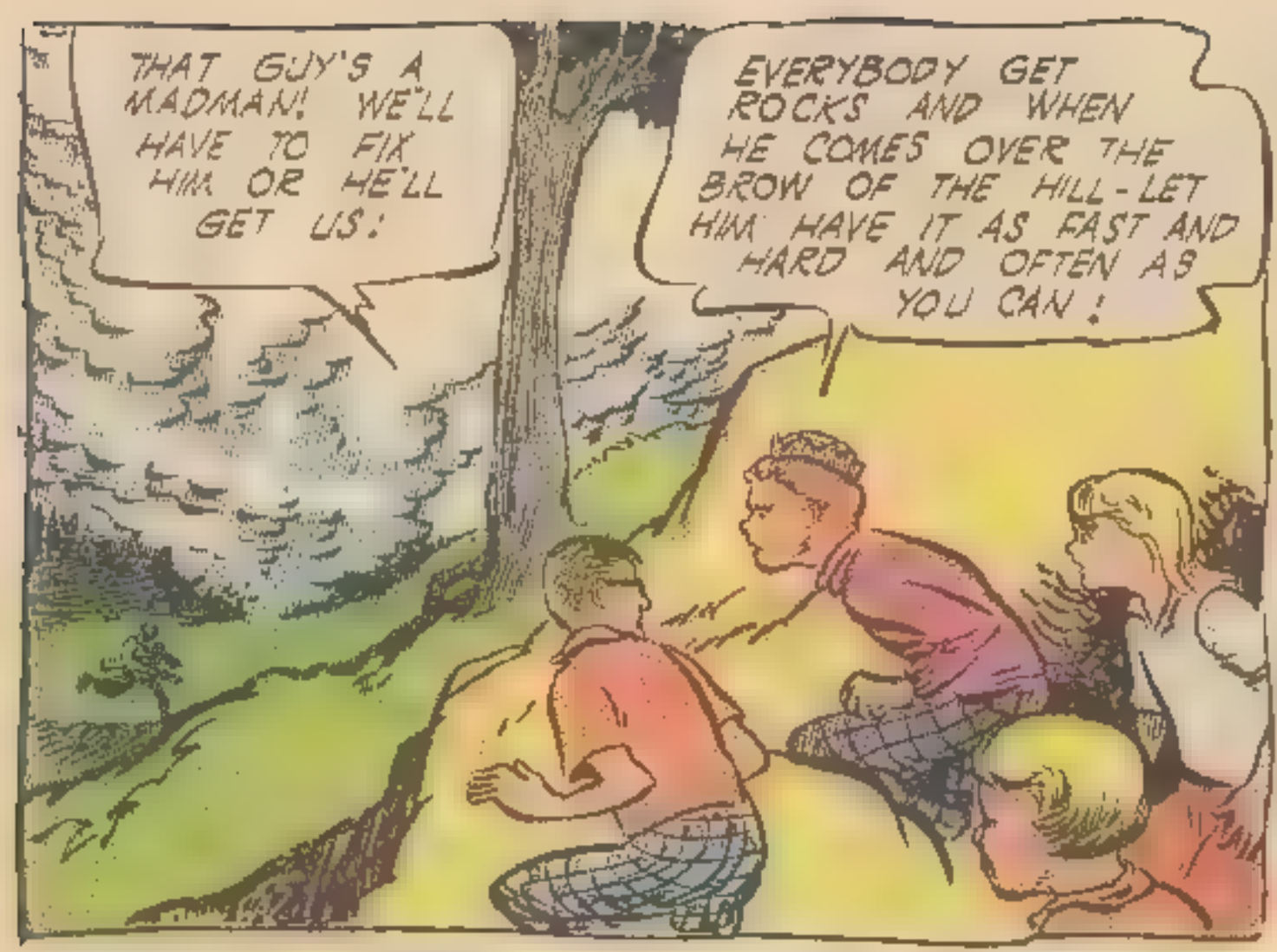

THIS IS KATE JENNINGS. SQUINT!
HELLO -- -I HEARD YOU TALKIN' -- SAY -- THAT FIRE'S BAD!
HOWDY!


HEY, RED! LET'S GET GOIN'. THAT FIRE WAS SET BY THIS GIRL'S -UNCLE -- IT'LL BE SWEEPING UP THIS WAY IN TEN MINUTES OR SO!

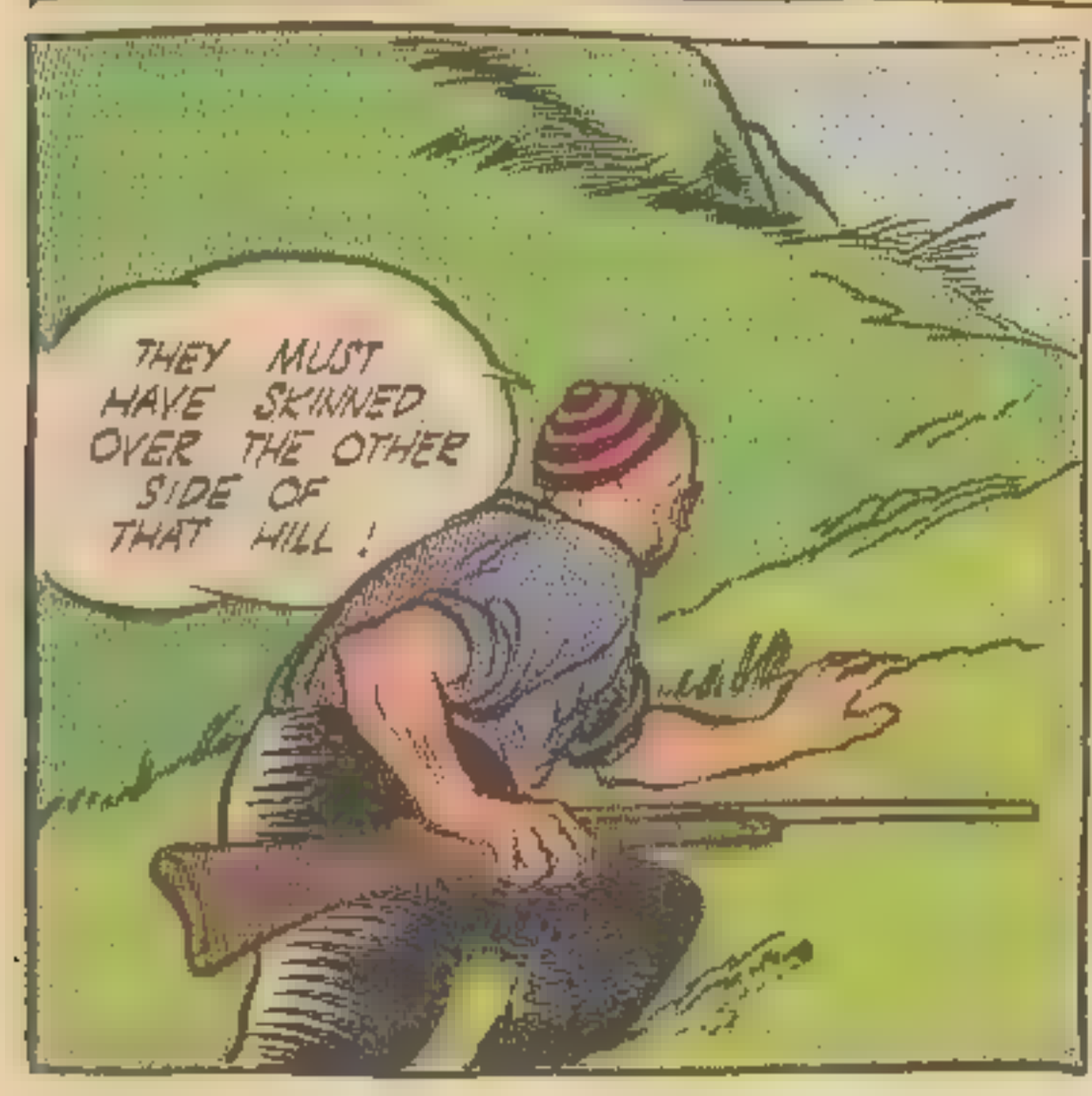
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR UNCLE?
HE MUST BE CRAZY! --- OOOH -- THERE HE IS!

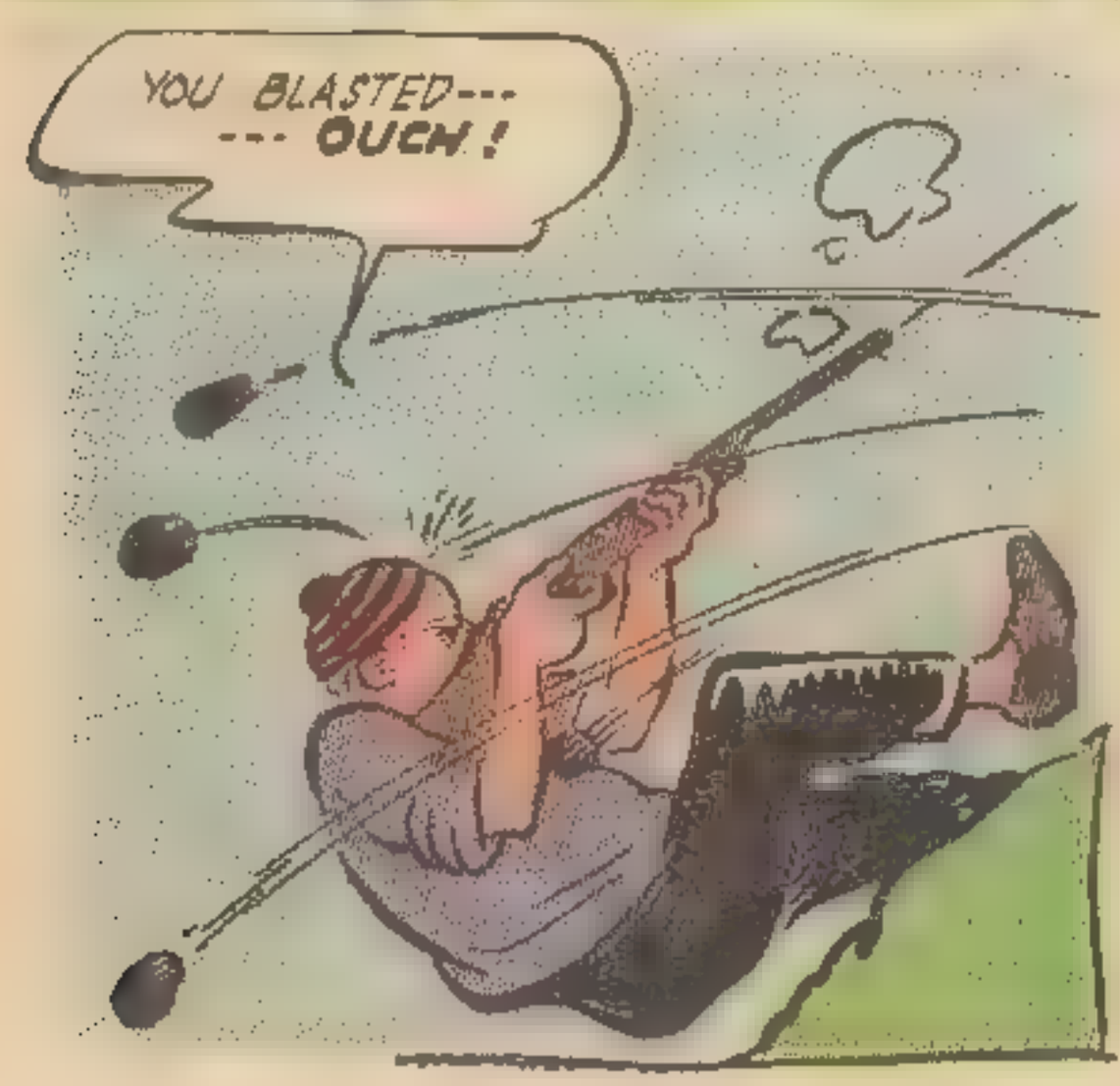
BY JUPITER -- SHE'S UP THERE! I CAN PICK HER OFF AND HER FRIENDS, TOO -- THE FIRE WILL BE BLAMED -- HO HO HO -- PERFECT!


YEOWP! I'LL SAY HE'S CRAZY! GET BACK UP TO THE CAVE!

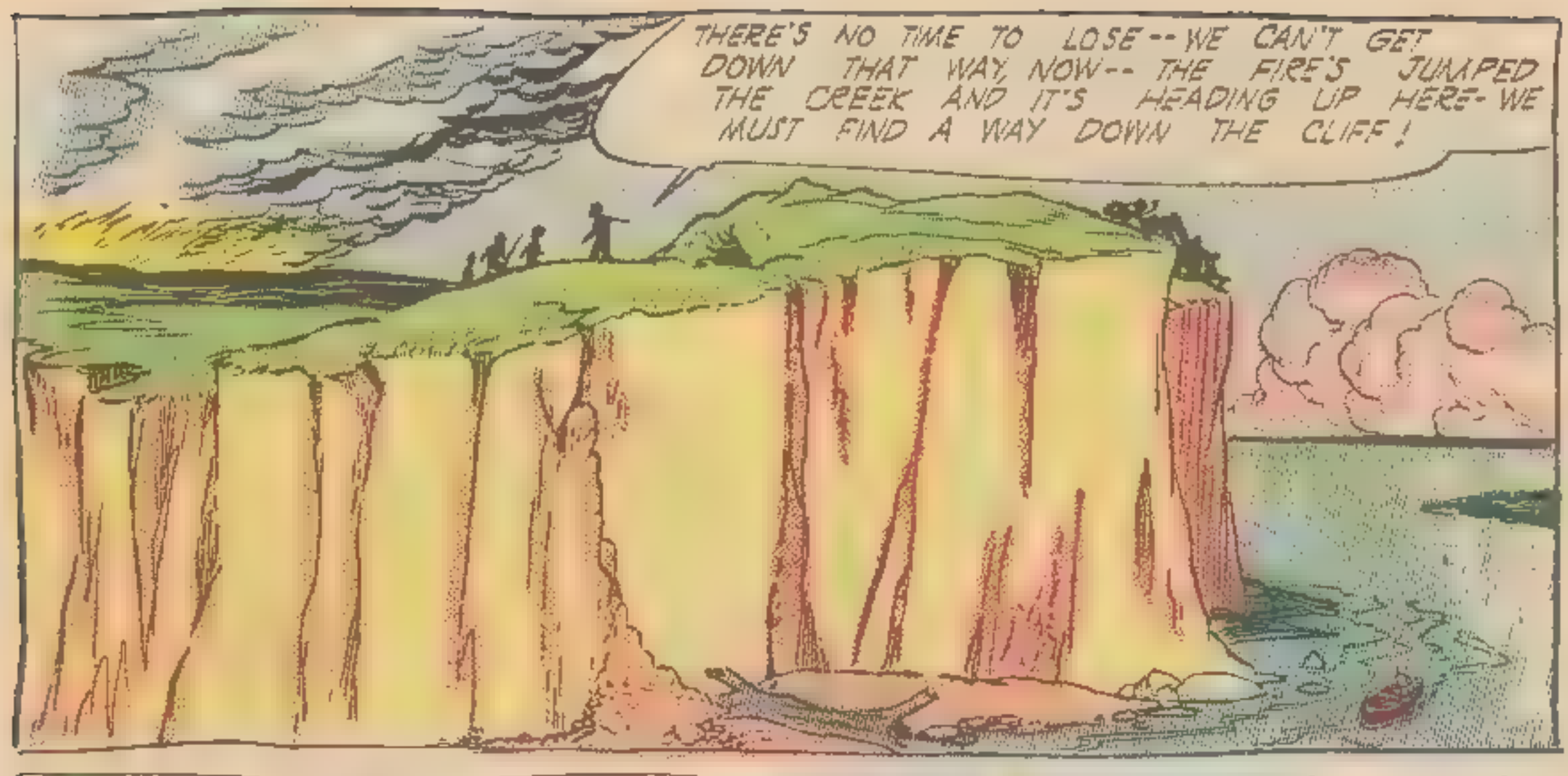

THAT GUY'S A MADMAN! WE'LL HAVE TO FIX HIM OR HE'LL GET US!
EVERYBODY GET ROCKS AND WHEN HE COMES OVER THE BROW OF THE HILL - LET HIM HAVE IT AS FAST AND HARD AND OFTEN AS YOU CAN!

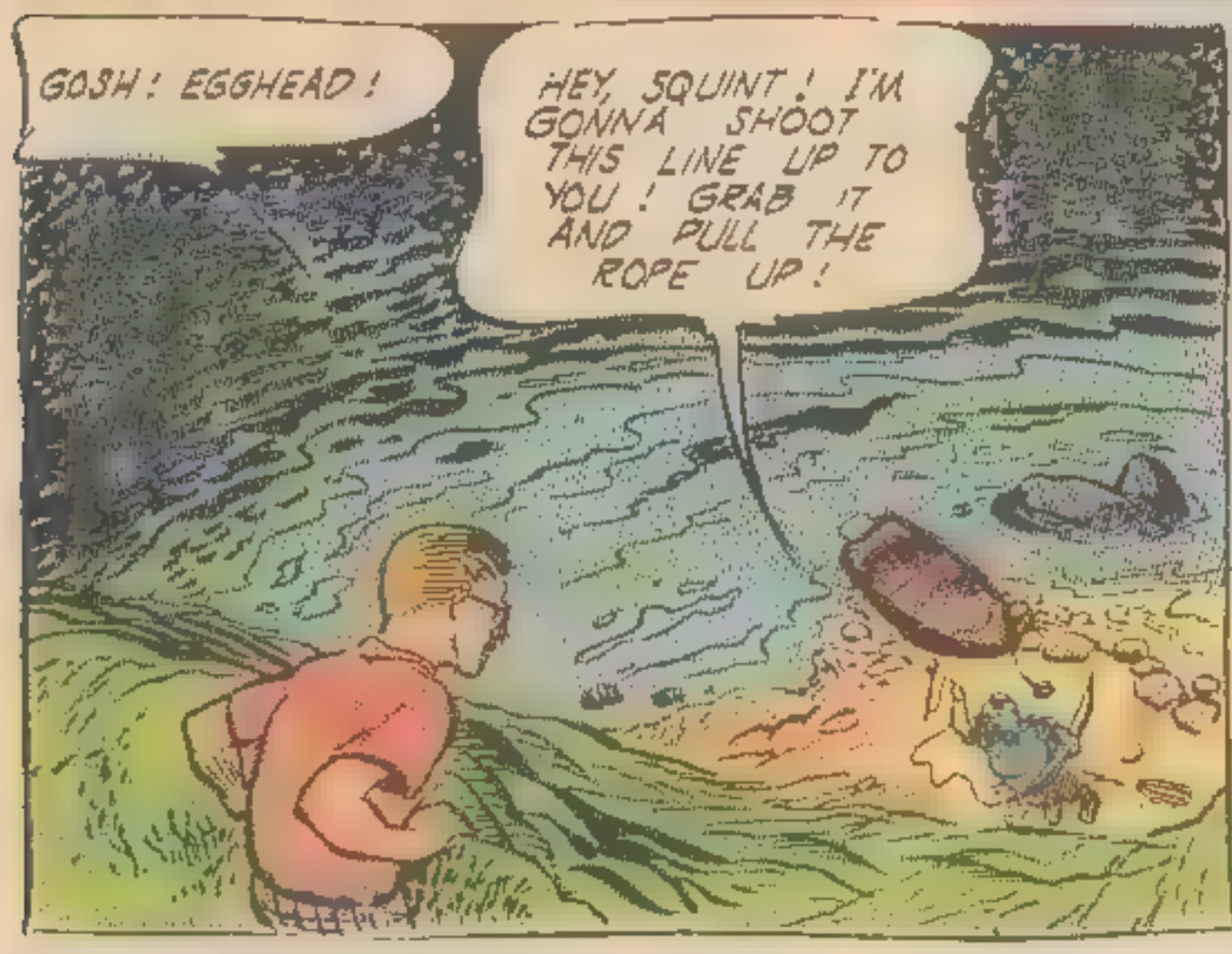
THERE ISN'T ANOTHER WAY DOWN, I TAKE IT?
THERE IS, BUT YOU BETTER NOT TAKE IT! IT'S A FIFTY-FOOT DROP!

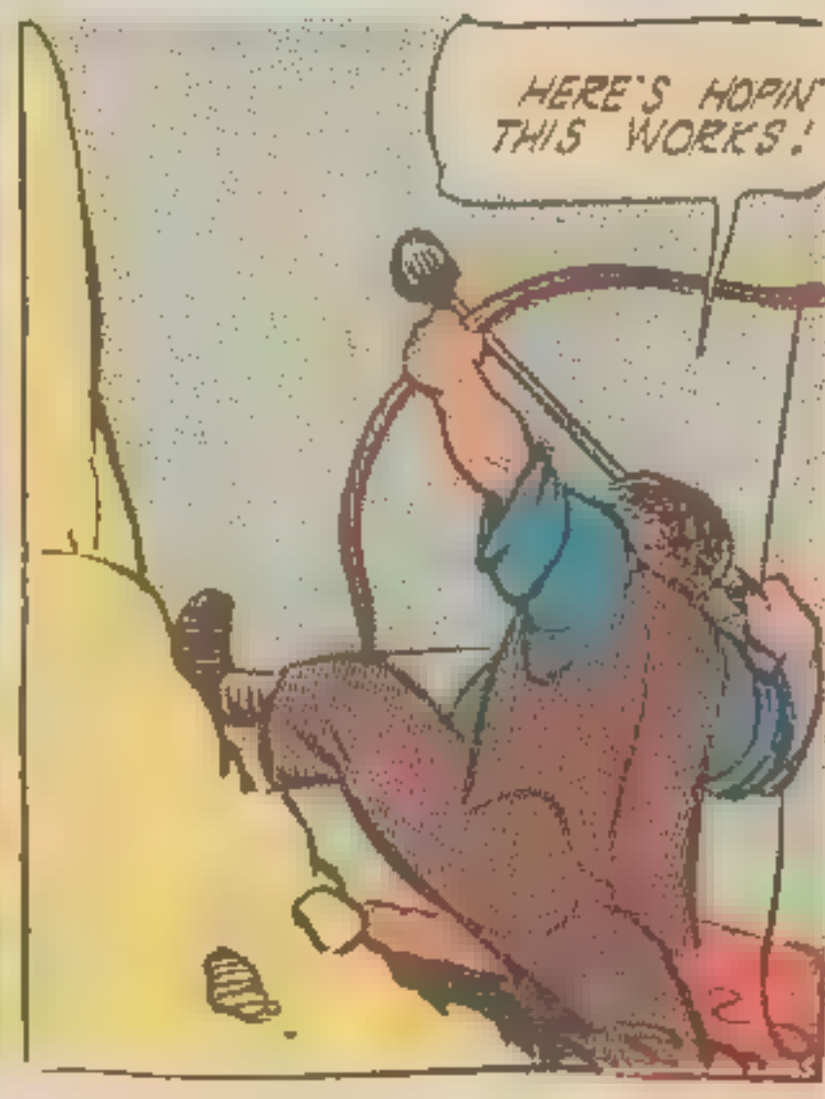

THEY MUST HAVE SKINNED OVER THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT HILL!


YOU BLASTED--- --- OUCH!

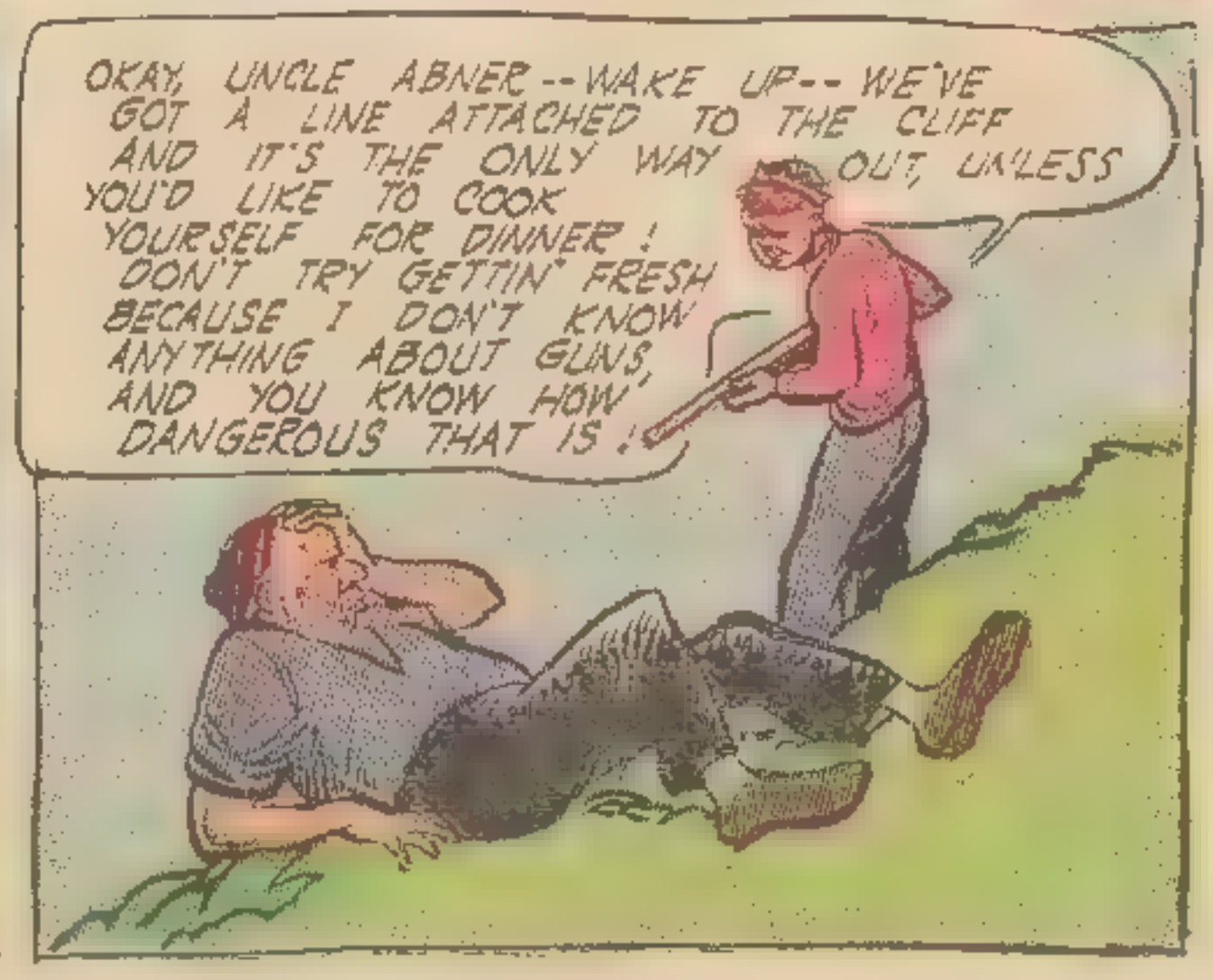
THAT'S THAT!

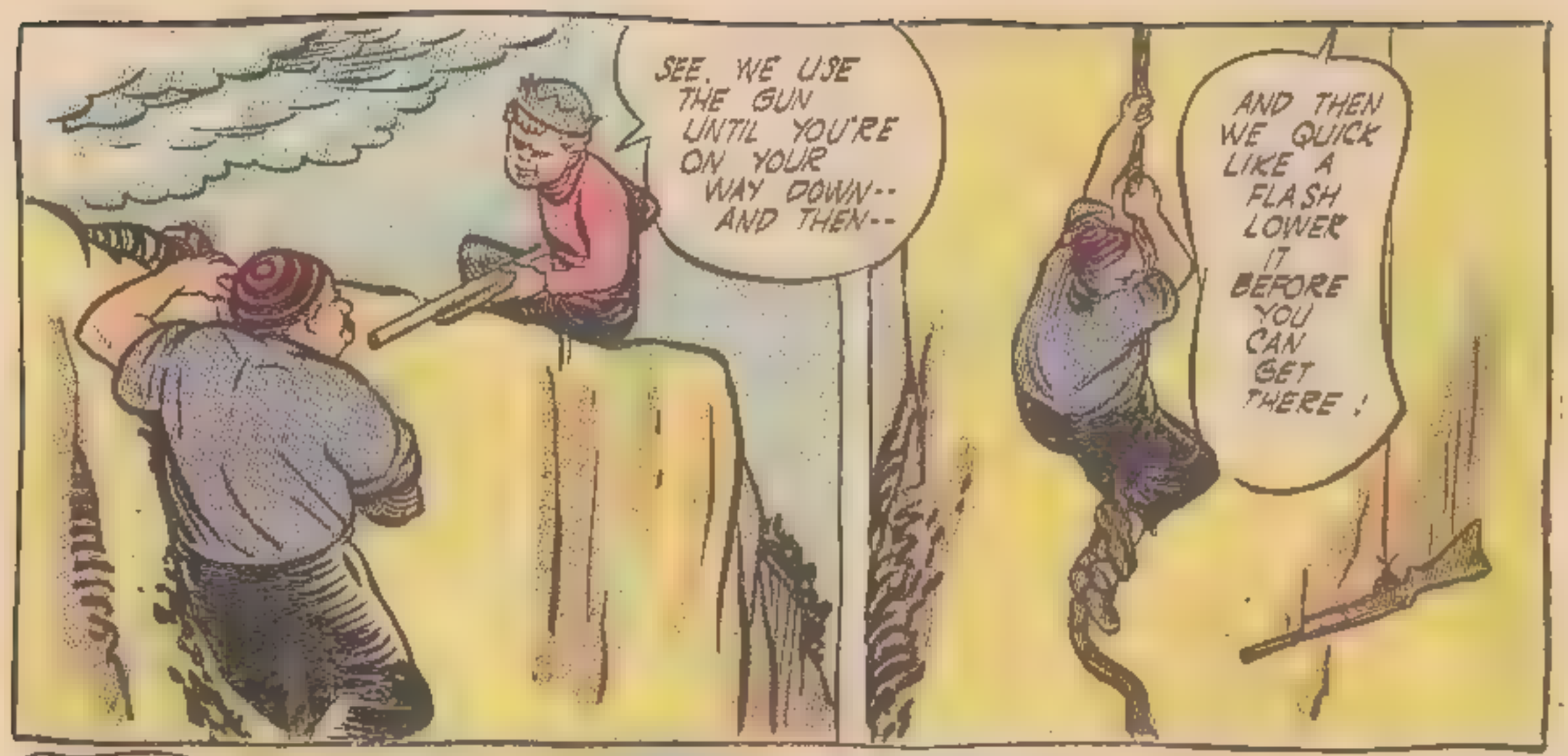

THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE -- WE CAN'T GET DOWN THAT WAY NOW -- THE FIRE'S JUMPED THE CREEK AND IT'S HEADING UP HERE - WE MUST FIND A WAY DOWN THE CLIFF!

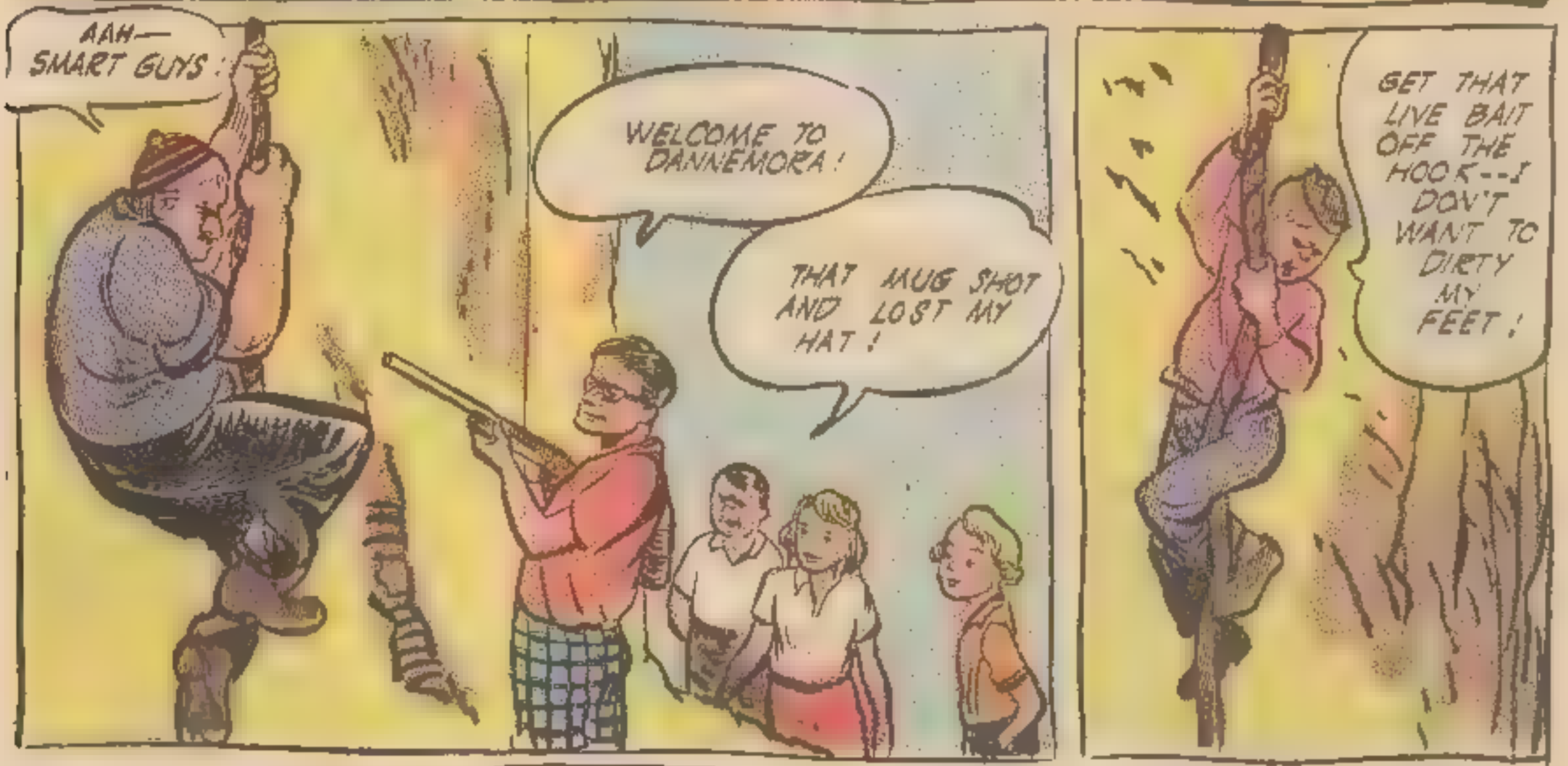

GOSH! EGGHEAD!
HEY, SQUINT! I'M GONNA SHOOT THIS LINE UP TO YOU! GRAB IT AND PULL THE ROPE UP!

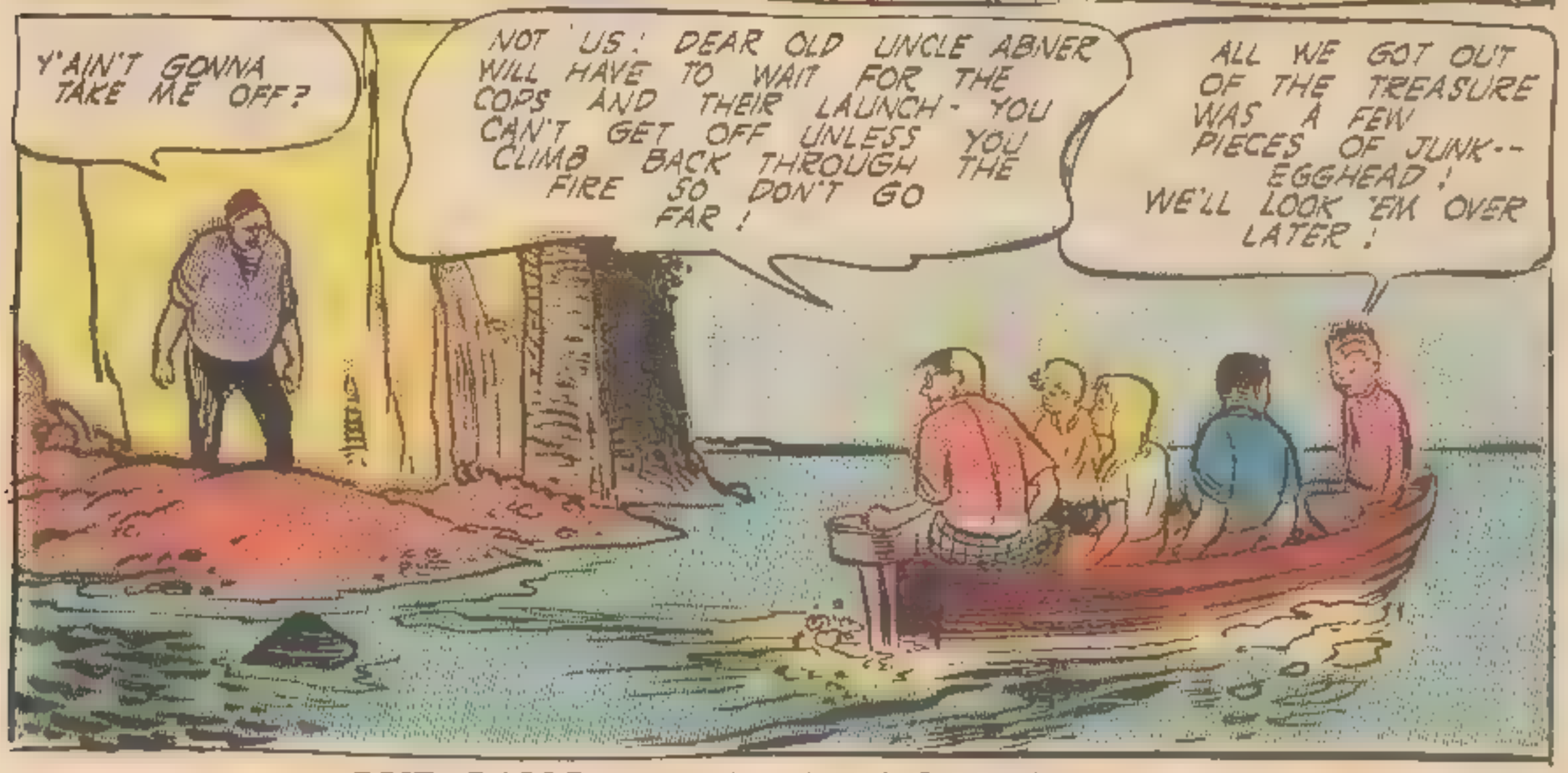

HERE'S HOPIN' THIS WORKS!

PERFECT! EGGHEAD YOU'RE A GENIUS, FIRST CLASS!

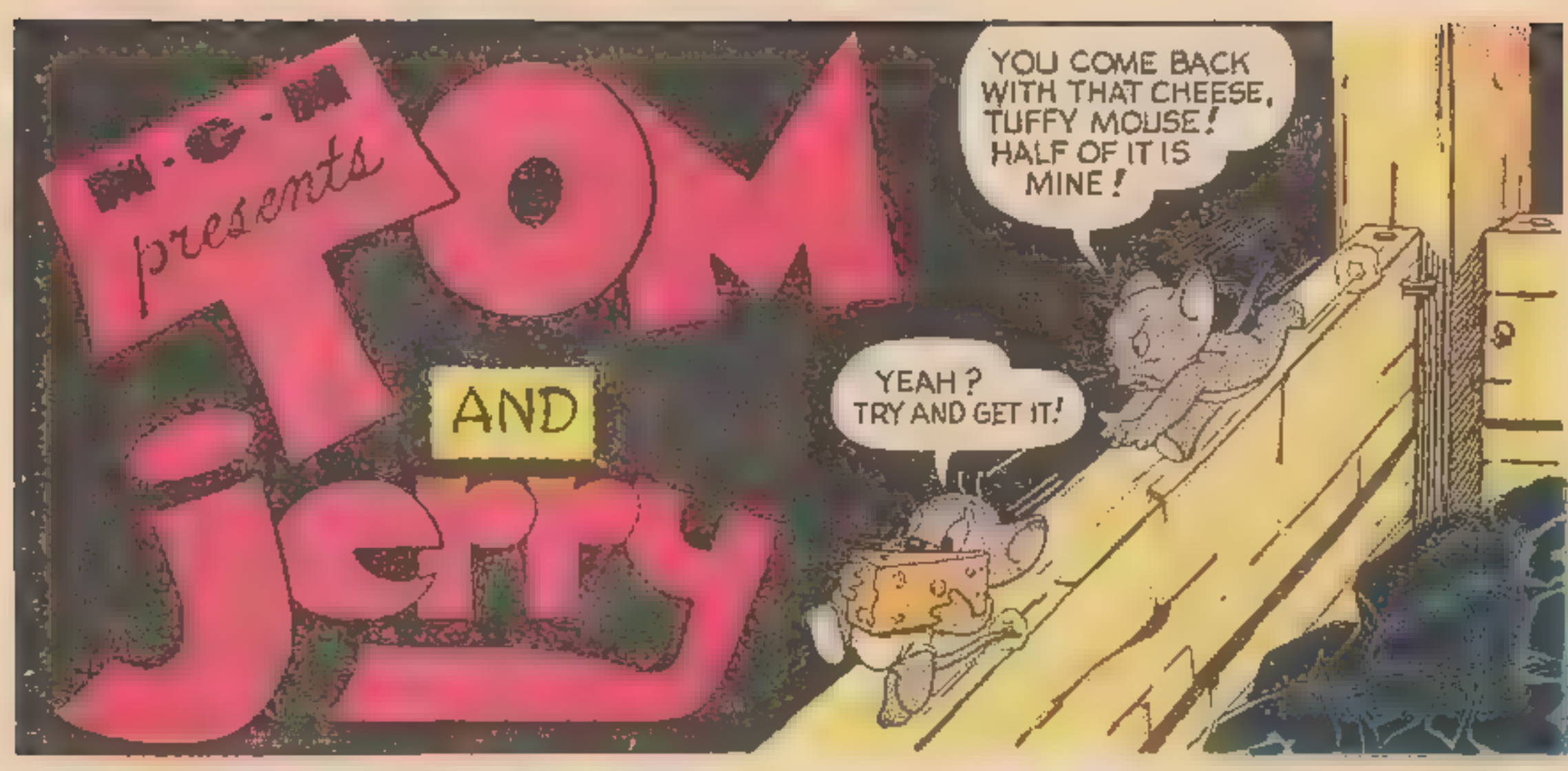

OKAY, UNCLE ABNER -- WAKE UP -- WE'VE GOT A LINE ATTACHED TO THE CLIFF AND IT'S THE ONLY WAY OUT, UNLESS YOU'D LIKE TO COOK YOURSELF FOR DINNER! DON'T TRY GETTIN' FRESH BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT GUNS, AND YOU KNOW HOW DANGEROUS THAT IS!







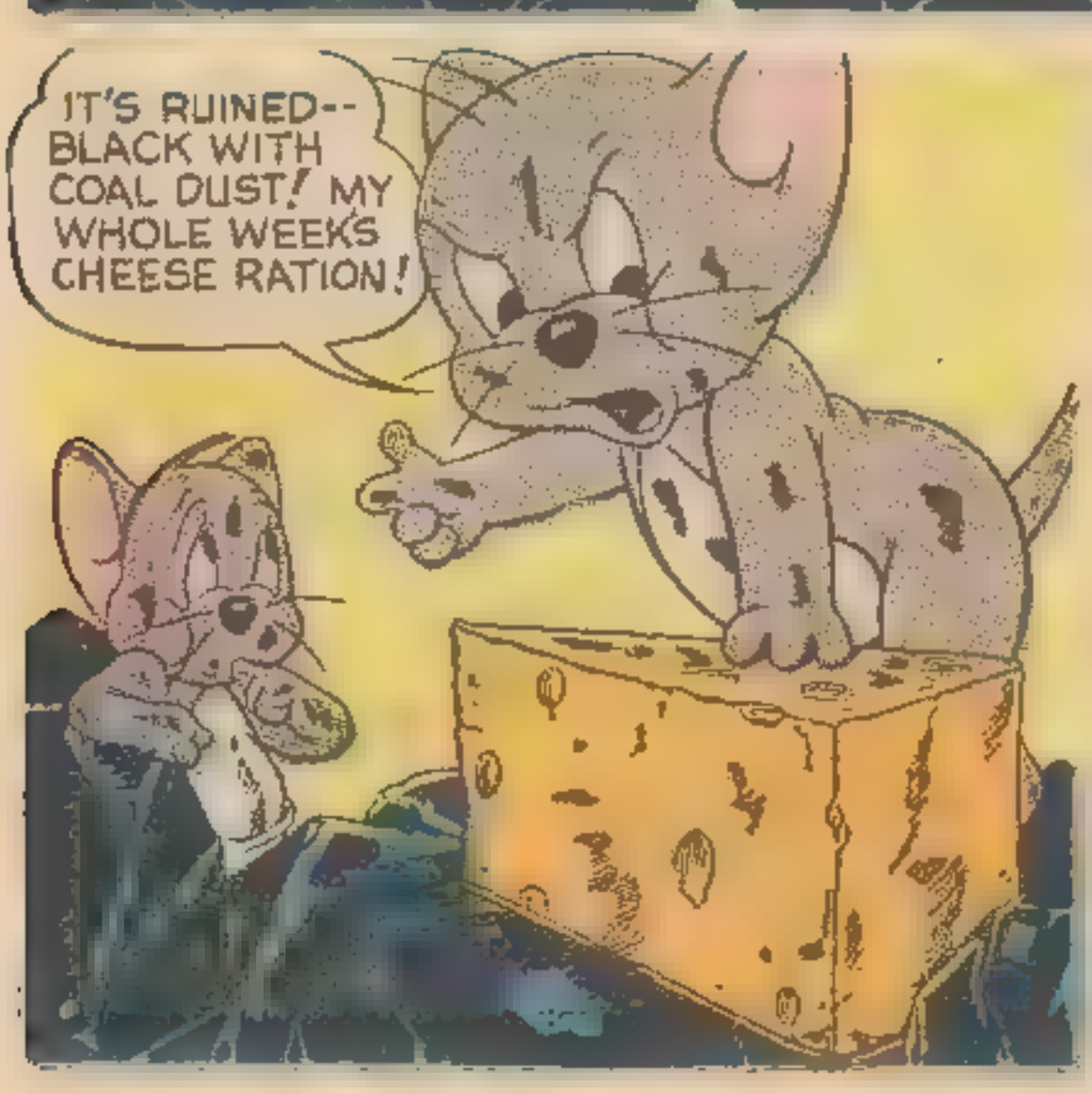
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

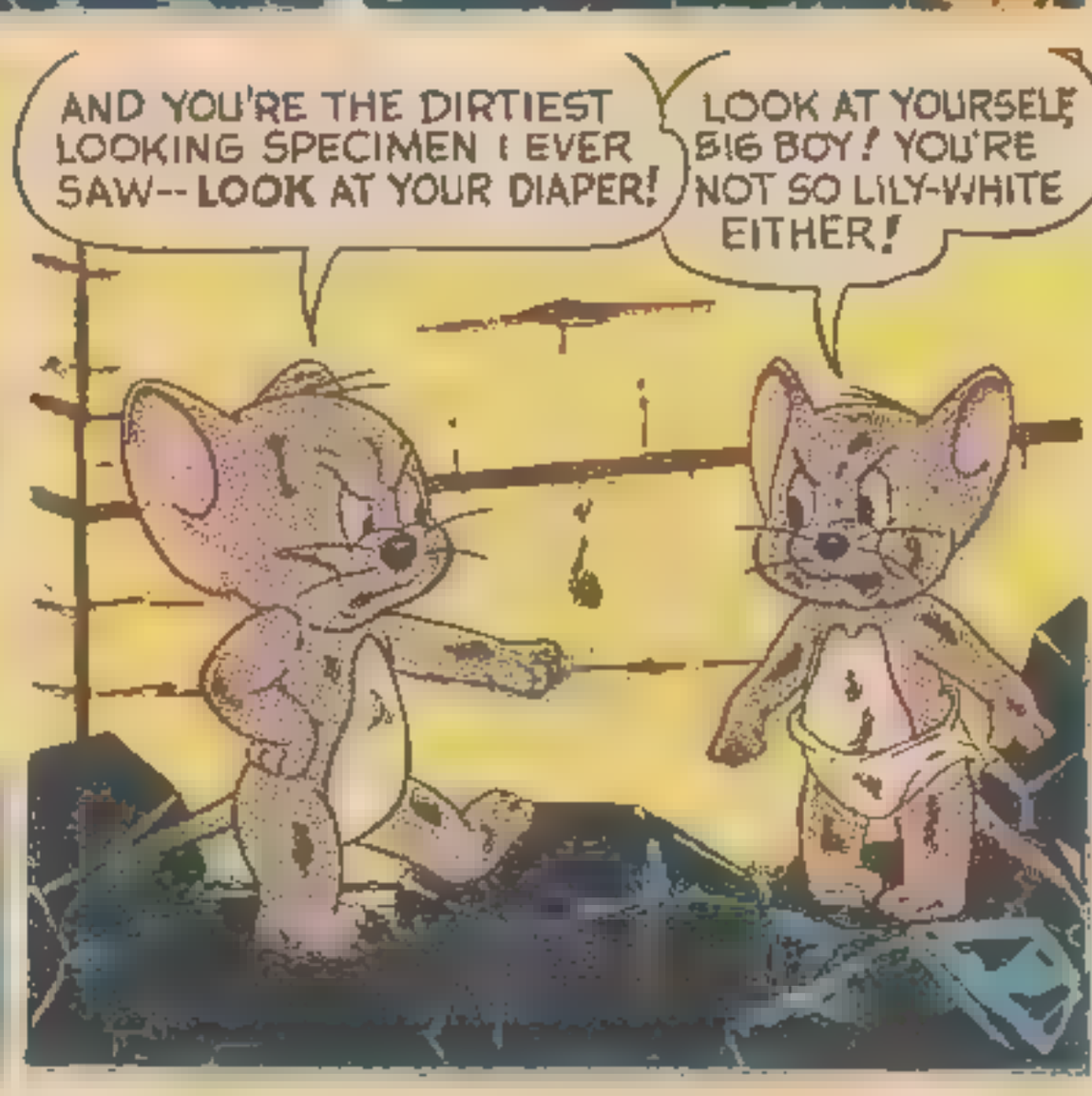

M-G-M presents
TOM
AND
JERRY
YOU COME BACK WITH THAT CHEESE, TUFFY MOUSE! HALF OF IT IS MINE!
YEAH? TRY AND GET IT!

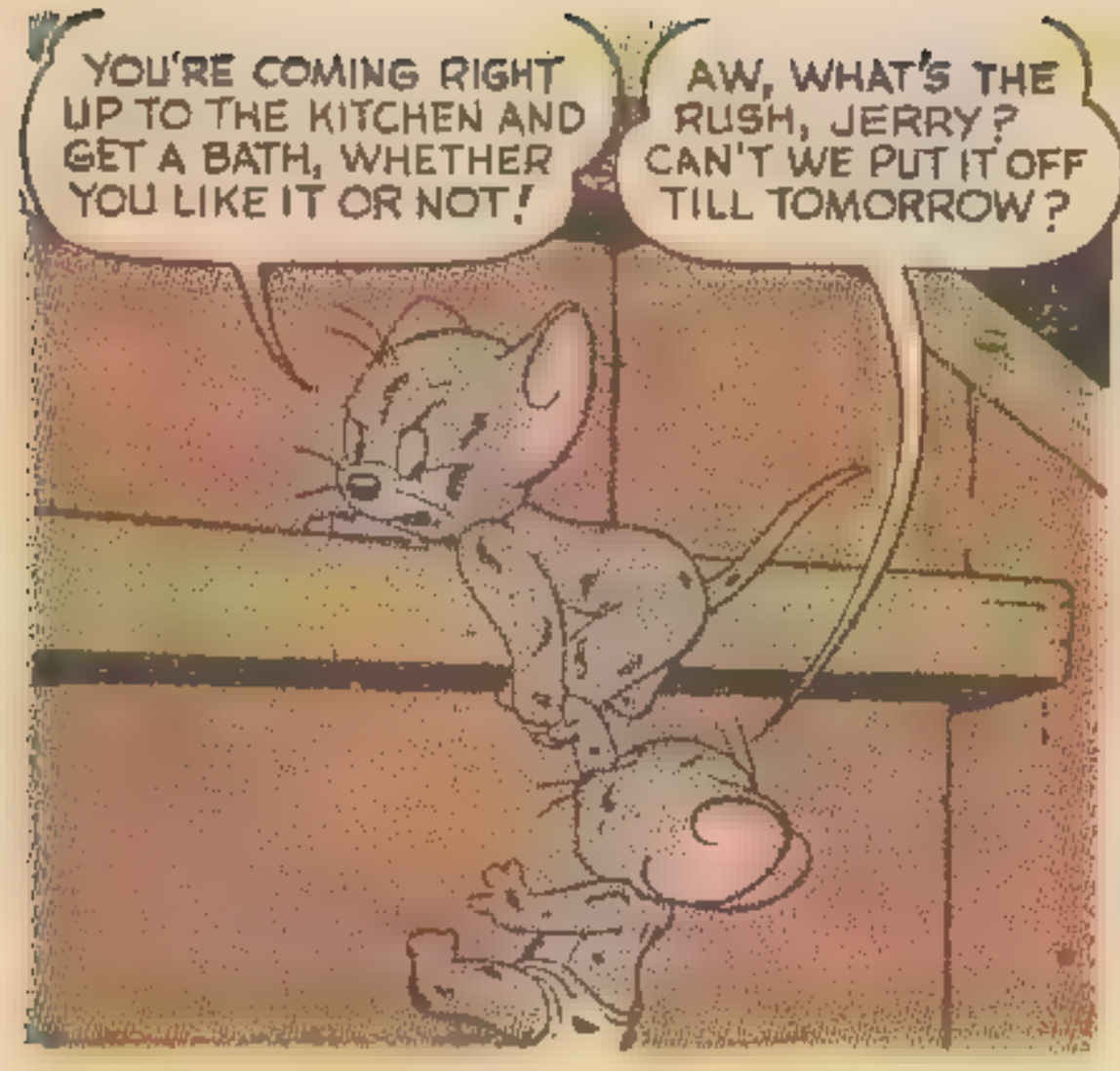
OOH!! I'M FALLING!

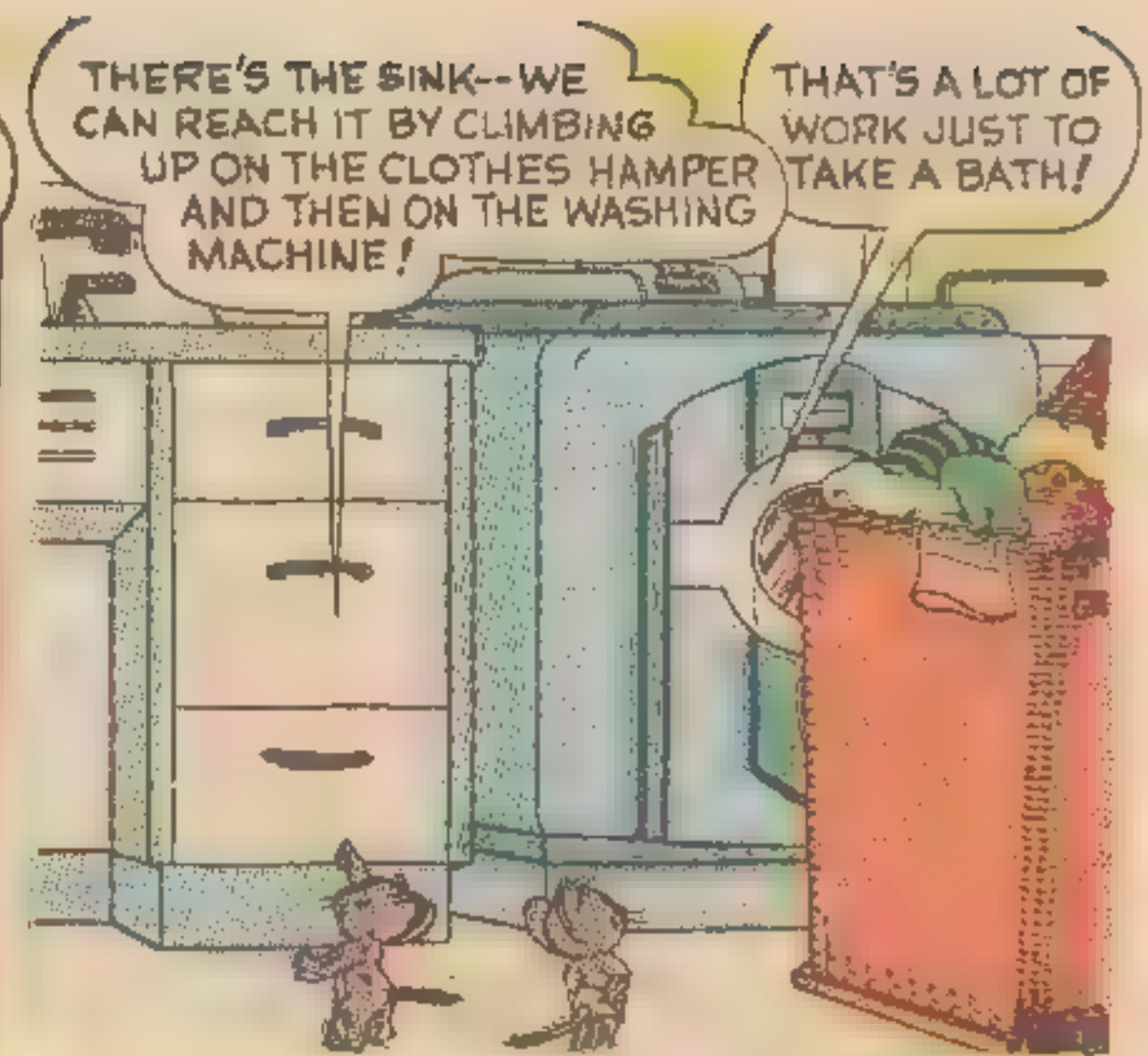
YIII-I!

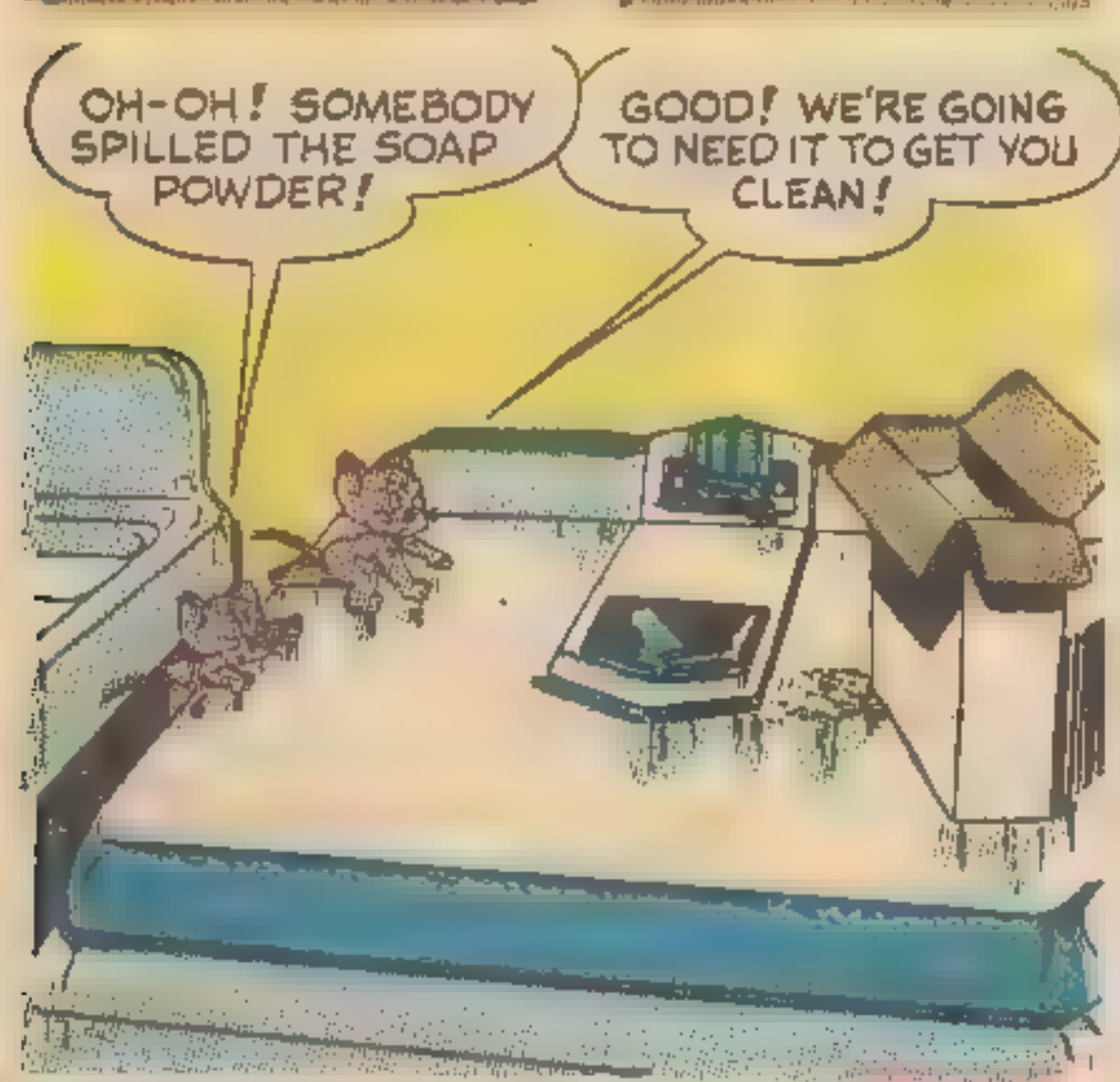
YOU WOULD HAVE TO FALL ON THE COAL PILE--NITWIT!
HUH? I FELL ON MY EAR!


IT'S RUINED-- BLACK WITH COAL DUST! MY WHOLE WEEKS CHEESE RATION!

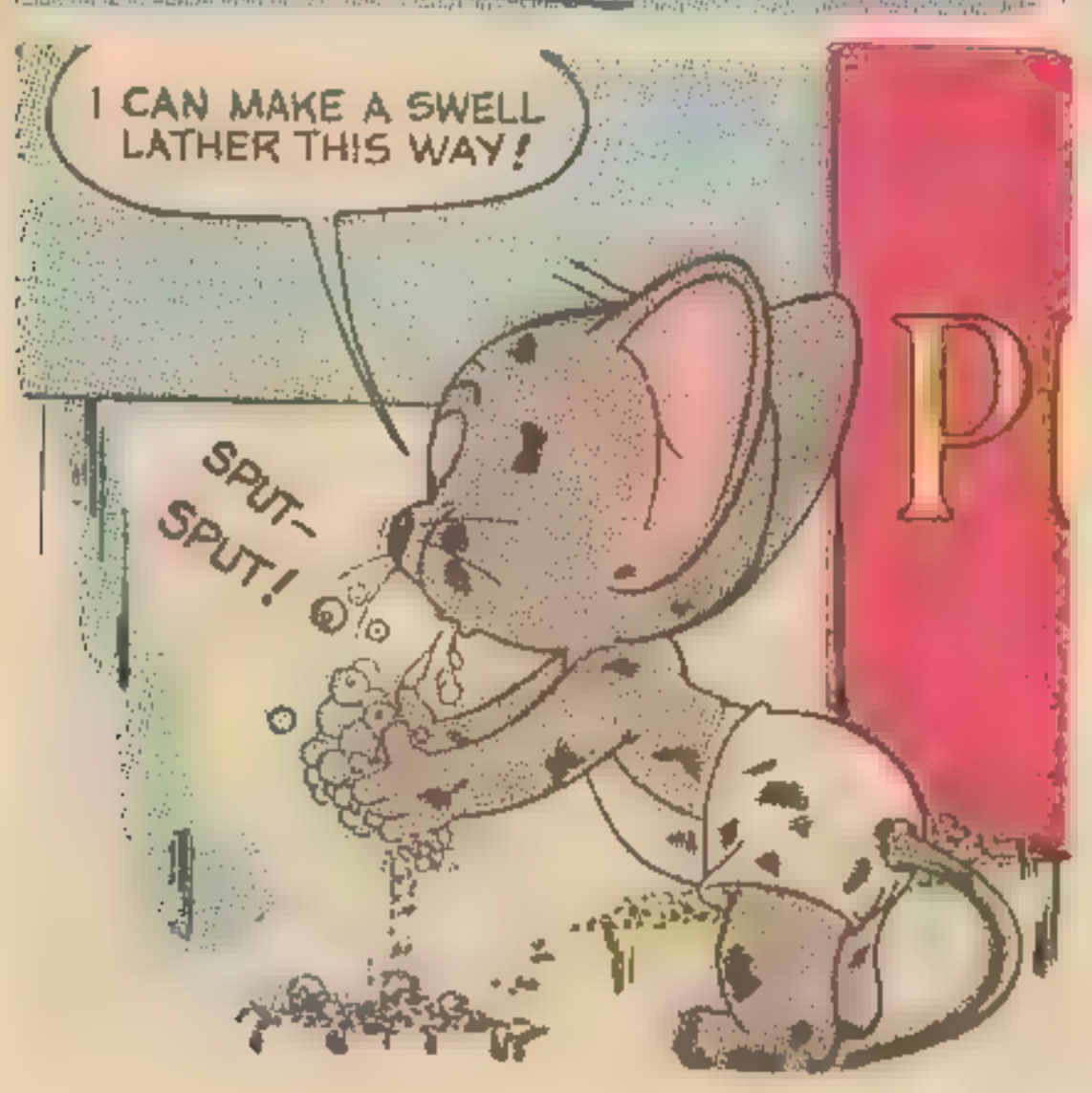

AND YOU'RE THE DIRTIEST LOOKING SPECIMEN I EVER SAW-- LOOK AT YOUR DIAPER!
LOOK AT YOURSELF, BIG BOY! YOU'RE NOT SO LILY-WHITE EITHER!

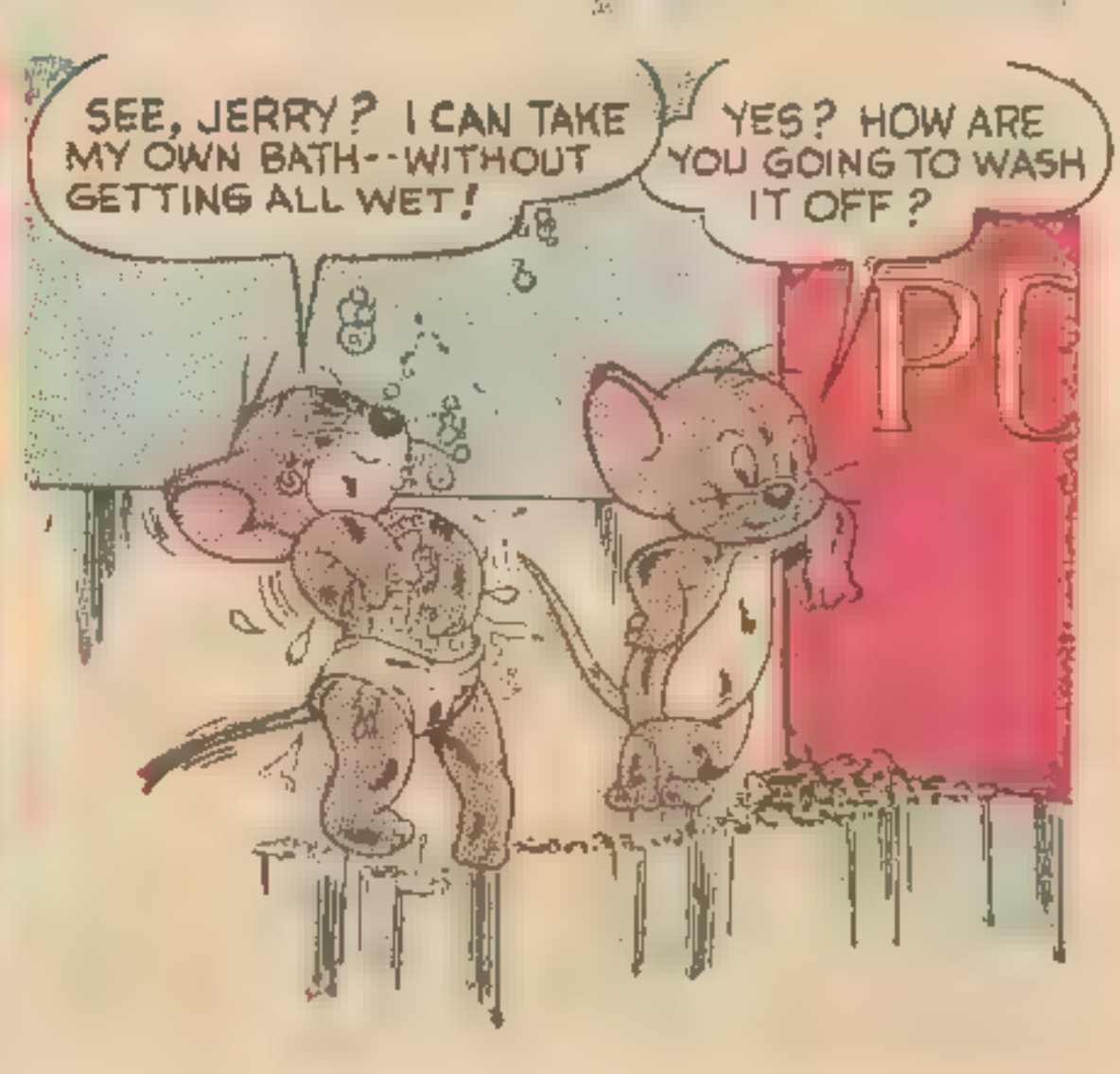

YOU'RE COMING RIGHT UP TO THE KITCHEN AND GET A BATH, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
AW, WHAT'S THE RUSH, JERRY? CAN'T WE PUT IT OFF TILL TOMORROW?

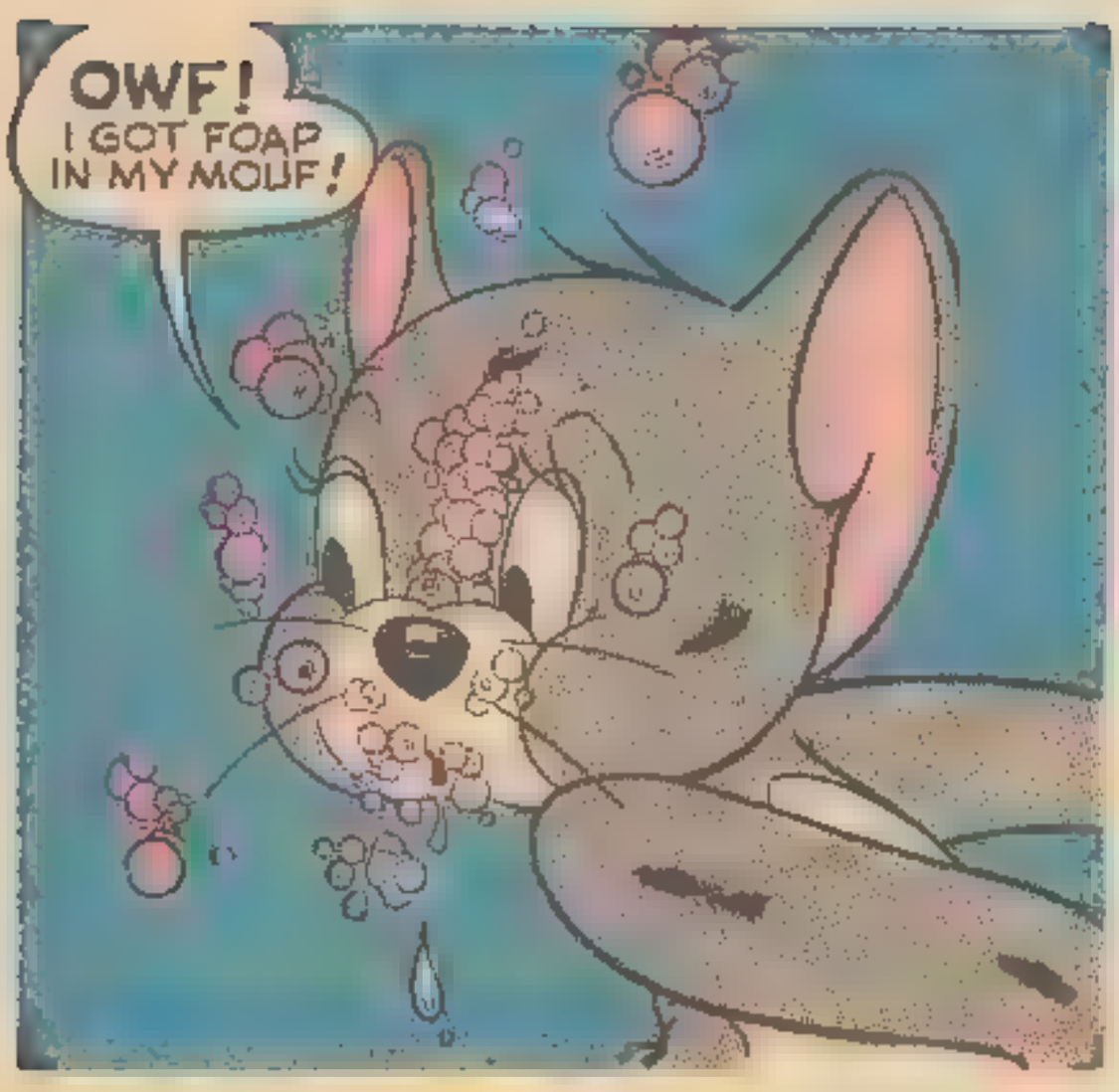

THERE'S THE SINK--WE CAN REACH IT BY CLIMBING UP ON THE CLOTHES HAMPER AND THEN ON THE WASHING MACHINE!
THAT'S A LOT OF WORK JUST TO TAKE A BATH!

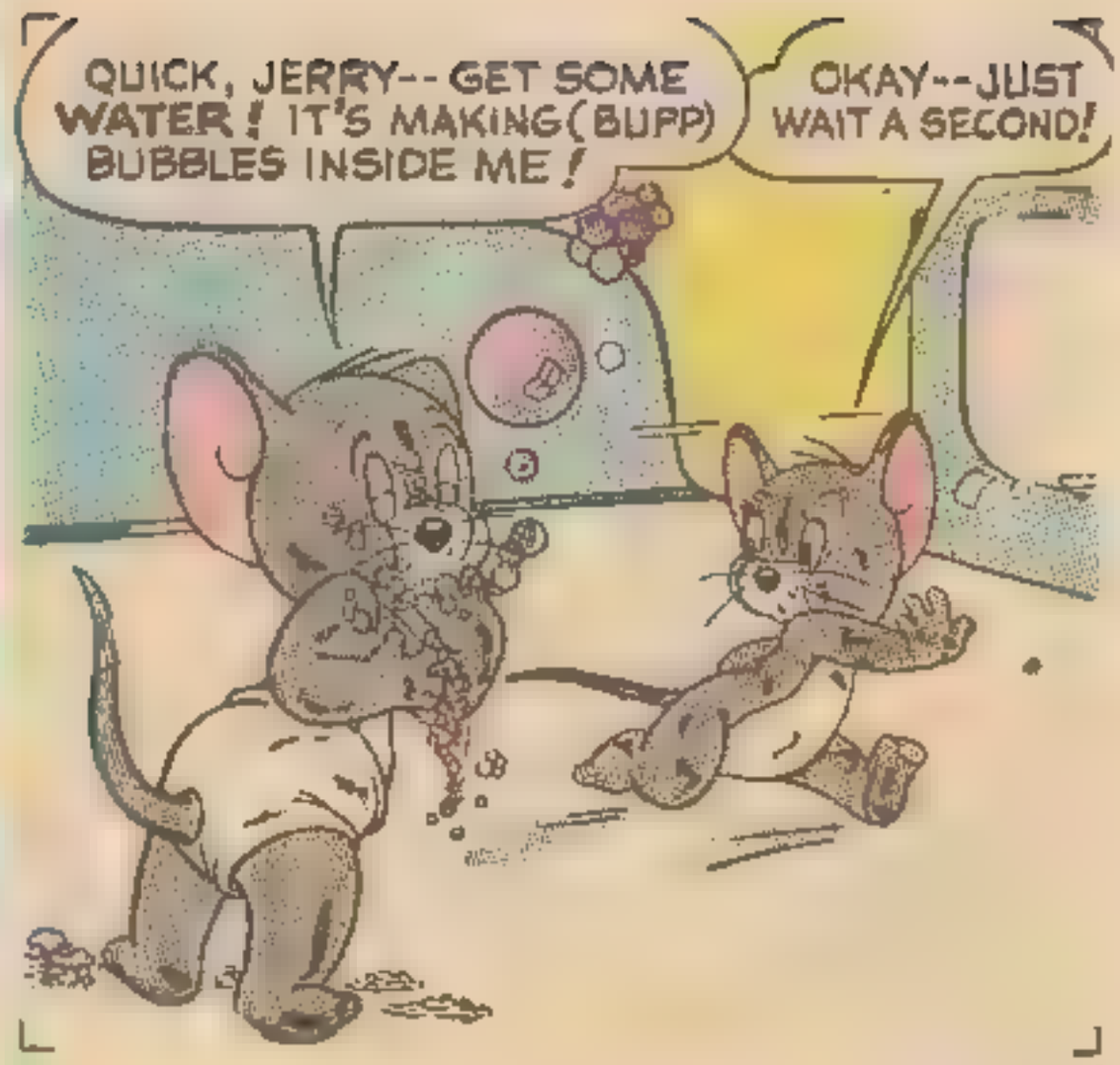

OH-OH! SOMEBODY SPILLED THE SOAP POWDER!
GOOD! WE'RE GOING TO NEED IT TO GET YOU CLEAN!

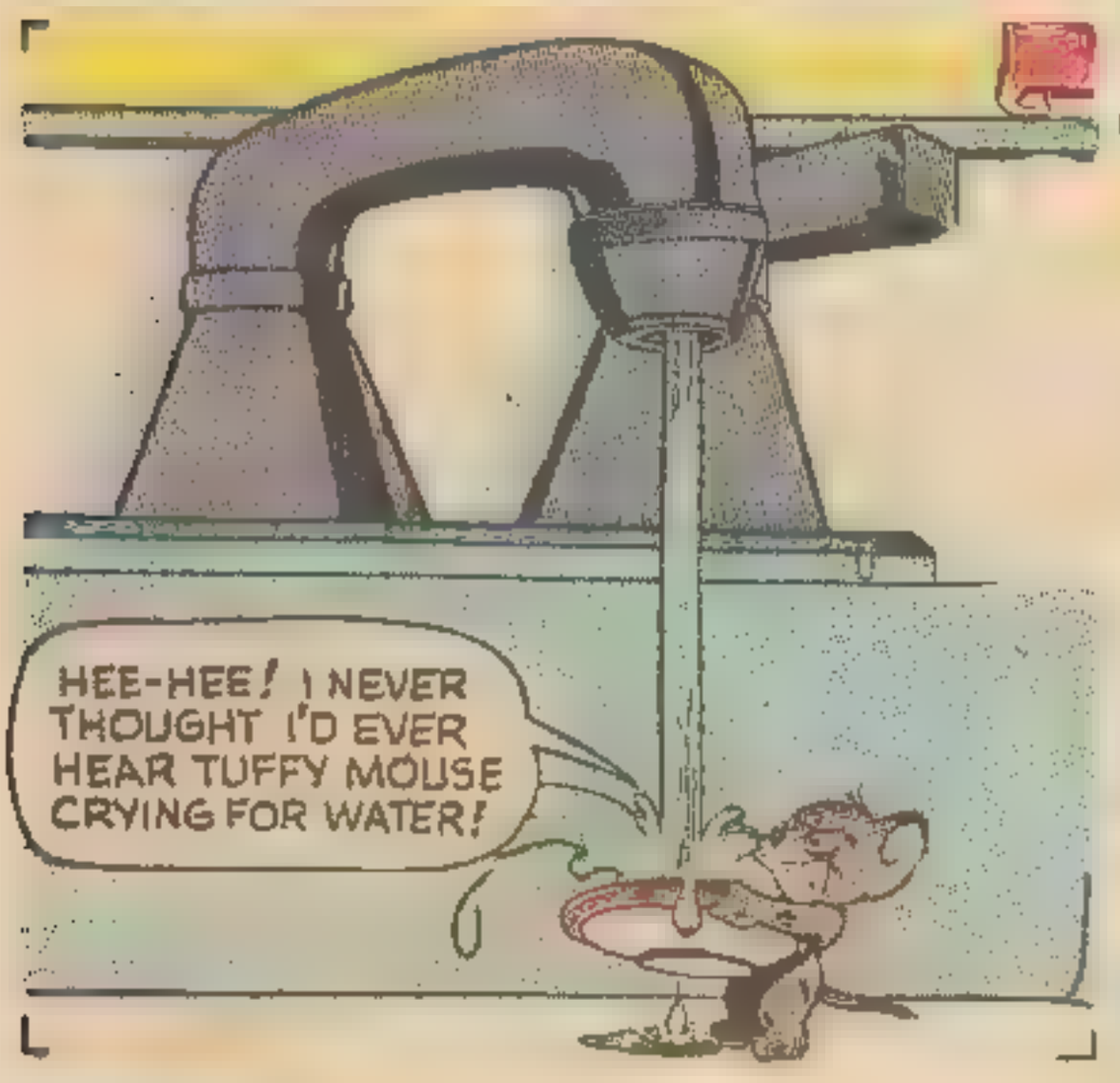
I DON'T MIND SOAP SO MUCH--BUT I HATE GETTING INTO WATER!
SOA
POW

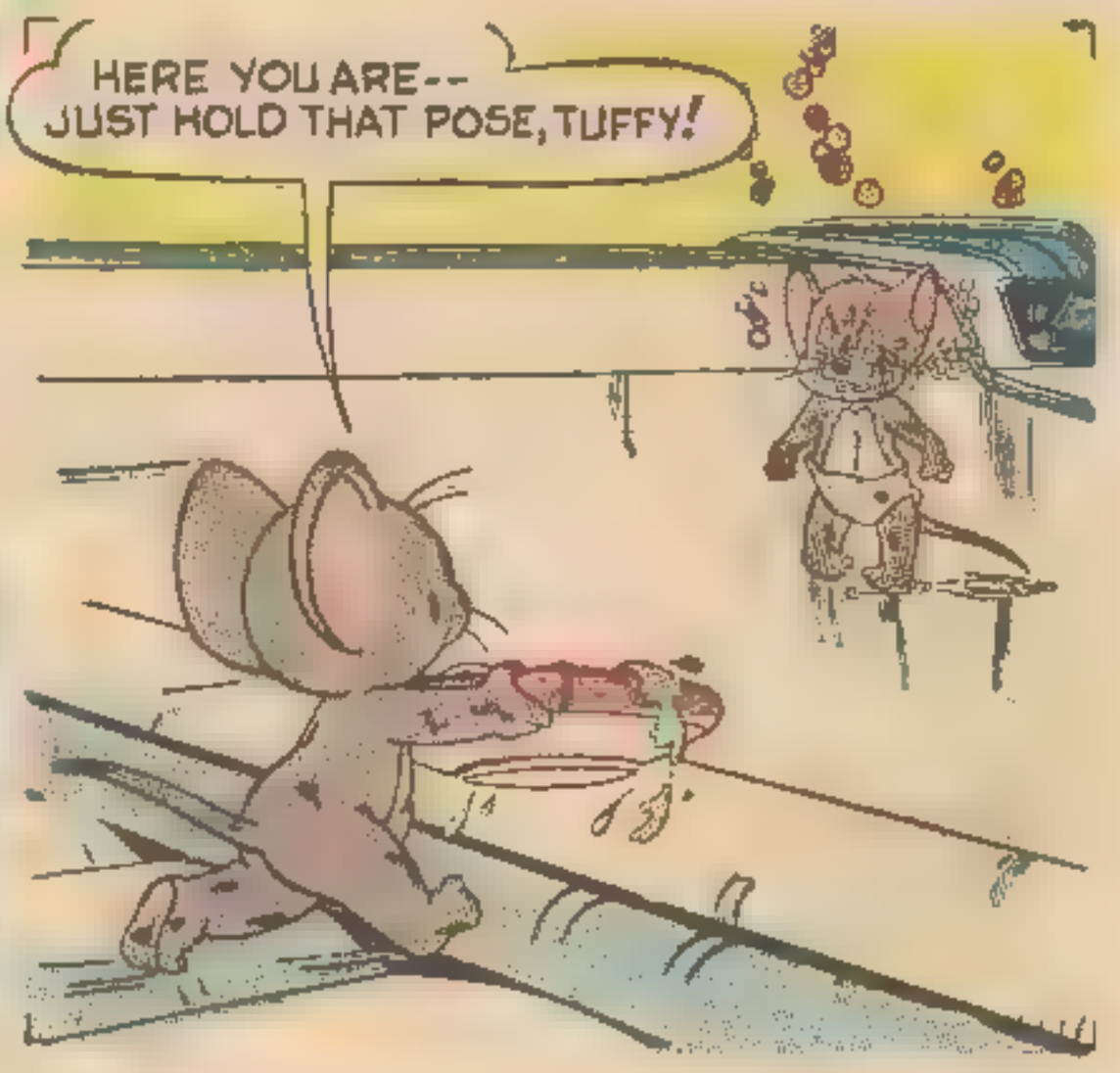

I CAN MAKE A SWELL LATHER THIS WAY!
SPUT-SPUT!
P

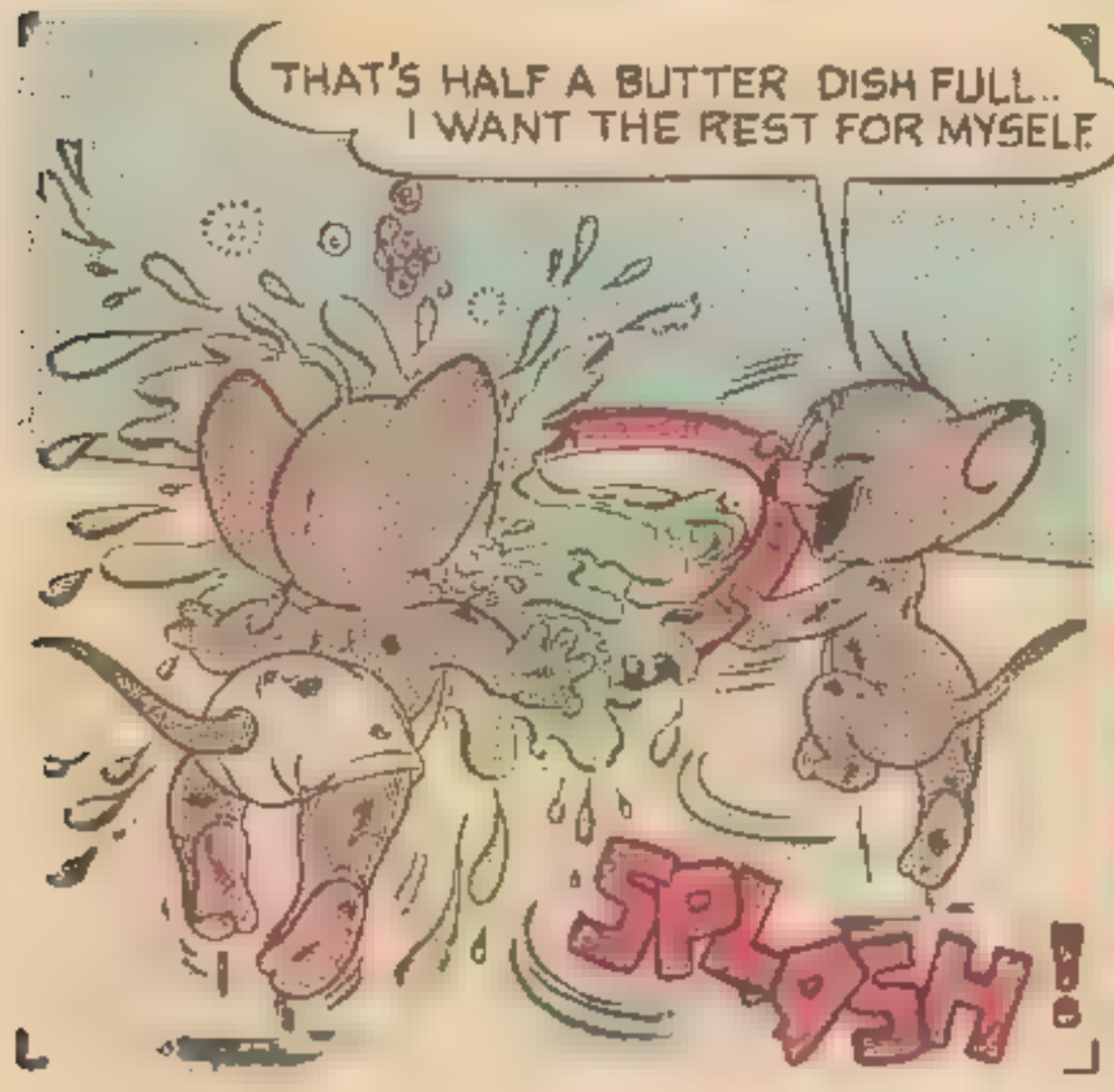

SEE, JERRY? I CAN TAKE MY OWN BATH--WITHOUT GETTING ALL WET!
YES? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO WASH IT OFF?
PC


OWF! I GOT FOAP IN MY MOUF!

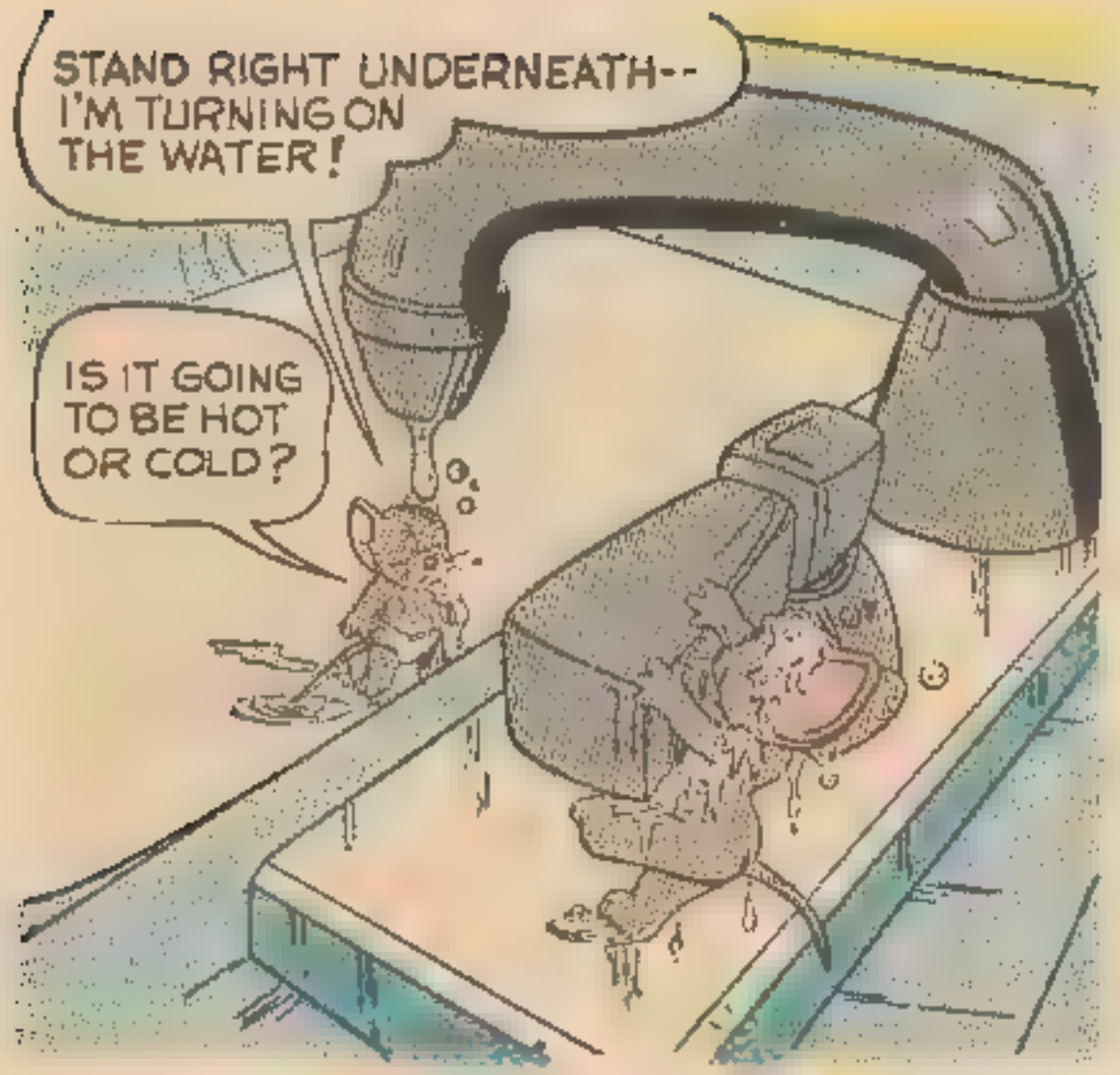

QUICK, JERRY-- GET SOME WATER! IT'S MAKING (BUPP) BUBBLES INSIDE ME!
OKAY--JUST WAIT A SECOND!

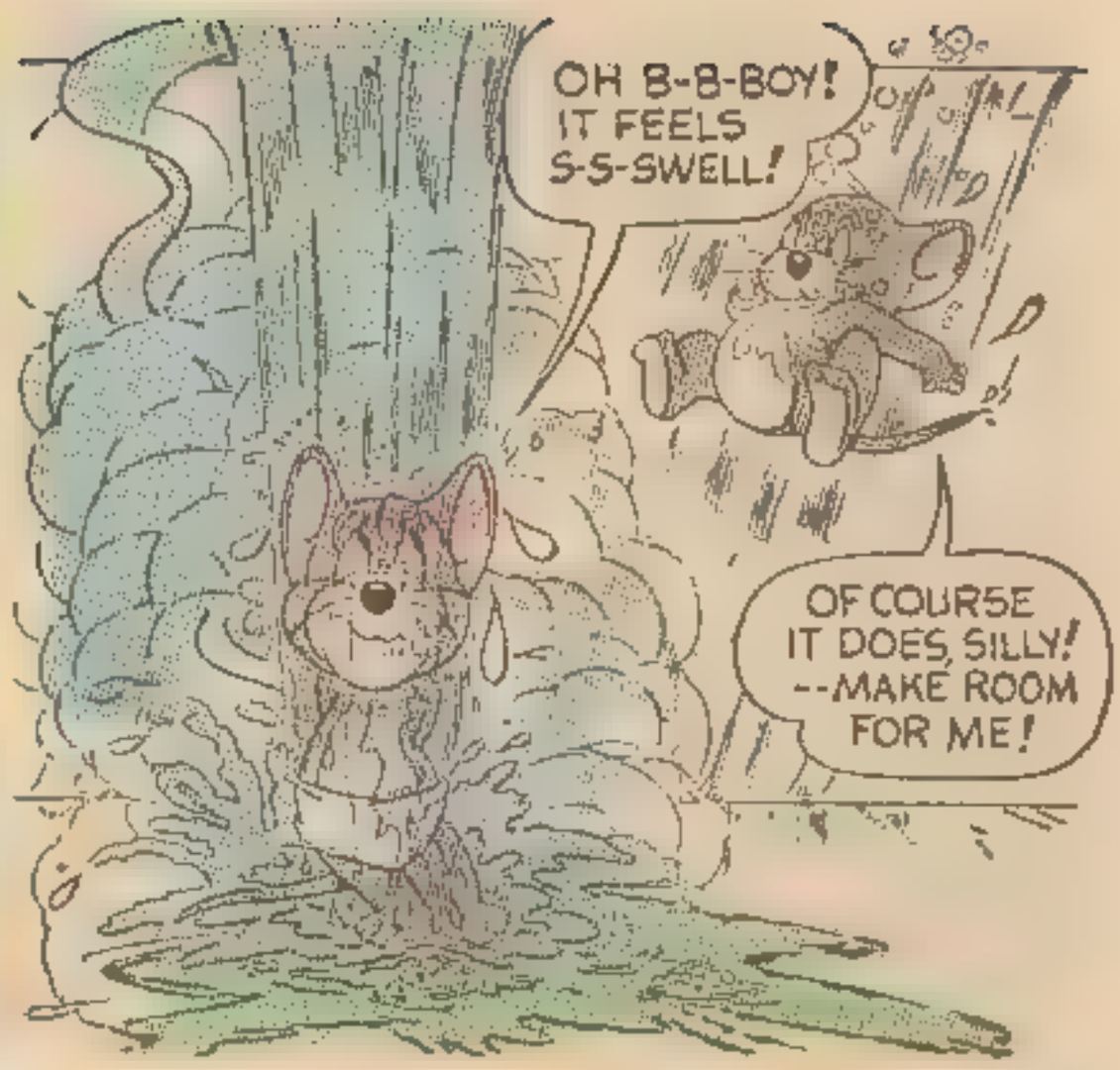

HEE-HEE! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER HEAR TUFFY MOUSE CRYING FOR WATER!


HERE YOU ARE-- JUST HOLD THAT POSE, TUFFY!

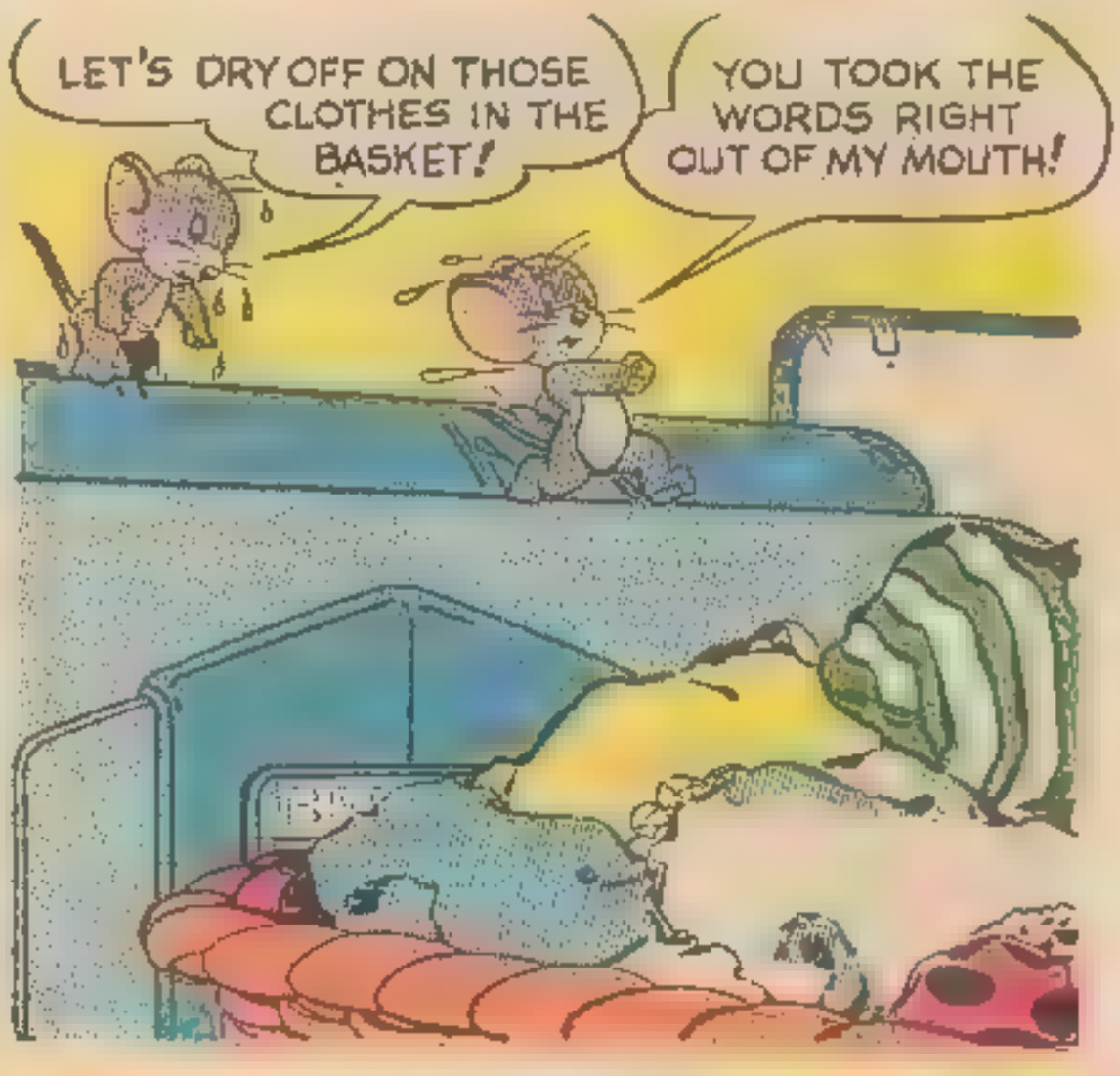

THAT'S HALF A BUTTER DISH FULL.. I WANT THE REST FOR MYSELF
SPLOSH!

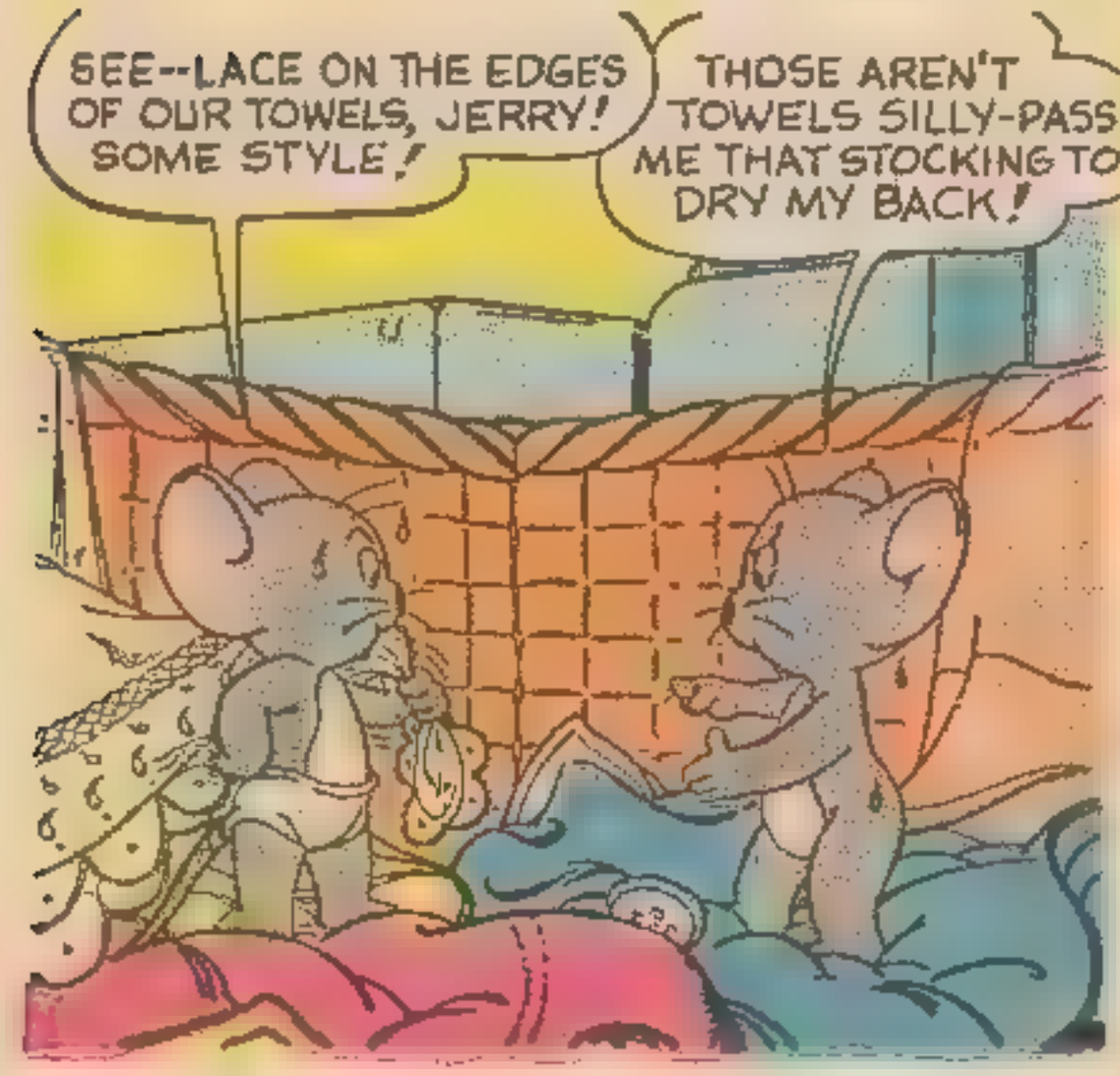
YOU WASHED THAT SOAP INTO MY EYES!
WAIT TILL I'M LATHERED UP, AND WE'LL BOTH GET UNDER THE SHOWER!
AP
DER

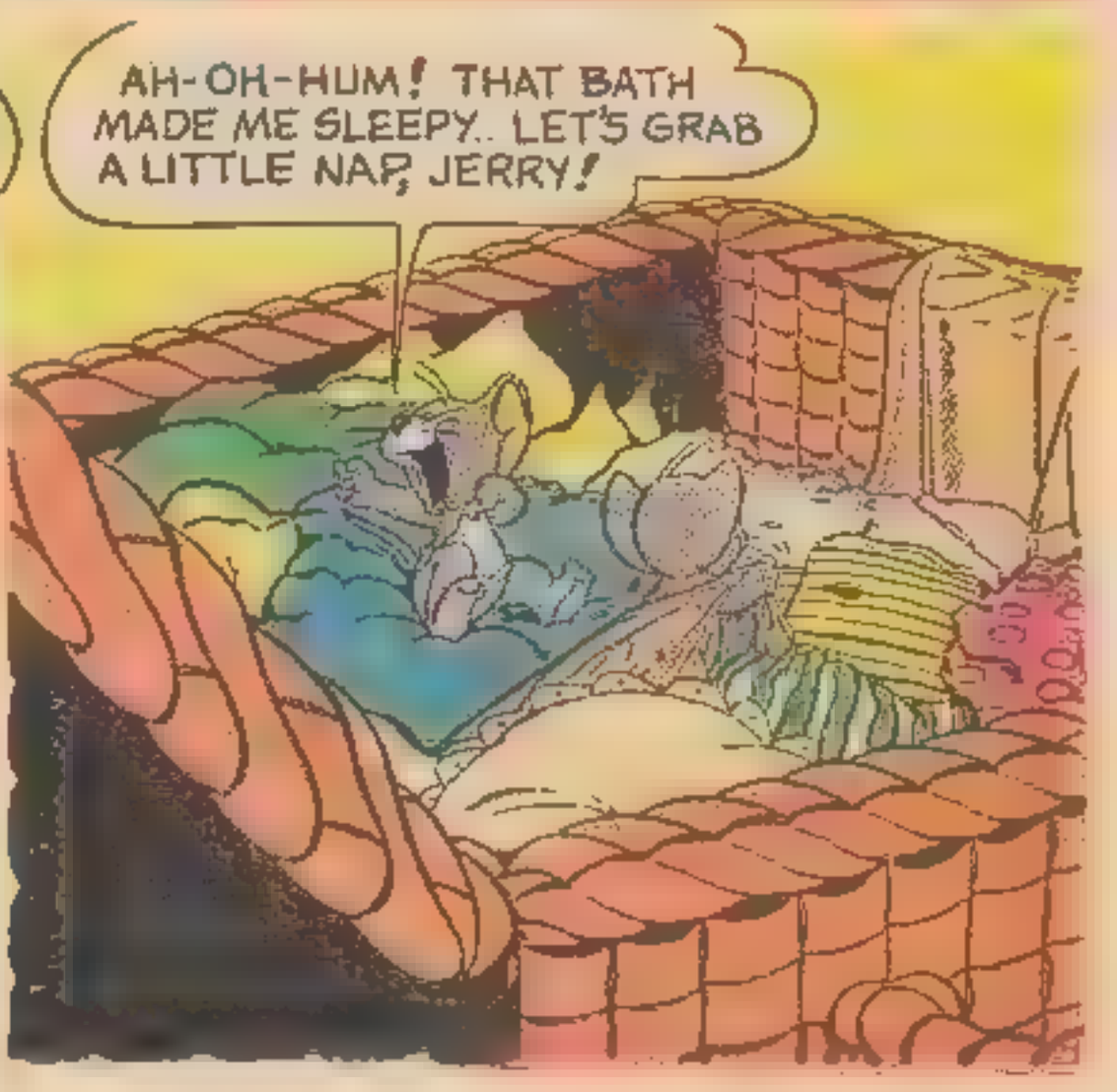

STAND RIGHT UNDERNEATH-- I'M TURNING ON THE WATER!
IS IT GOING TO BE HOT OR COLD?

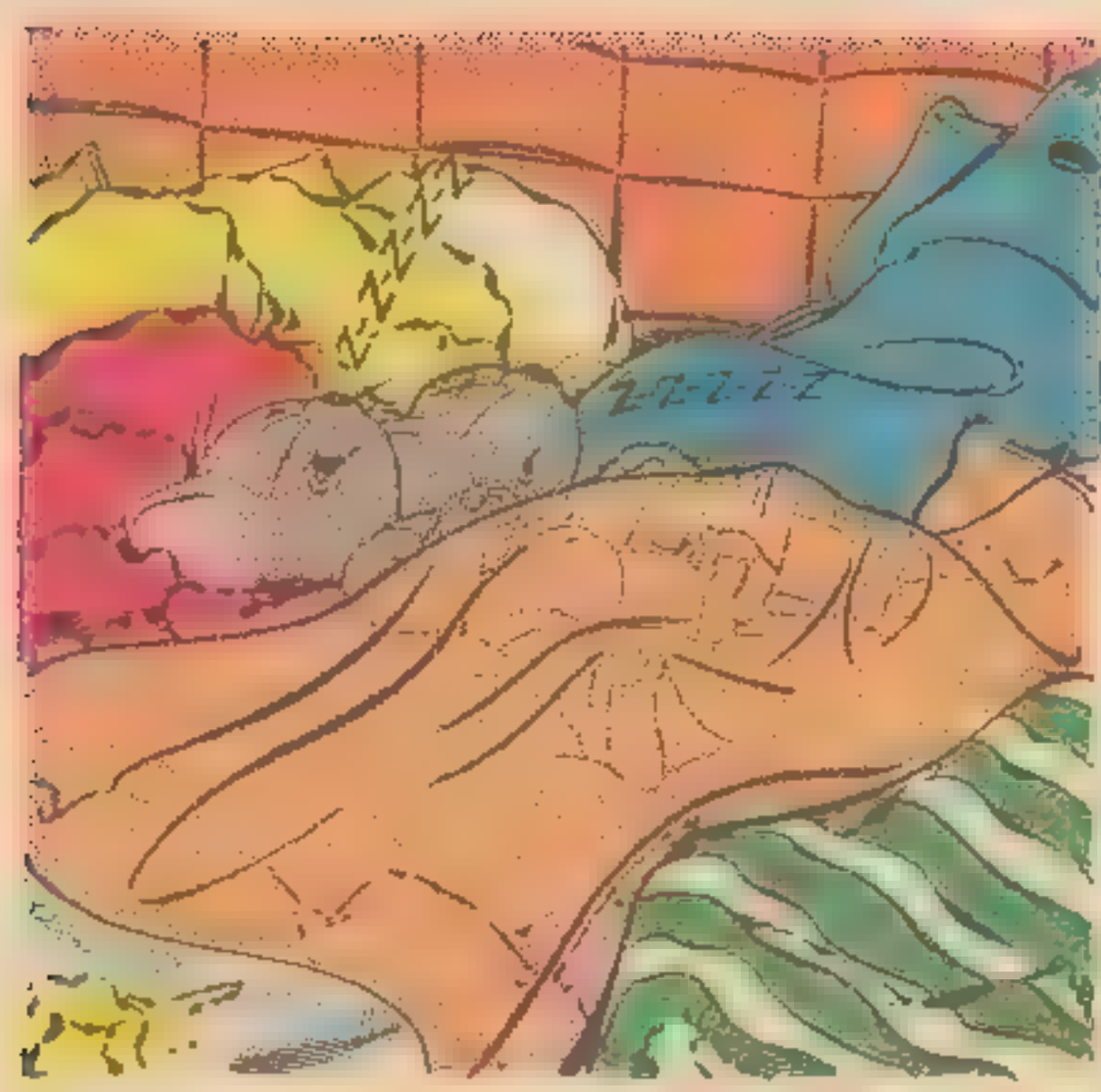

OH B-B-BOY! IT FEELS S-S-SWELL!
OF COURSE IT DOES, SILLY! --MAKE ROOM FOR ME!

LOOK! I'M ALL CLEAN, NOW!
CLEANER THAN YOU'VE EVER BEEN IN YOUR LIFE, TUFFY... ALL WE NEED IS A TOWEL!

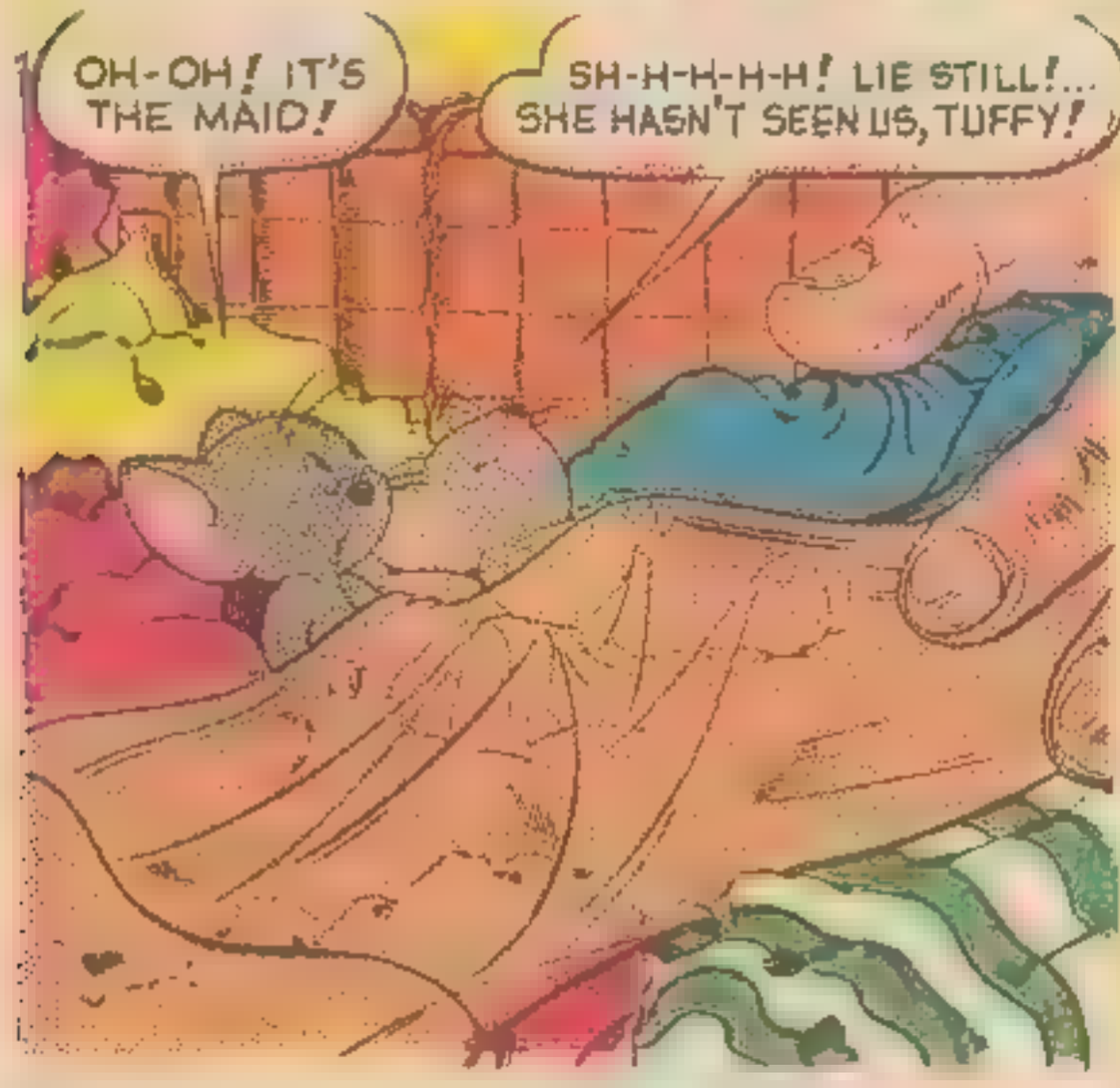

LET'S DRY OFF ON THOSE CLOTHES IN THE BASKET!
YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH!


SEE--LACE ON THE EDGES OF OUR TOWELS, JERRY! SOME STYLE!
THOSE AREN'T TOWELS SILLY-PASS ME THAT STOCKING TO DRY MY BACK!

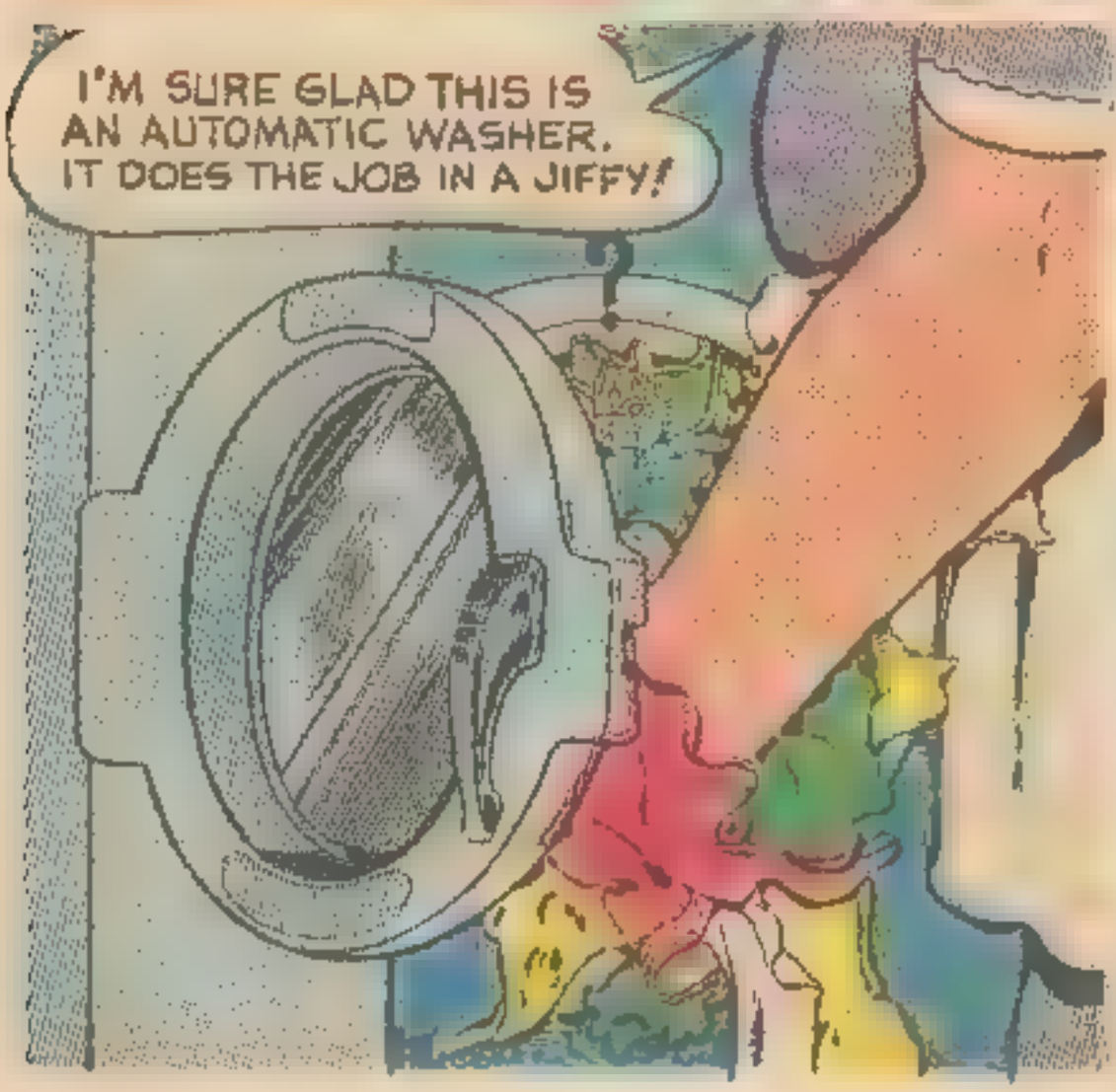

AH-OH-HUM! THAT BATH MADE ME SLEEPY.. LET'S GRAB A LITTLE NAP, JERRY!

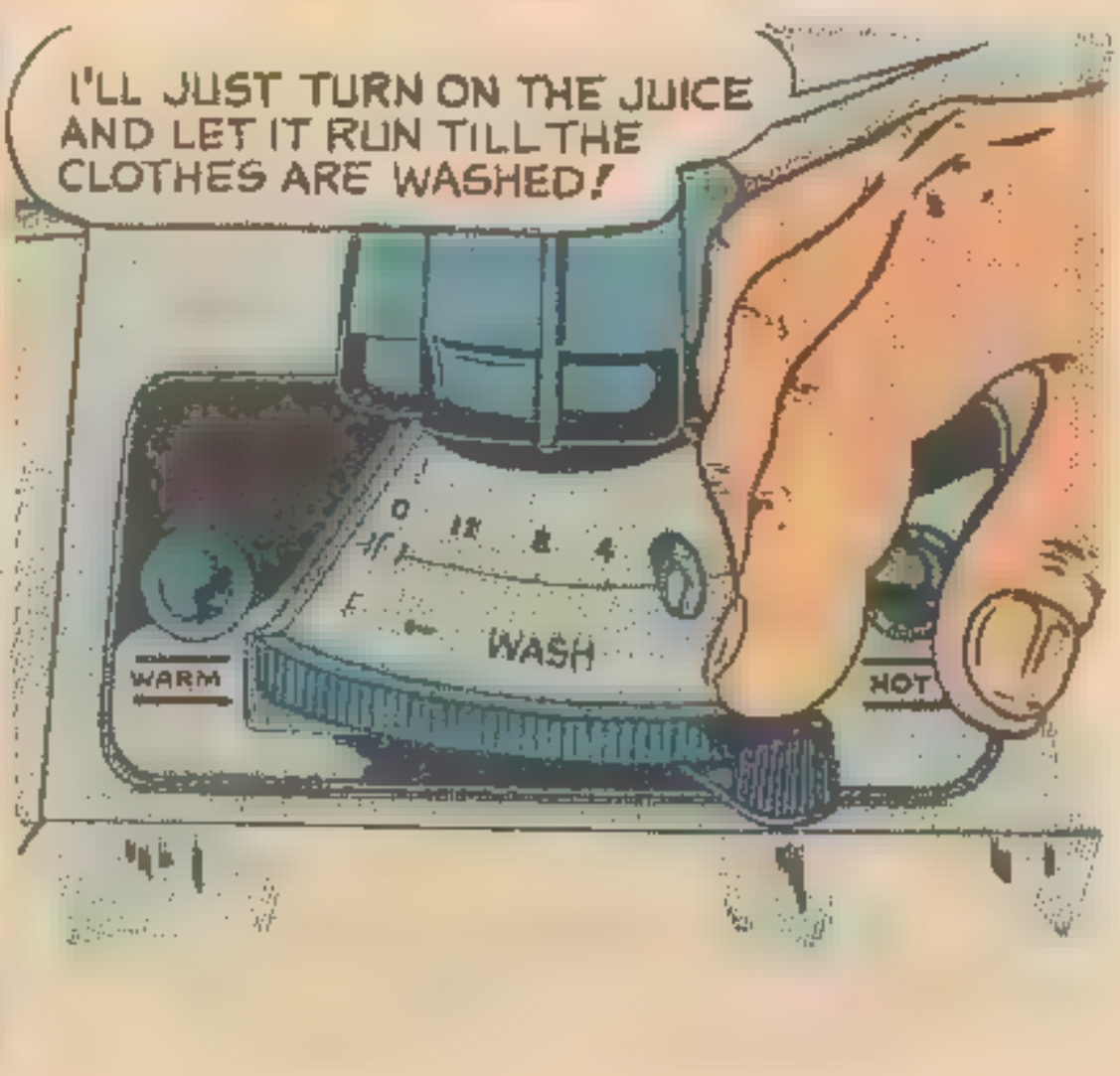


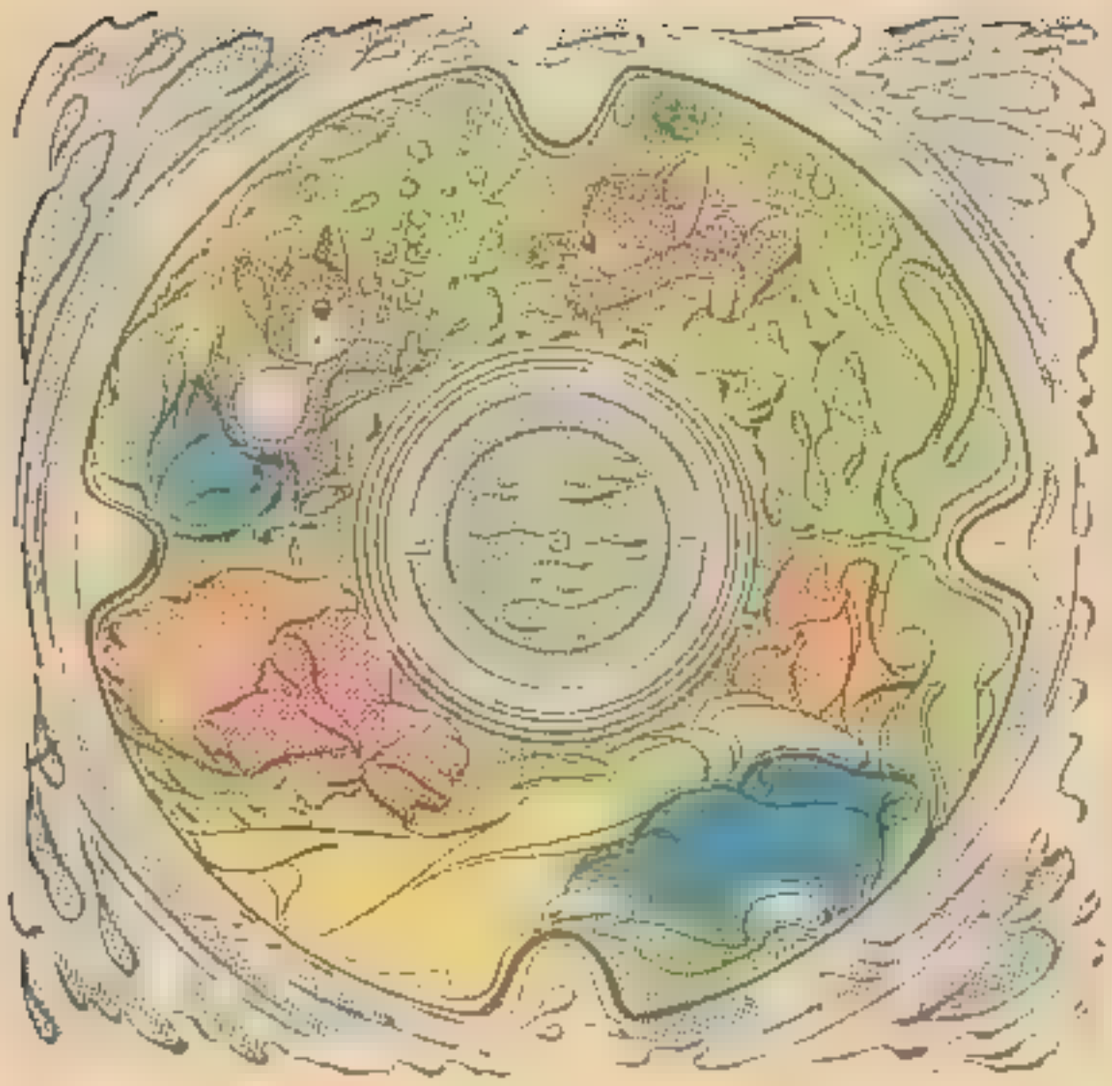
I HAD BETTER PUT THAT LAUNDRY IN THE WASHING MACHINE BEFORE THE MISSUS CALLS ME TO DO SOMETHING ELSE, AND I FORGET IT!

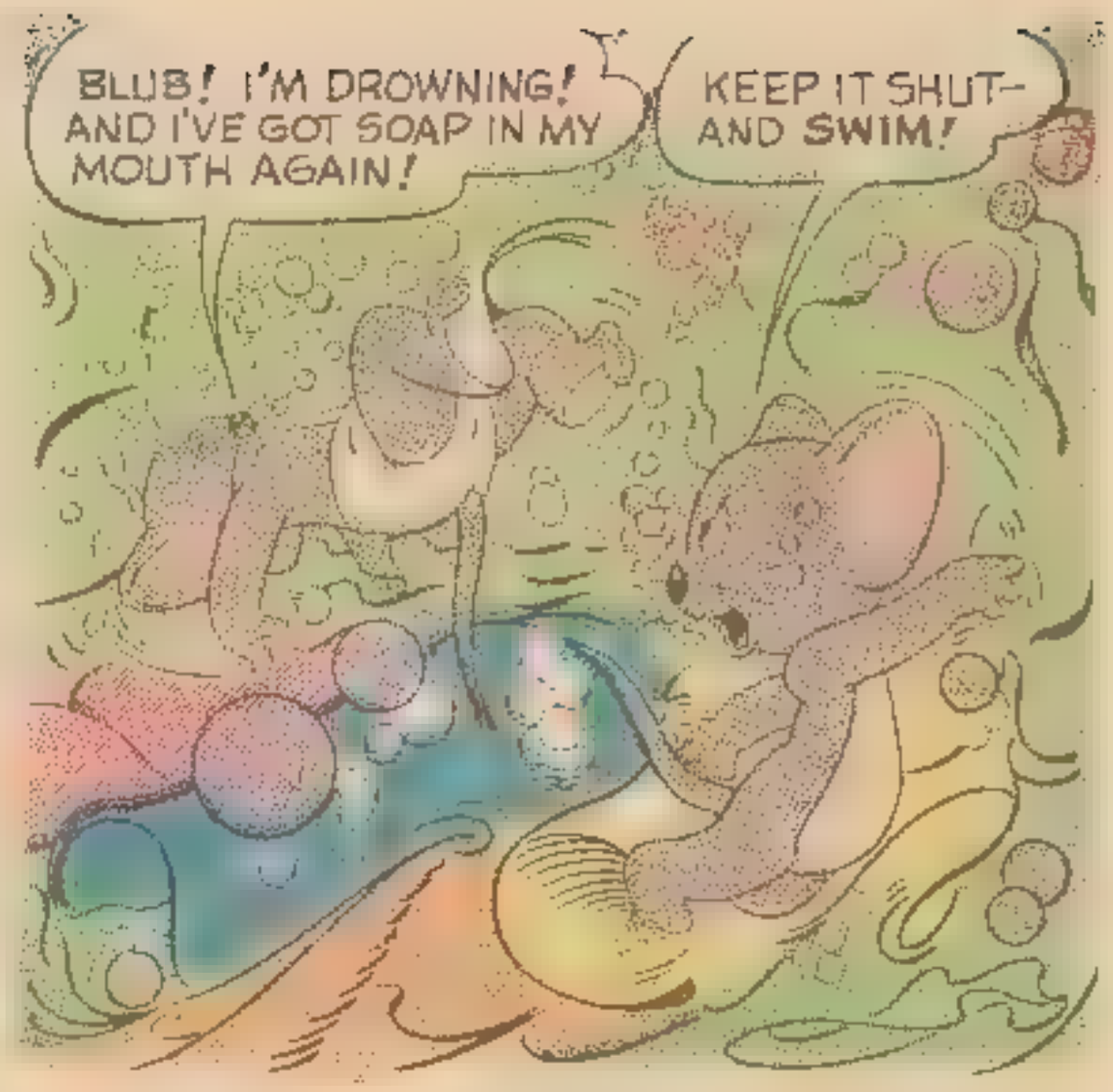

OH-OH! IT'S THE MAID!
SH-H-H-H-H! LIE STILL!... SHE HASN'T SEEN US, TUFFY!

HADN'T WE BETTER JUMP, JERRY?
NO! TOM CAT IS WATCHING FROM THE DOORWAY... WE'D NEVER MAKE IT!


I'M SURE GLAD THIS IS AN AUTOMATIC WASHER. IT DOES THE JOB IN A JIFFY!


I'LL JUST TURN ON THE JUICE AND LET IT RUN TILL THE CLOTHES ARE WASHED!
WASH
WARM
HOT

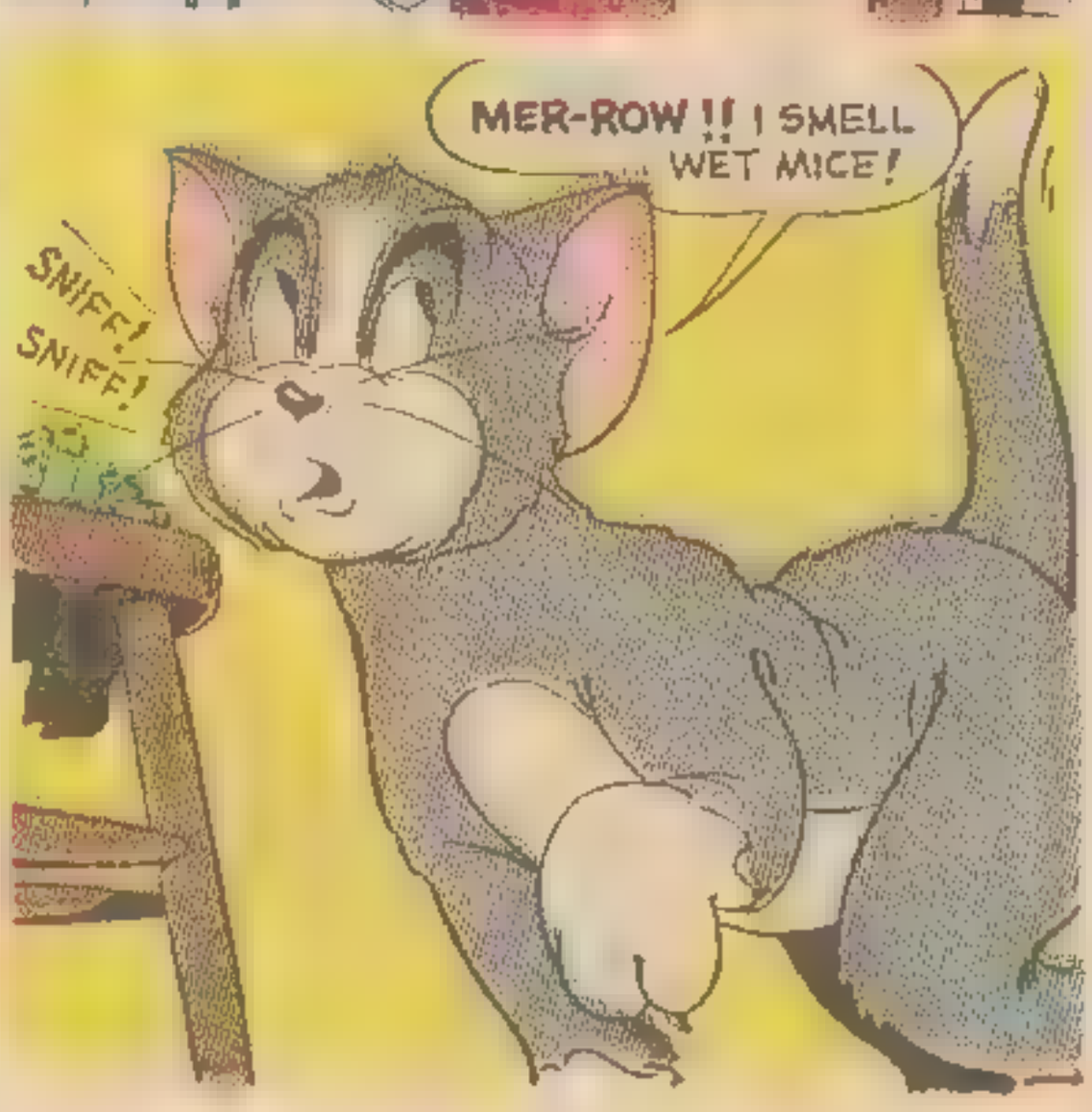


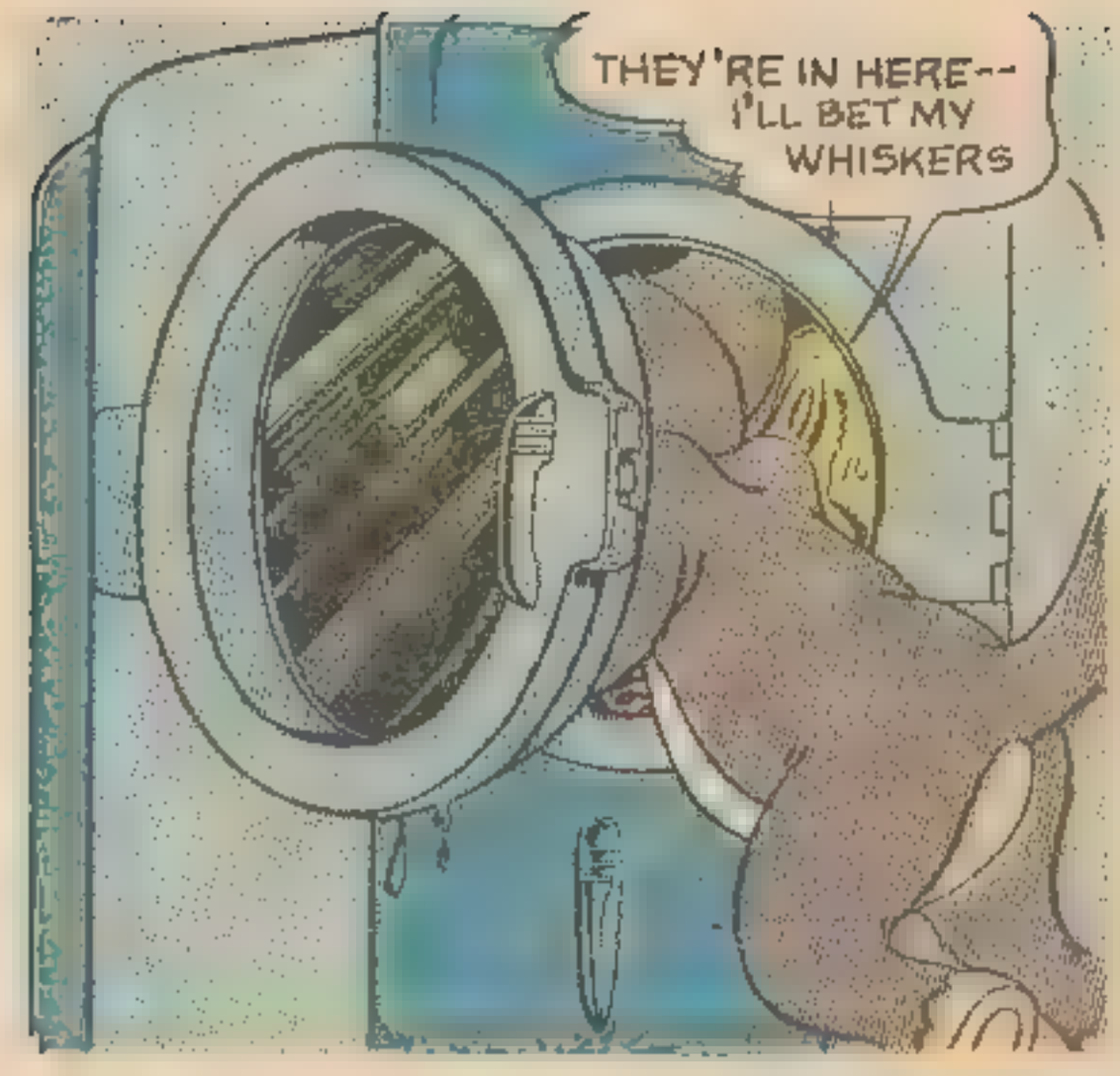

BLUB! I'M DROWNING! AND I'VE GOT SOAP IN MY MOUTH AGAIN!
KEEP IT SHUT- AND SWIM!

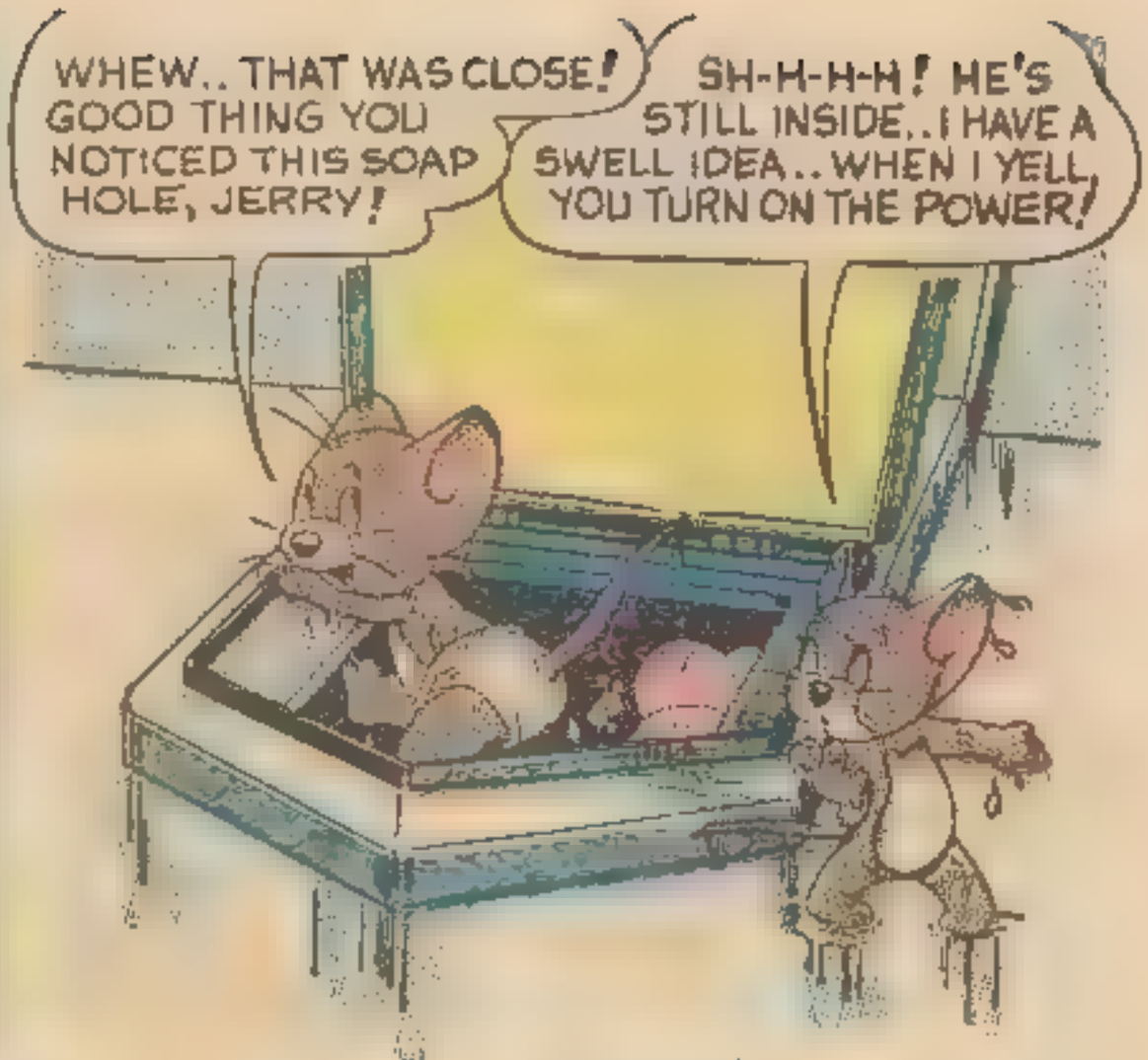
AFTER WASHING THE MICE AND THE CLOTHES, THE MACHINE WHIRLS THEM DRY
OOOOOOH-HELP!!

IT'S STOPPED WHIRLIN'... I'LL TAKE OUT THE CLEAN CLOTHES NOW AND PILE THEM ON THIS CHAIR!

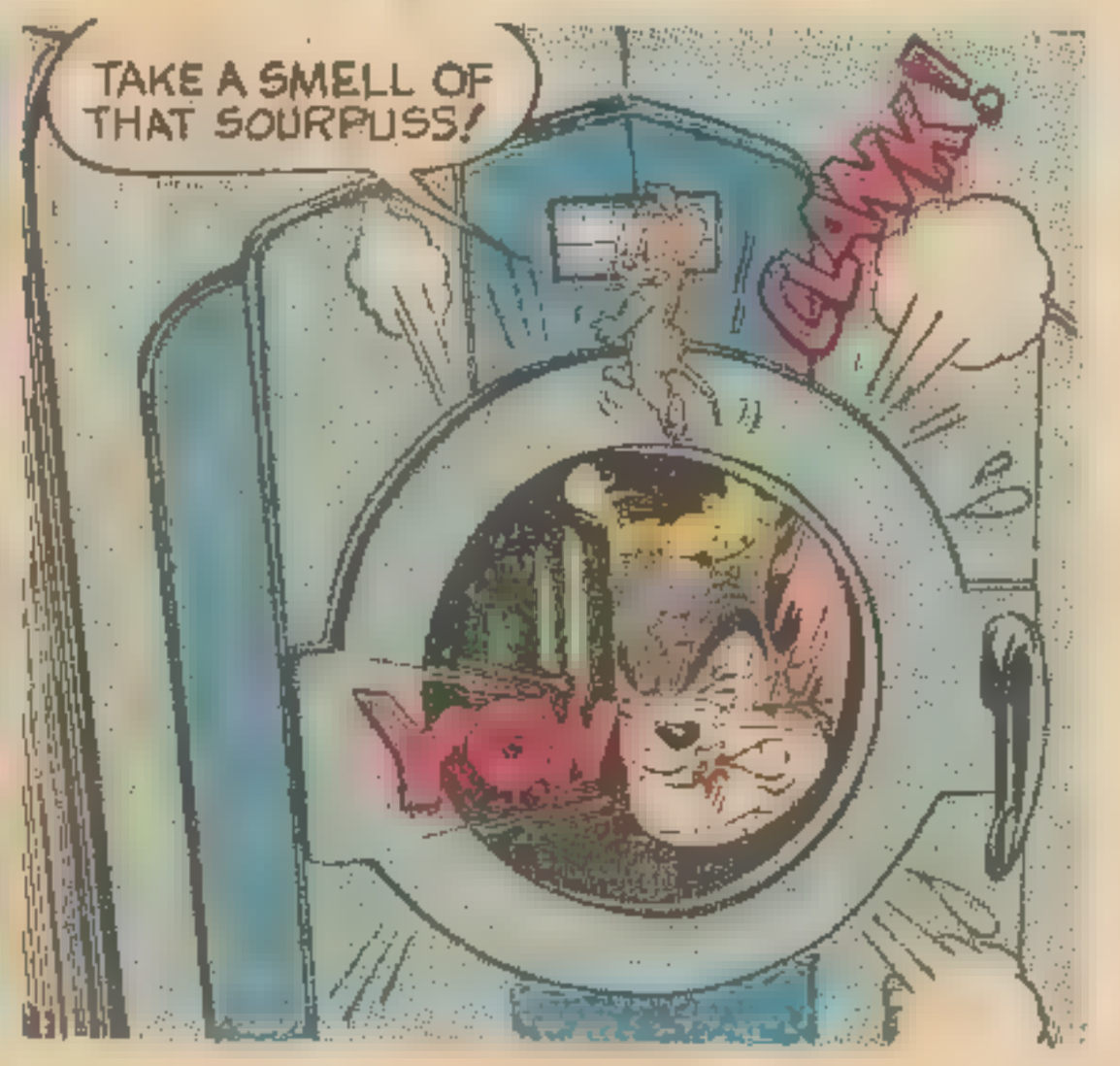
LAND SAKES! THE TELEPHONE IS RINGING AGAIN! EVERY TIME I GET MY HANDS IN SOME WORK!
?
RING
RING

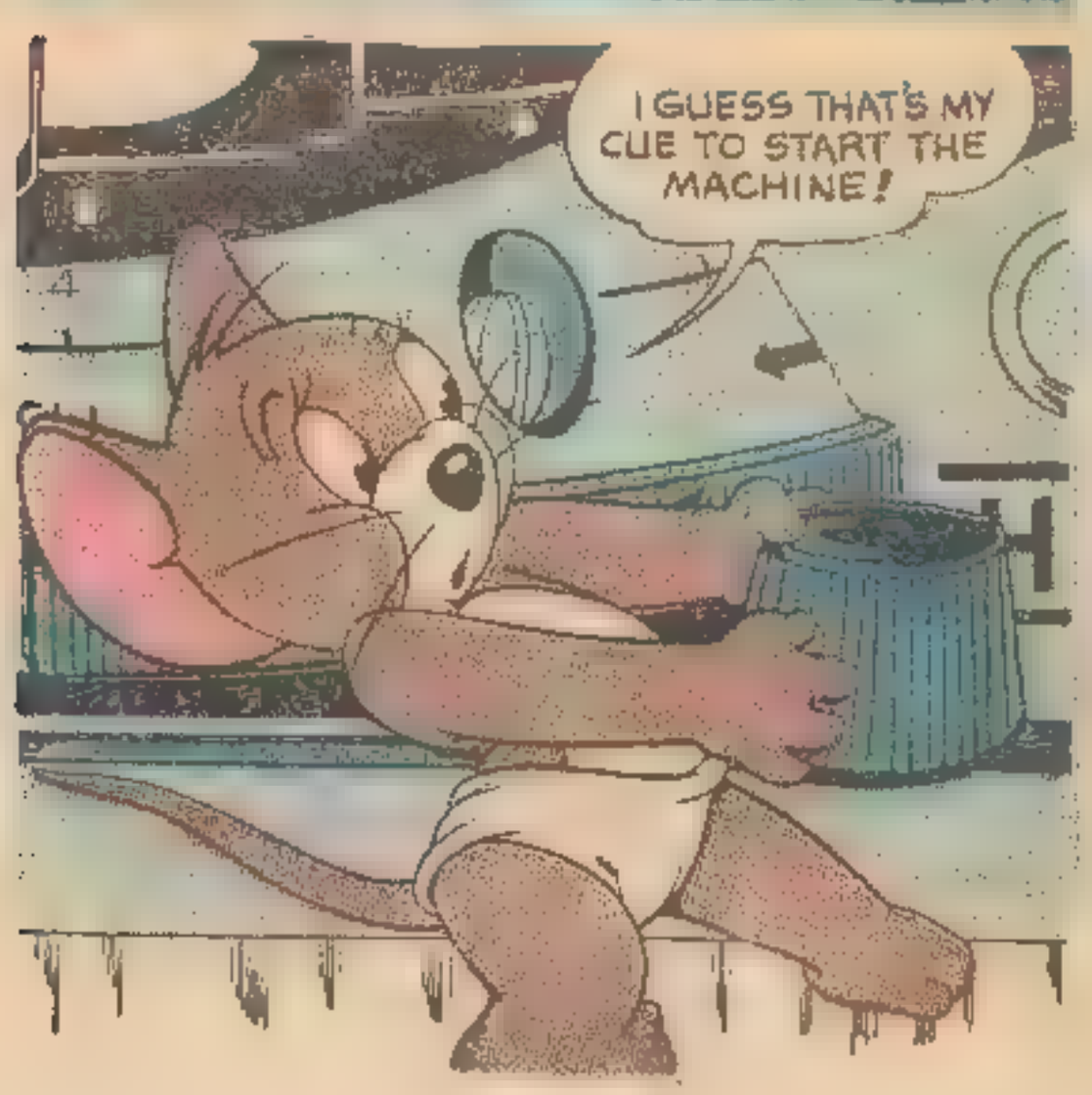

MER-ROW !! I SMELL WET MICE!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

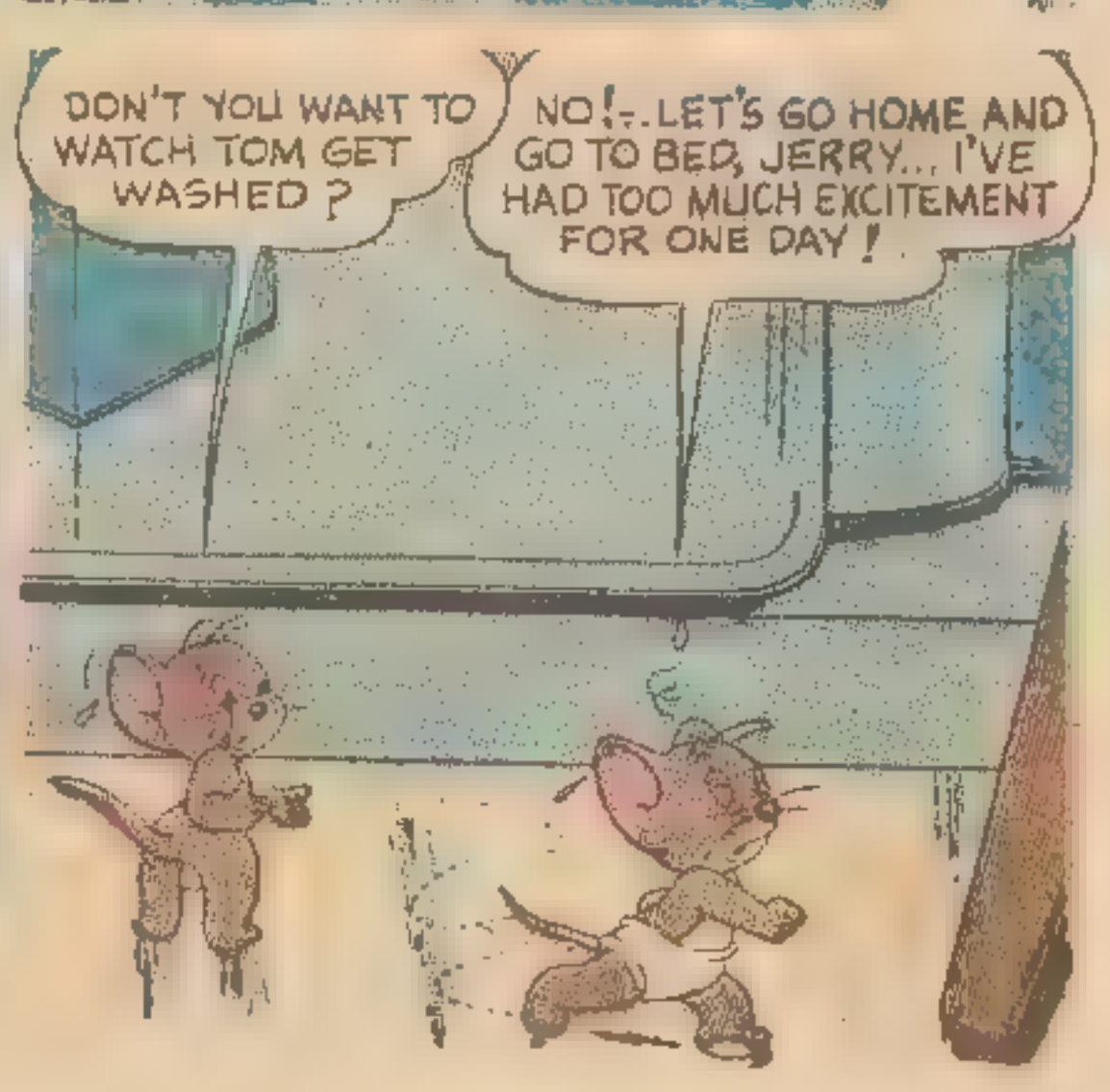

THEY'RE IN HERE-- I'LL BET MY WHISKERS


WHEW.. THAT WAS CLOSE! GOOD THING YOU NOTICED THIS SOAP HOLE, JERRY!
SH-H-H-H! HE'S STILL INSIDE..I HAVE A SWELL IDEA.. WHEN I YELL, YOU TURN ON THE POWER!

IF ONLY TOM DOESN'T TURN AROUND TOO QUICK!


TAKE A SMELL OF THAT SOURPUSS!
GLAWK!


I GUESS THAT'S MY CUE TO START THE MACHINE!

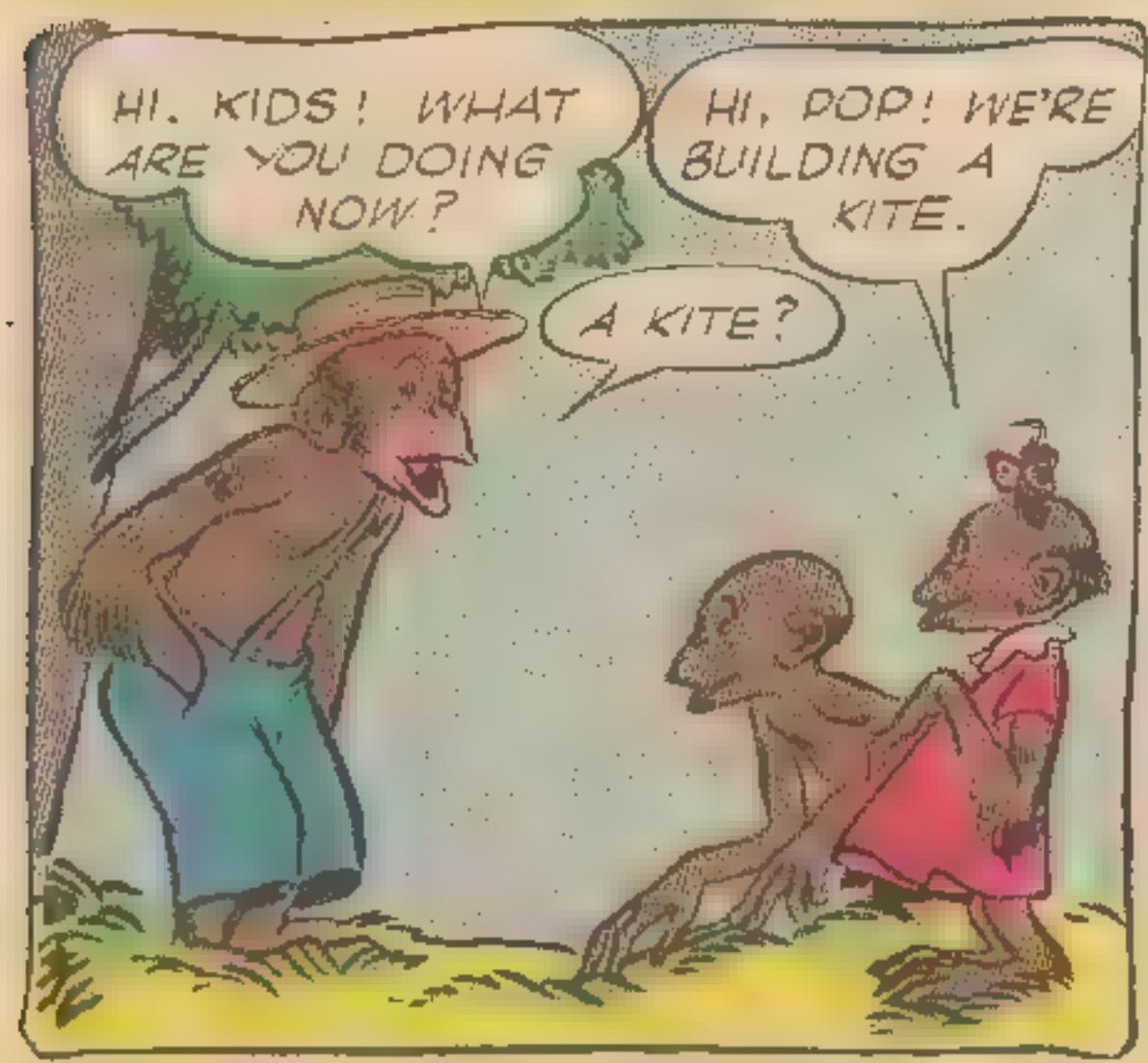

DON'T YOU WANT TO WATCH TOM GET WASHED?
NO!.. LET'S GO HOME AND GO TO BED, JERRY... I'VE HAD TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE DAY!

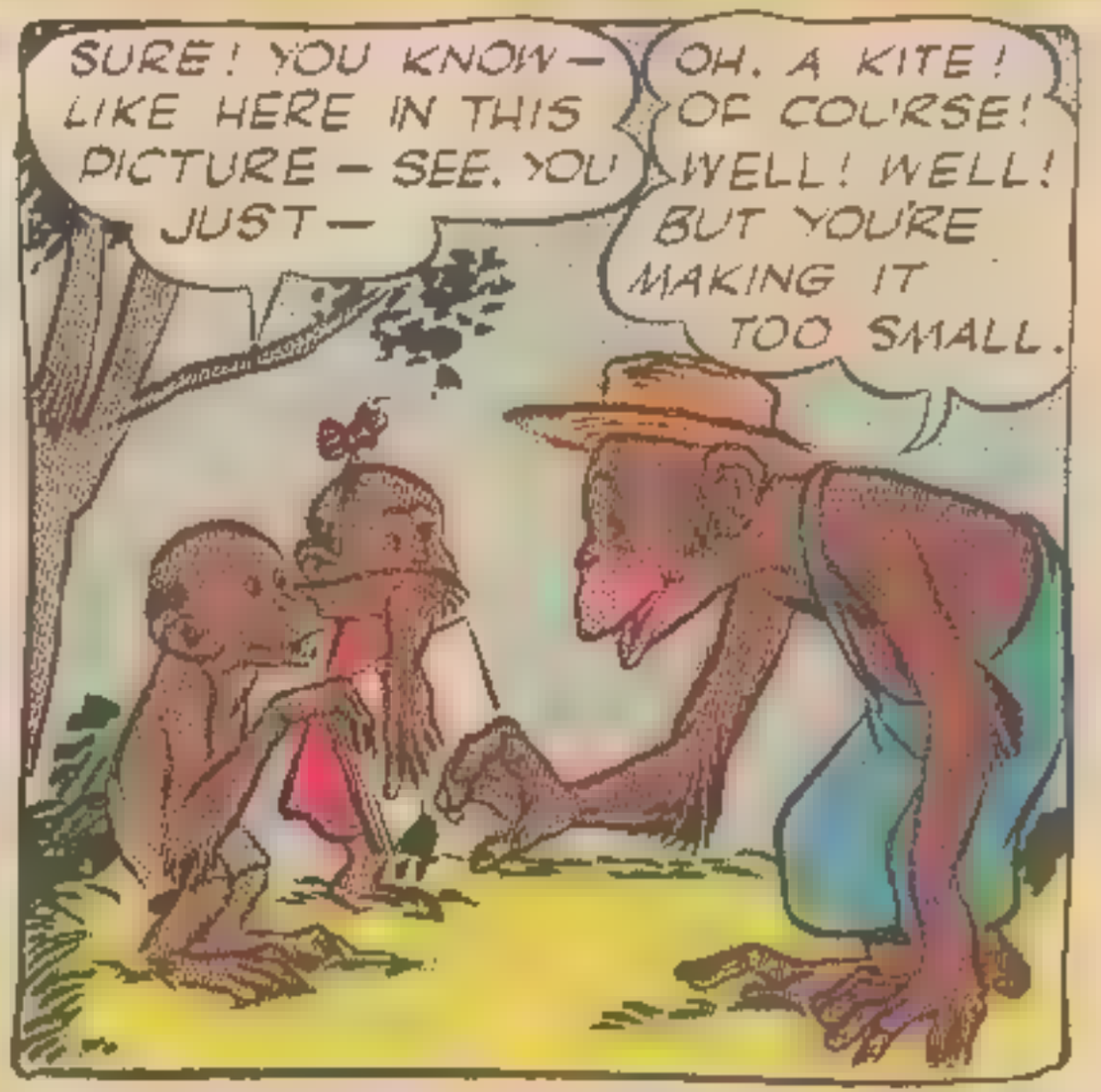
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

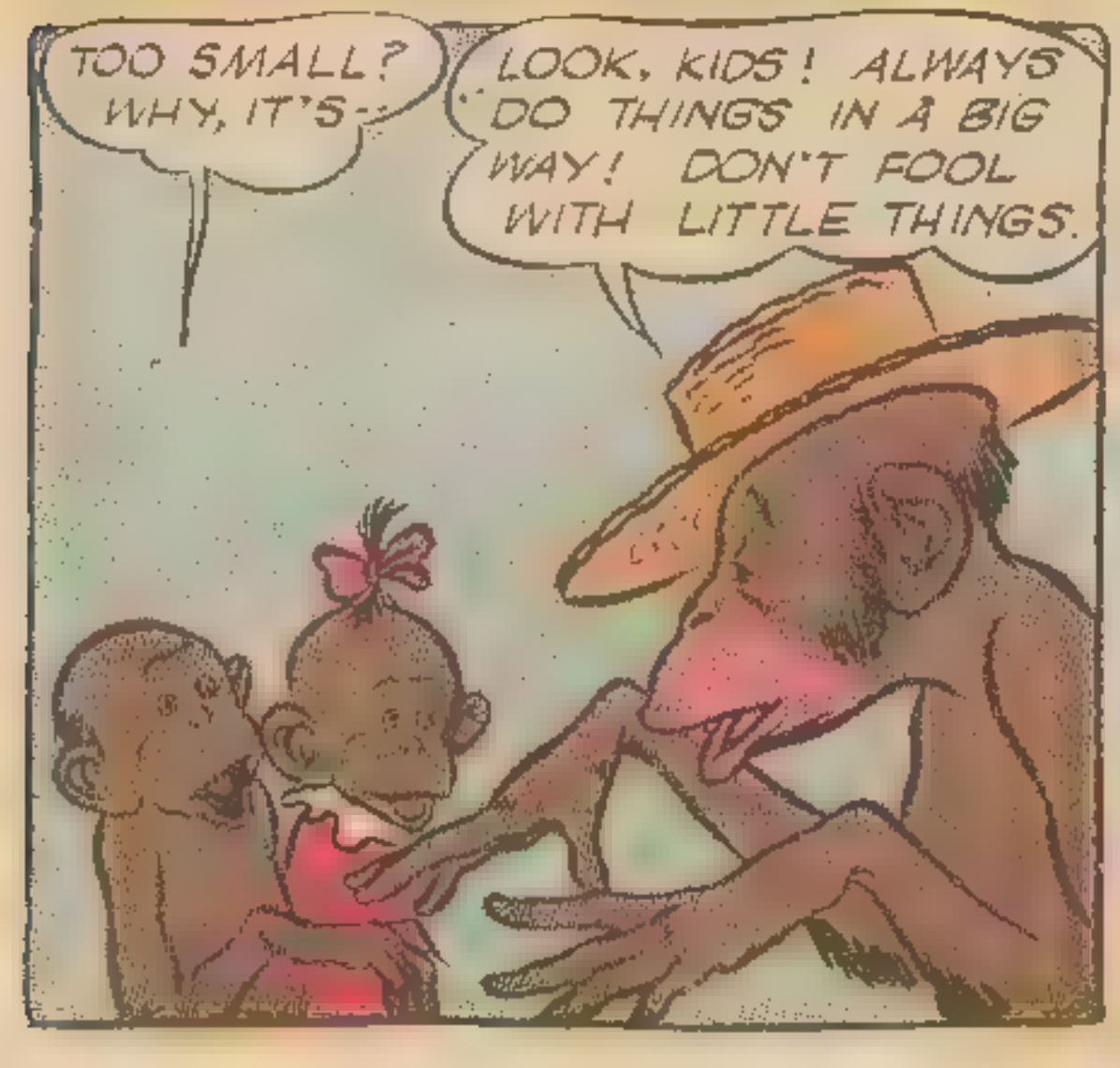
FLIP and DIP

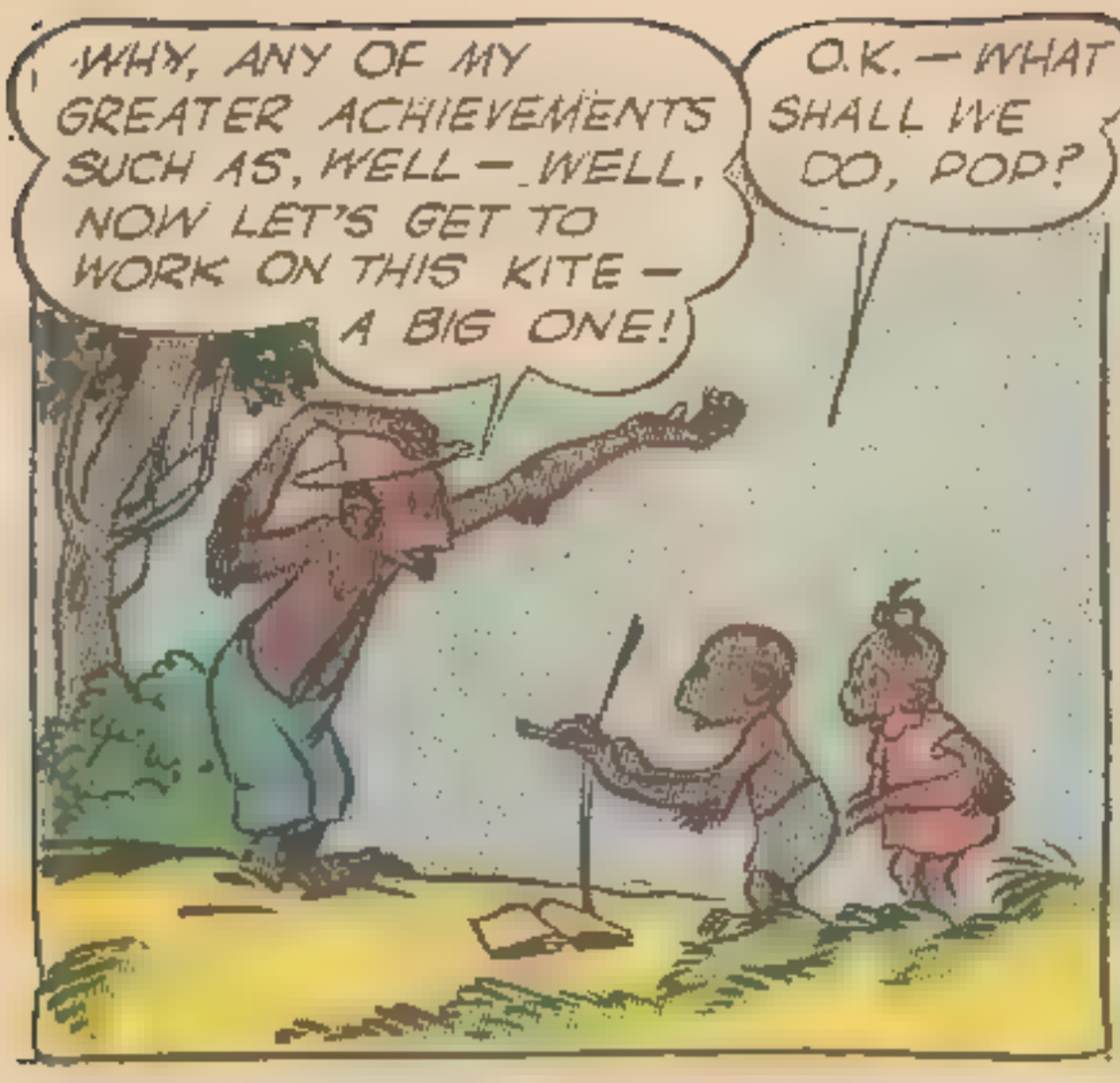
HMMM — I WONDER WHAT THOSE KIDS ARE DOING NOW — BETTER HAVE A LOOK, I GUESS.

COPR 1947 BY OSKAR LEBECK





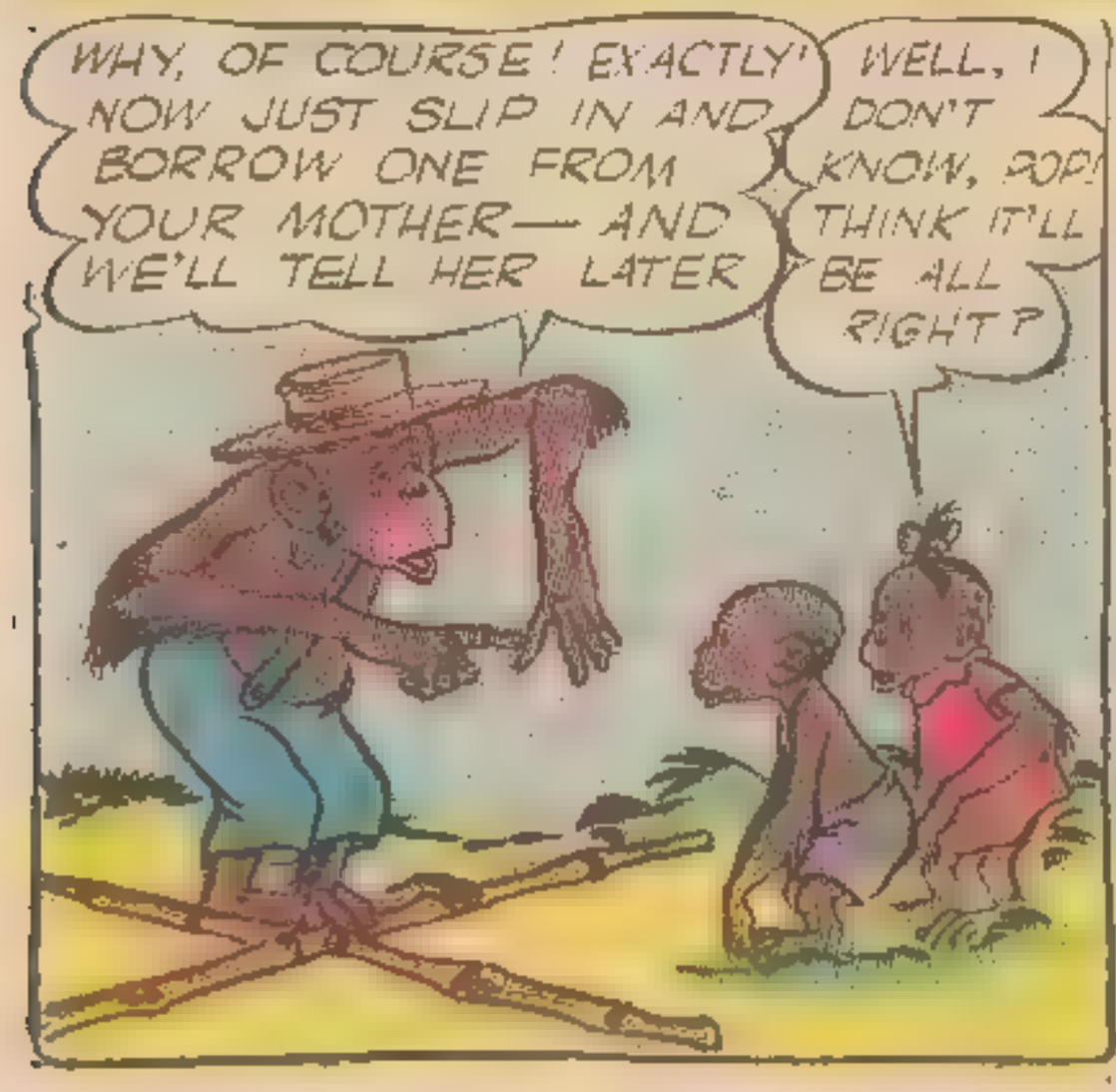



WHY, ANY OF MY GREATER ACHIEVEMENTS SUCH AS, WELL — WELL, NOW LET'S GET TO WORK ON THIS KITE — A BIG ONE!
O.K. — WHAT SHALL WE DO, POP?

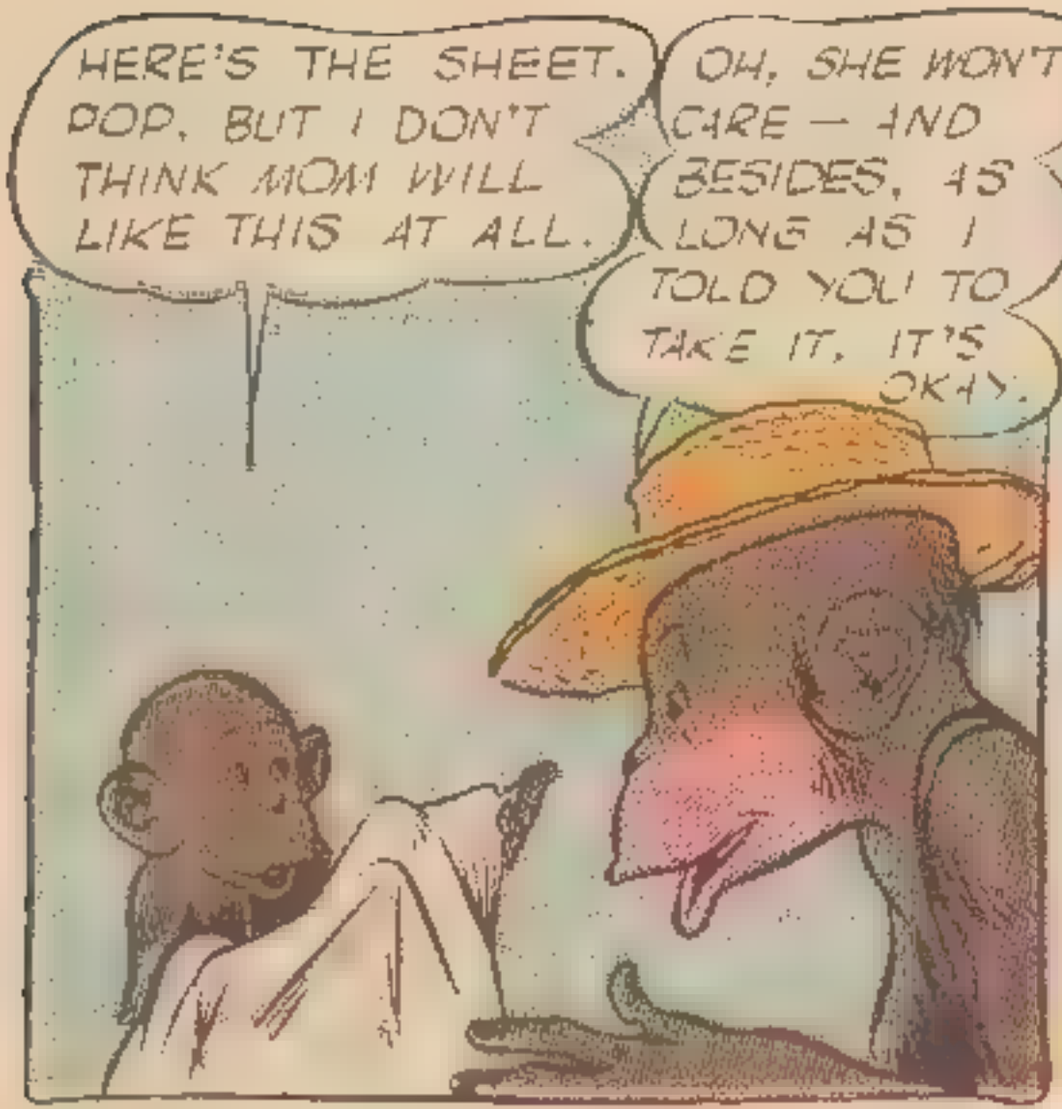
FIRST OF ALL, WE'LL CUT DOWN THIS BIG PIECE OF BAMBOO AND THEN, THIS ONE.

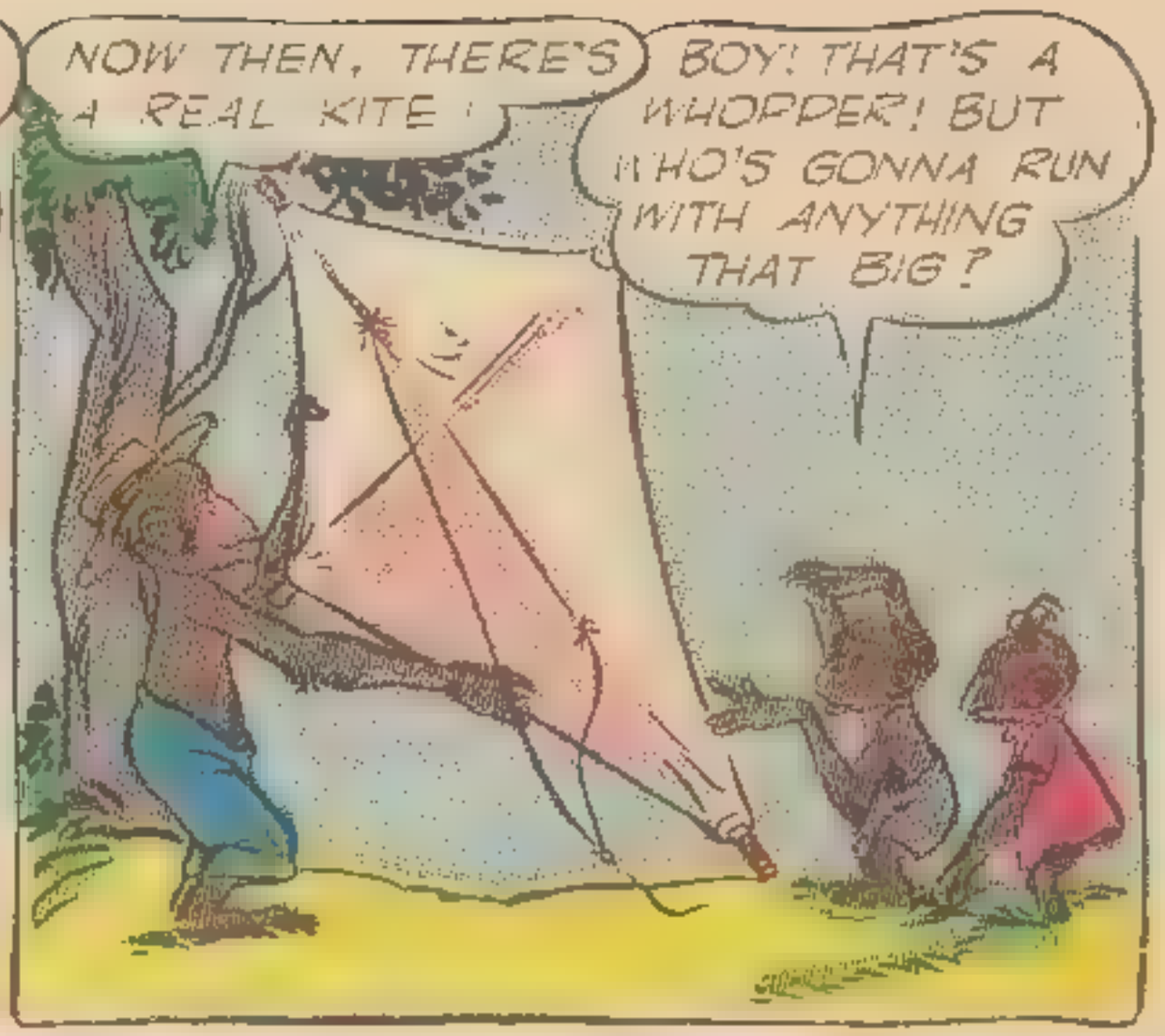
THEN WE'LL JUST TIE 'EM TOGETHER IN THIS FASHION, YOU SEE?
BOY! THAT'S GOIN' TO BE A BIG KITE, POP!

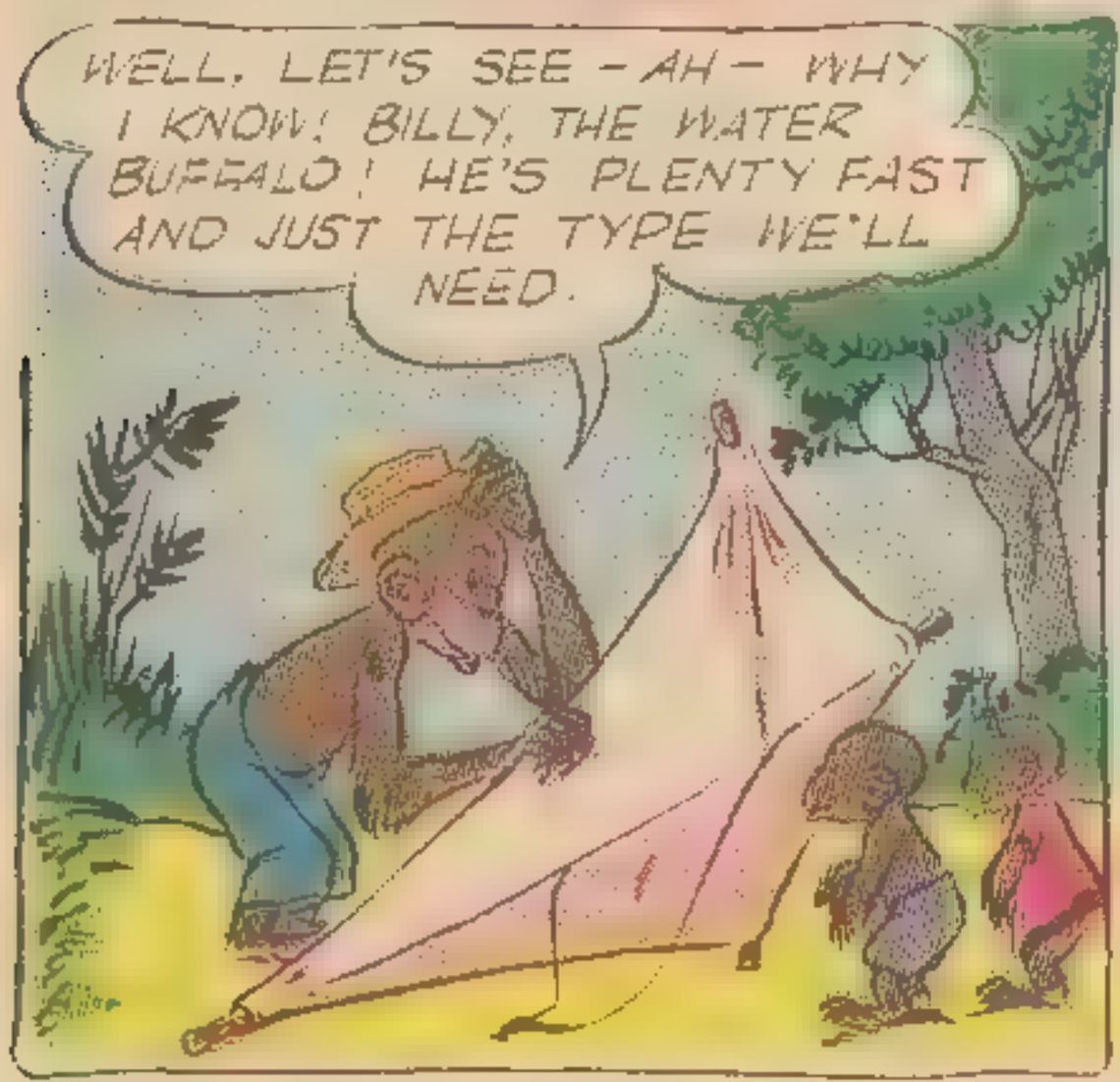
OF COURSE IT WILL! NOW, LET'S SEE. WHAT'LL WE COVER IT WITH — HMMM —
GEE, THAT WILL TAKE A SHEET, POP! IT'S SO BIG!


WHY, OF COURSE! EXACTLY! NOW JUST SLIP IN AND BORROW ONE FROM YOUR MOTHER — AND WE'LL TELL HER LATER
WELL, I DON'T KNOW, POP! THINK IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT?

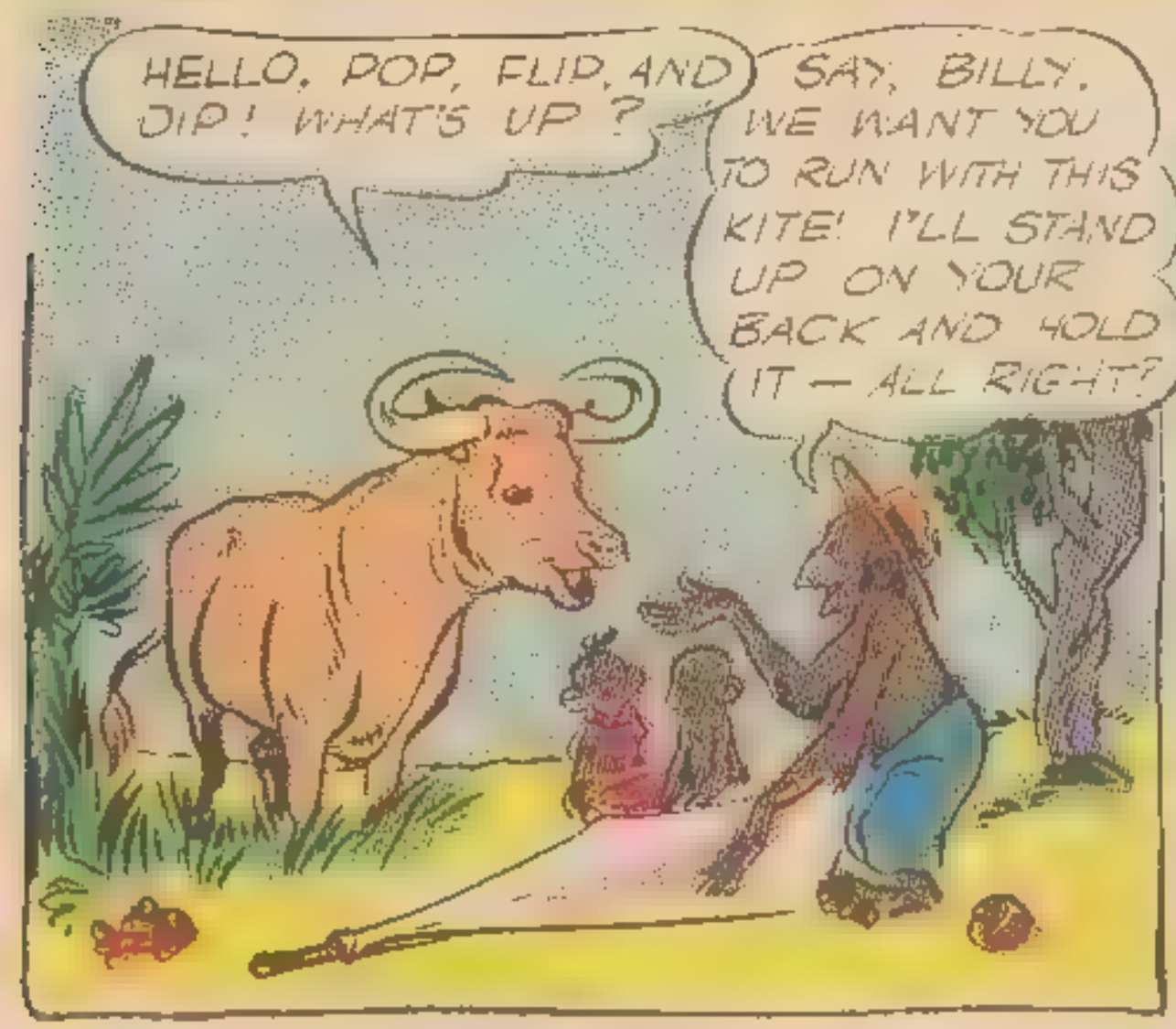
CERTAINLY, IT WILL! JUST SLIP IN VERY QUIETLY, AND COME OUT JUST AS QUIETLY, AND WE'RE ALL SET.
WELL-L-L, O. K.


HERE'S THE SHEET, POP, BUT I DON'T THINK MOM WILL LIKE THIS AT ALL.
OH, SHE WON'T CARE — AND BESIDES, AS LONG AS I TOLD YOU TO TAKE IT, IT'S OKAY.

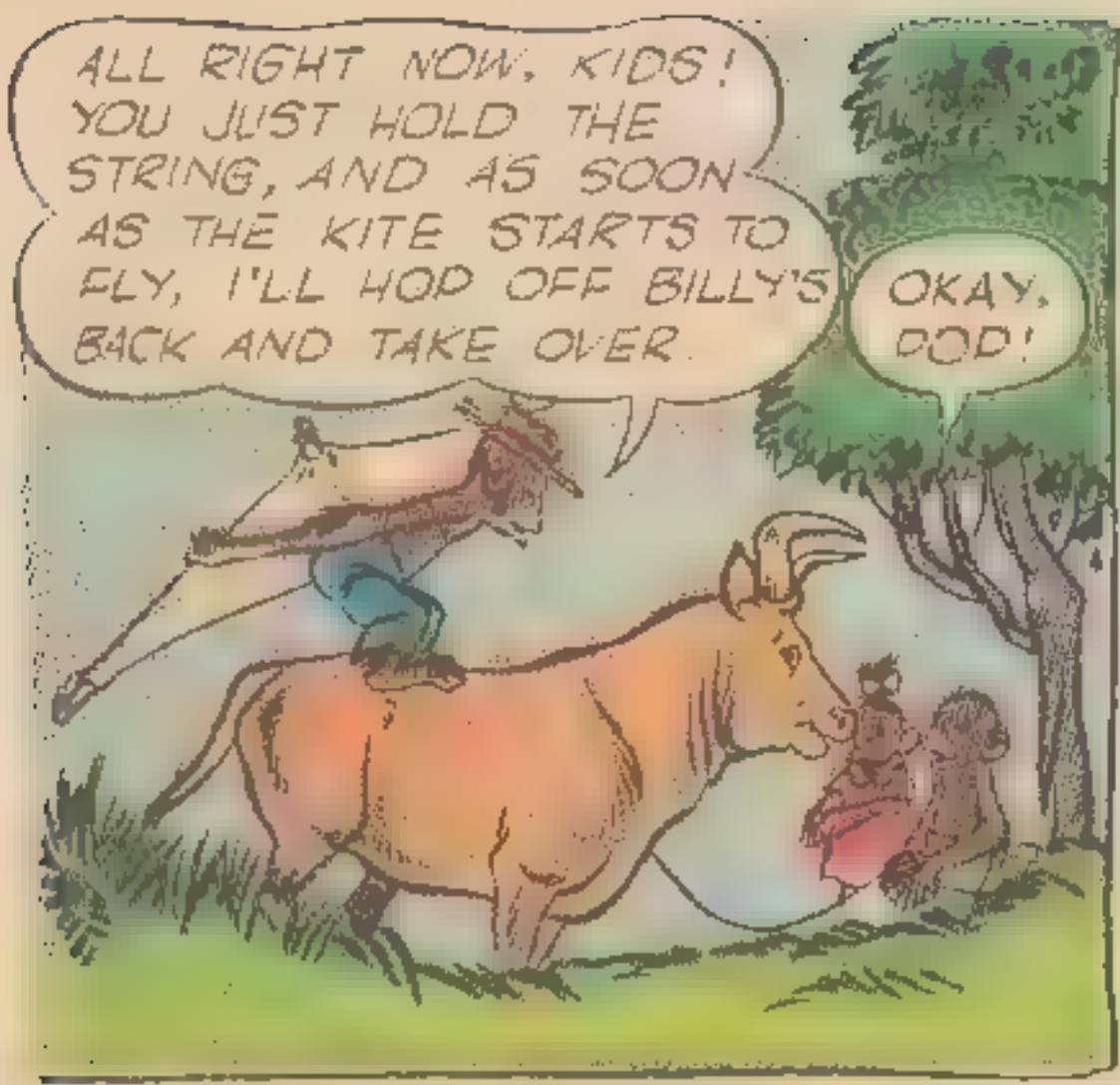

NOW THEN, THERE'S A REAL KITE!
BOY! THAT'S A WHOPPER! BUT WHO'S GONNA RUN WITH ANYTHING THAT BIG?


WELL, LET'S SEE — AH — WHY I KNOW! BILLY, THE WATER BUFFALO! HE'S PLENTY FAST AND JUST THE TYPE WE'LL NEED.

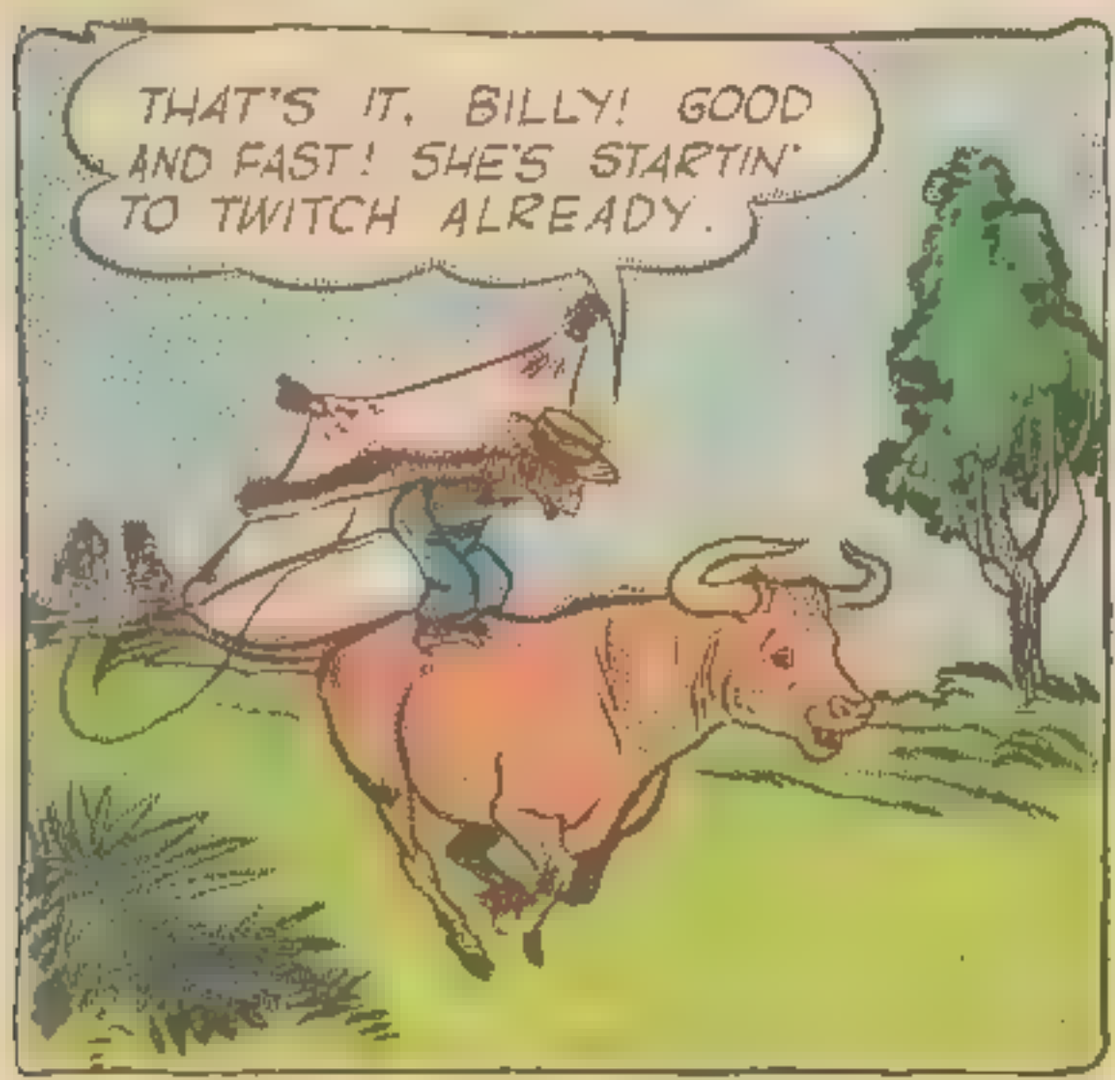
AND THERE HE IS NOW! HEY, BILLY! BILLY!
HI, THERE!

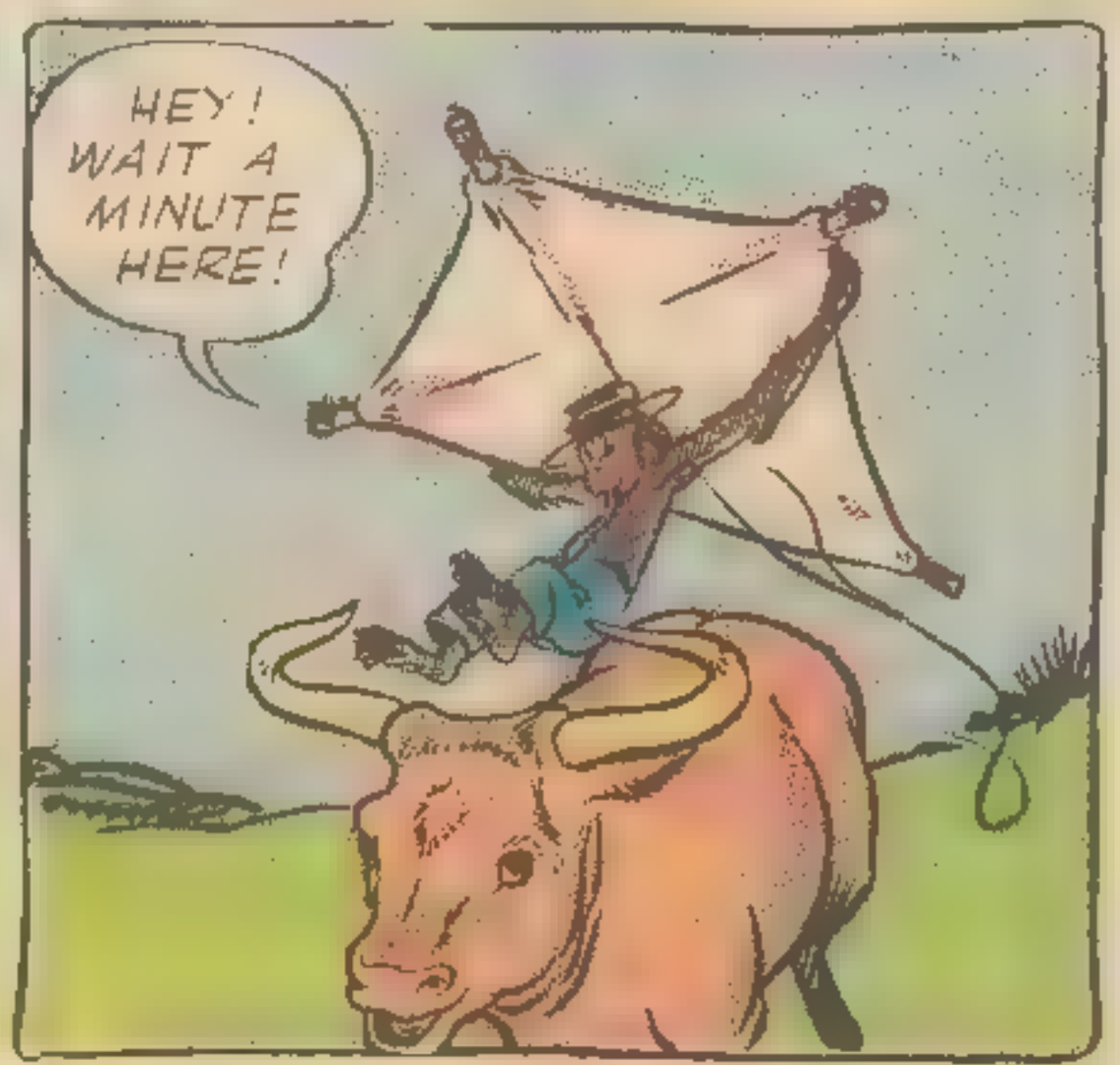

HELLO, POP, FLIP, AND DIP! WHAT'S UP?
SAY, BILLY, WE WANT YOU TO RUN WITH THIS KITE! I'LL STAND UP ON YOUR BACK AND HOLD IT — ALL RIGHT?

WELL, ALL RIGHT — I'LL TRY IT, POP!
HURRAH! BOY THIS WILL REALLY BE SOMETHING TO WATCH!


ALL RIGHT NOW, KIDS! YOU JUST HOLD THE STRING, AND AS SOON AS THE KITE STARTS TO FLY, I'LL HOP OFF BILLY'S BACK AND TAKE OVER.
OKAY, POP!

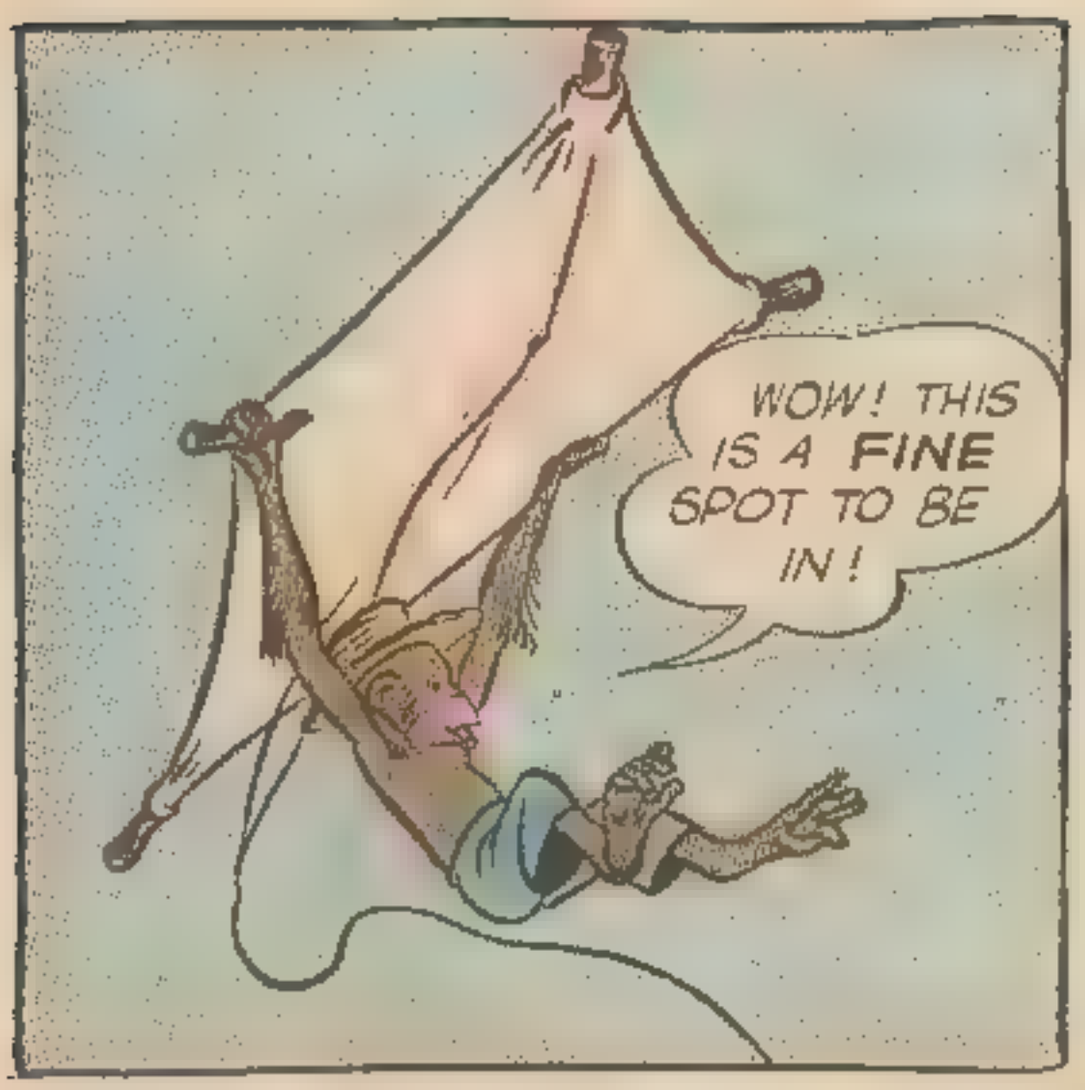
YOU ALL READY, POP?
ALL SET, BILLY! LET'S GO! NOW HOLD THE STRING TIGHT, KIDS.
RIGHT!


THAT'S IT, BILLY! GOOD AND FAST! SHE'S STARTIN' TO TWITCH ALREADY.

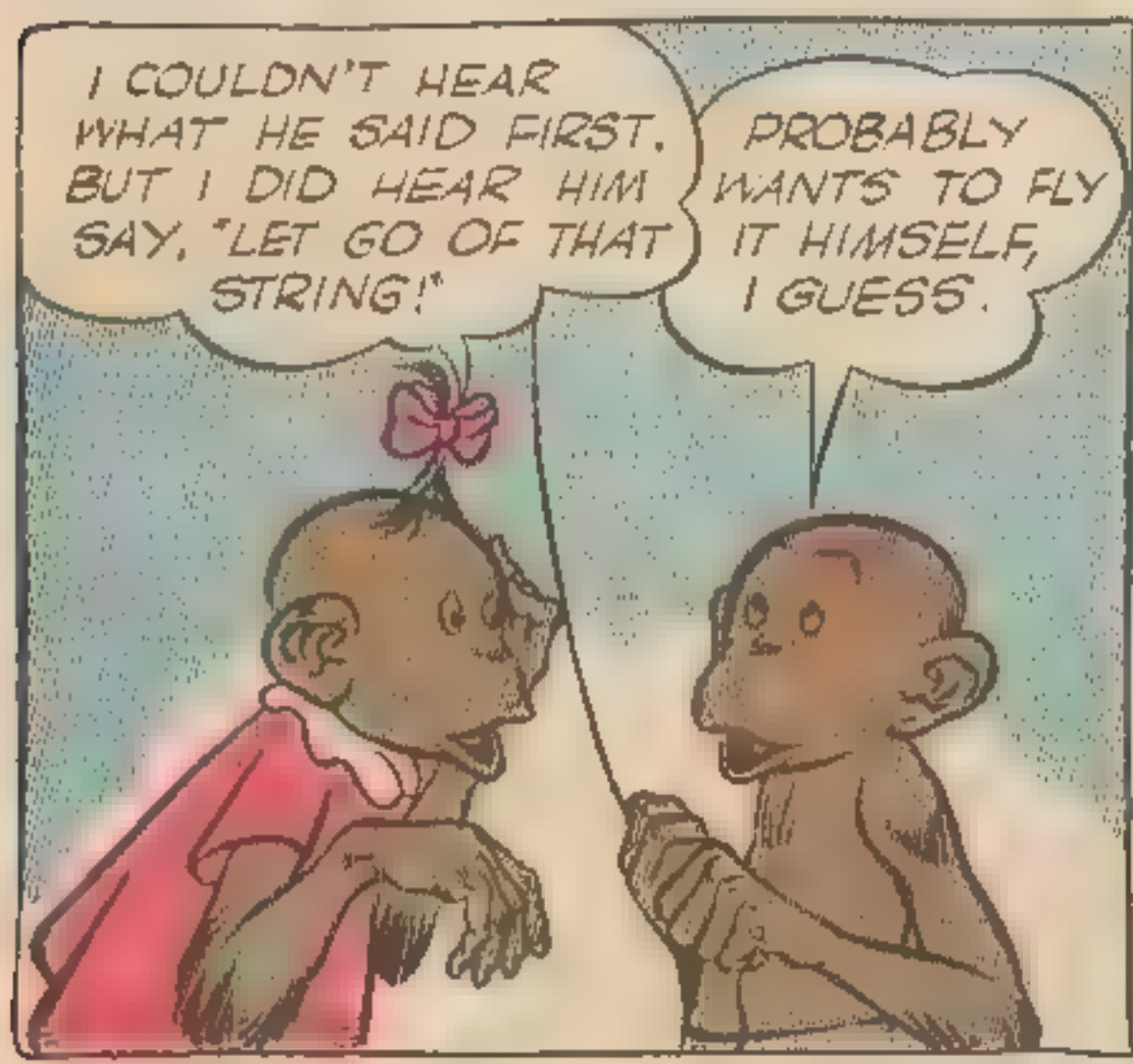

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE HERE!

MY GOSH! POP IS GONNA FLY WITH THE KITE!

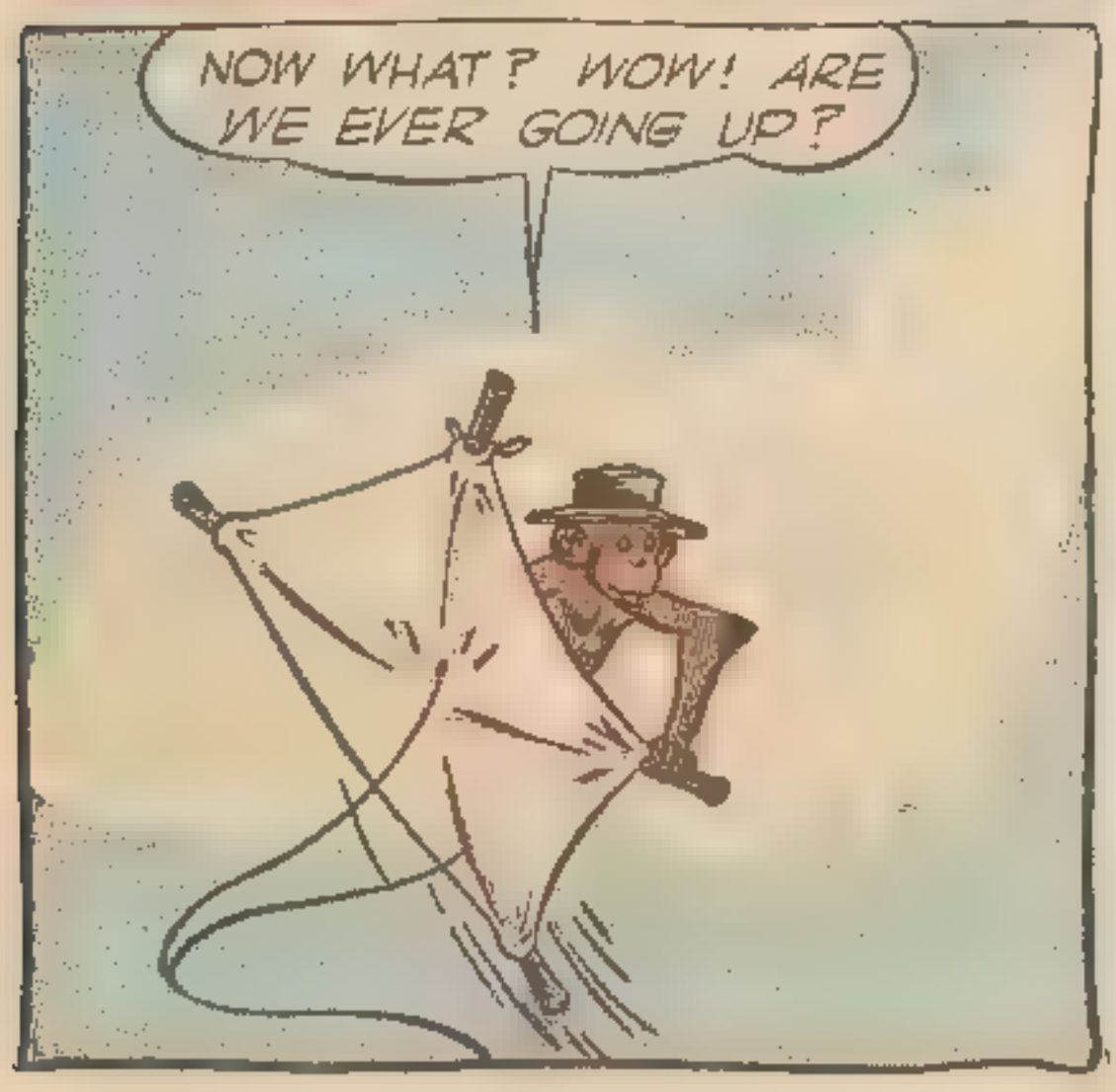
GEE, HE NEVER TOLD US, EITHER! HE PROB'LY WANTED TO SURPRISE US.

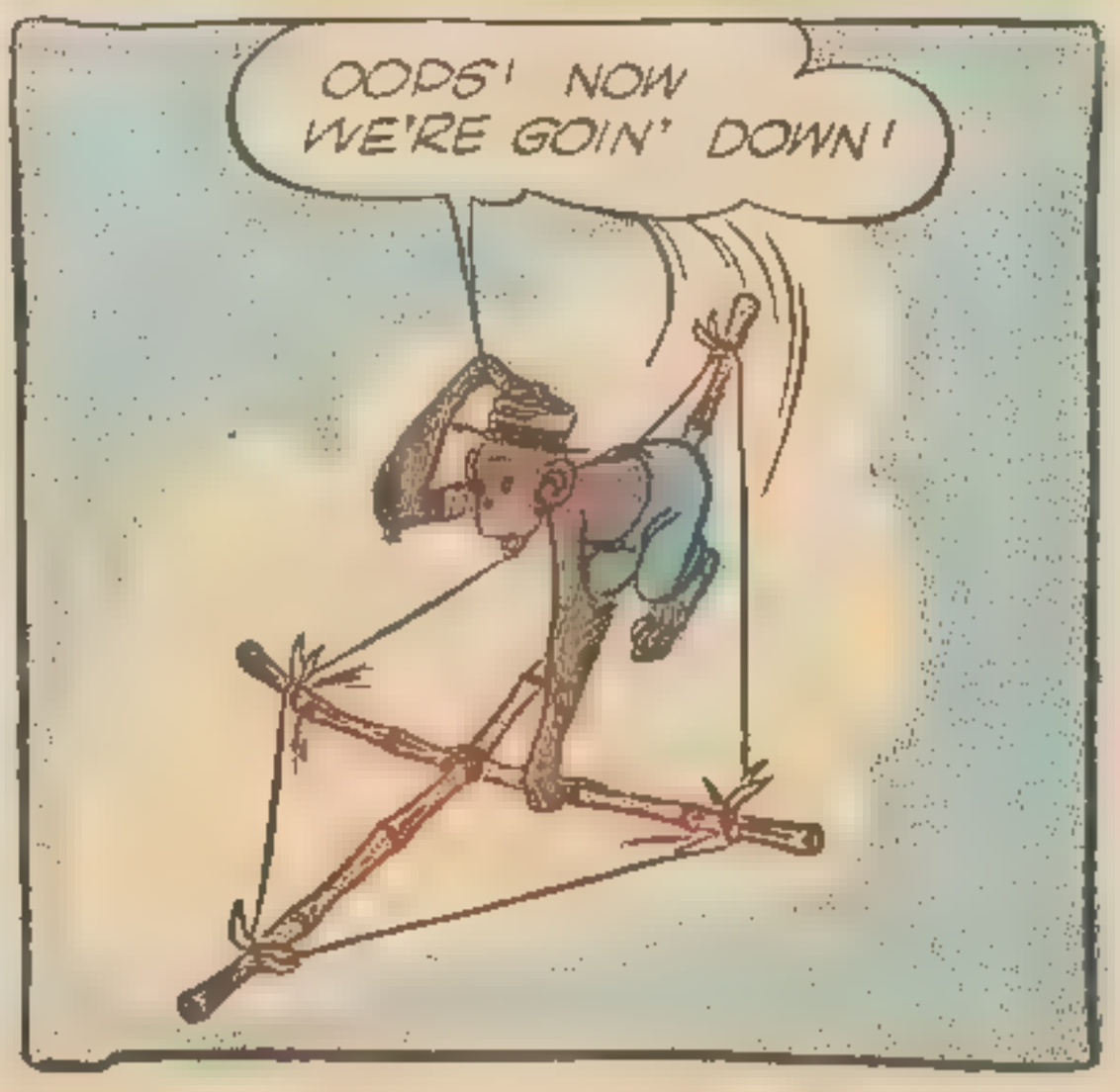

WOW! THIS IS A FINE SPOT TO BE IN!

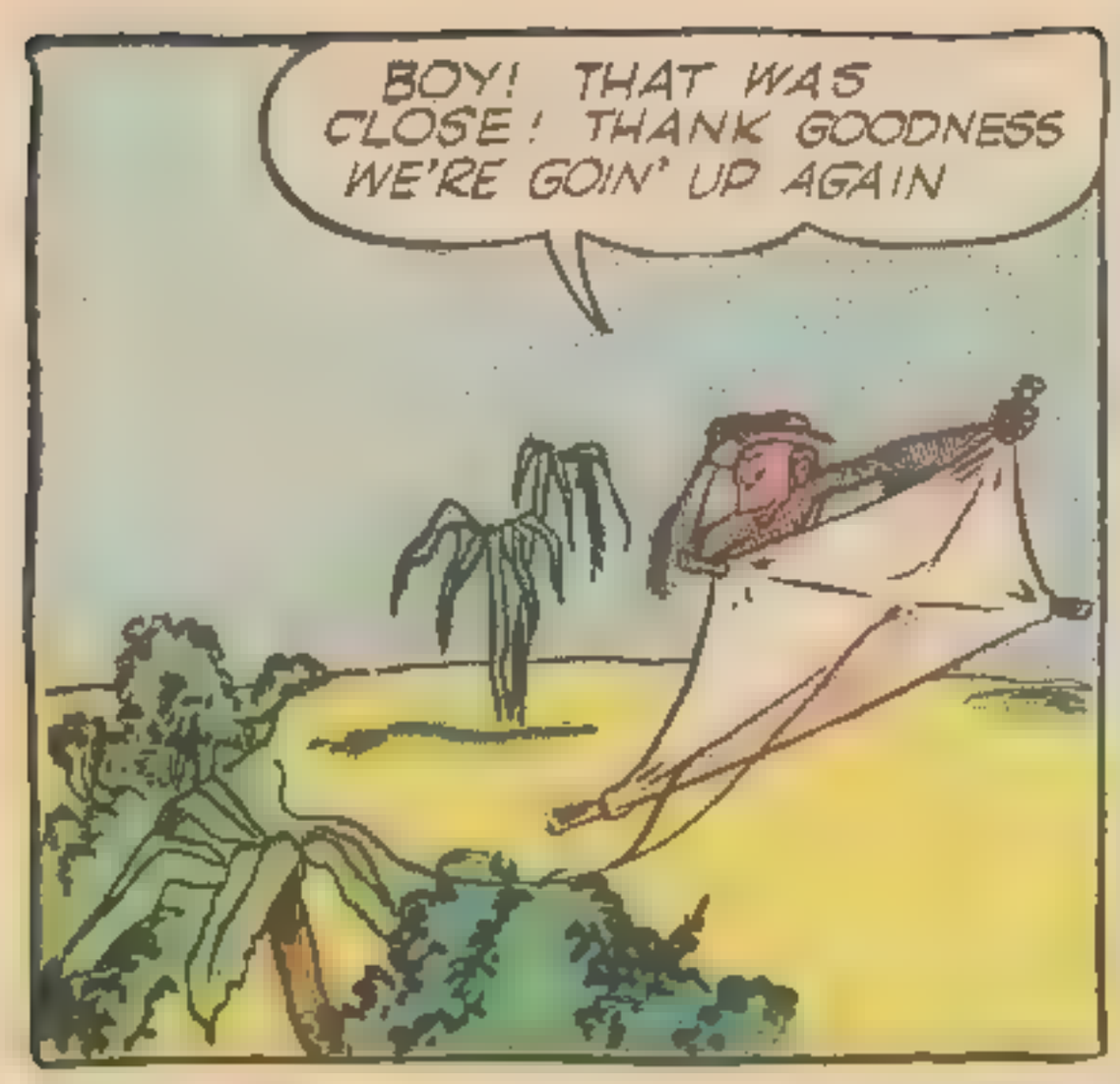
WHATEVER YOU DO DON'T LET GO OF THAT STRING!

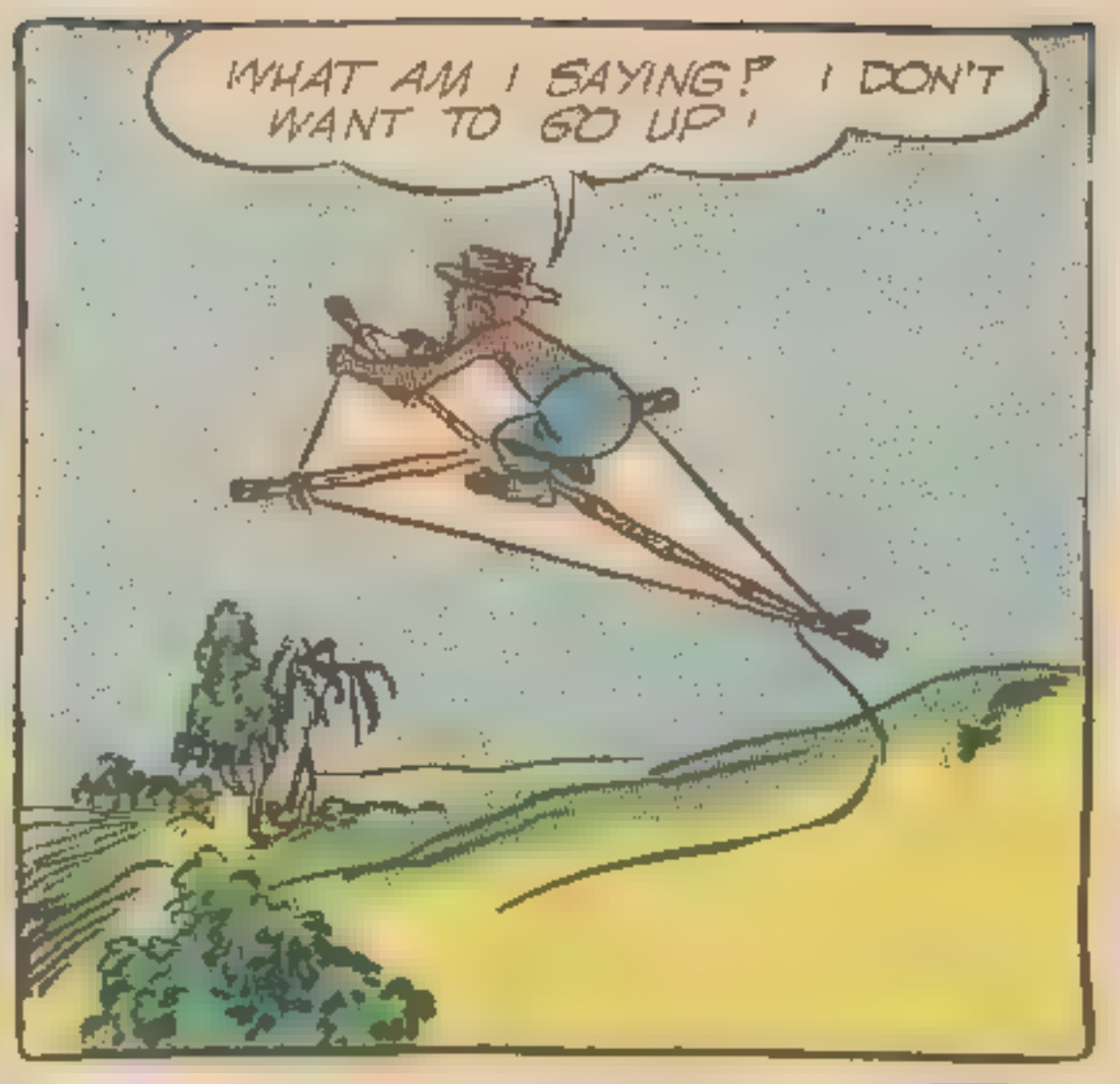

I COULDN'T HEAR WHAT HE SAID FIRST, BUT I DID HEAR HIM SAY, "LET GO OF THAT STRING!"
PROBABLY WANTS TO FLY IT HIMSELF, I GUESS.

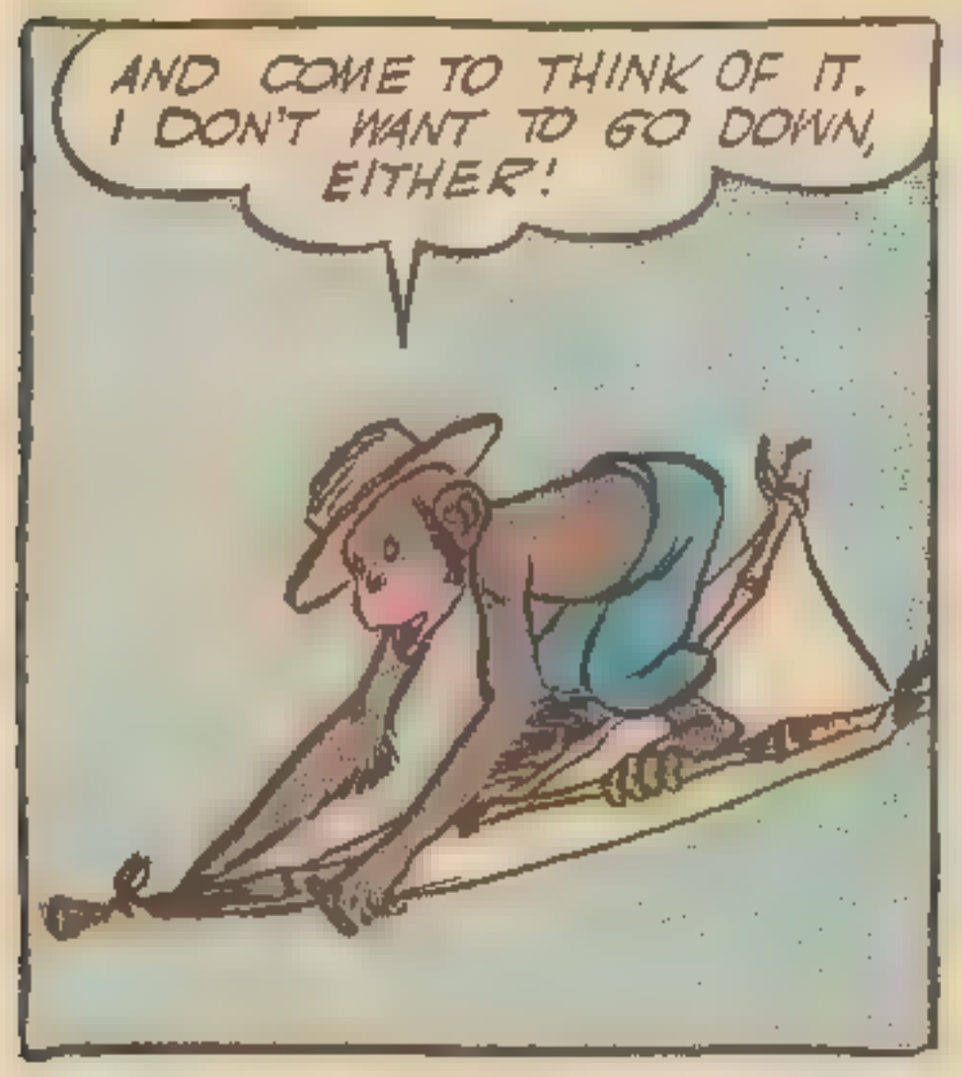
YE GODS! THEY'VE LET GO OF THE STRING!

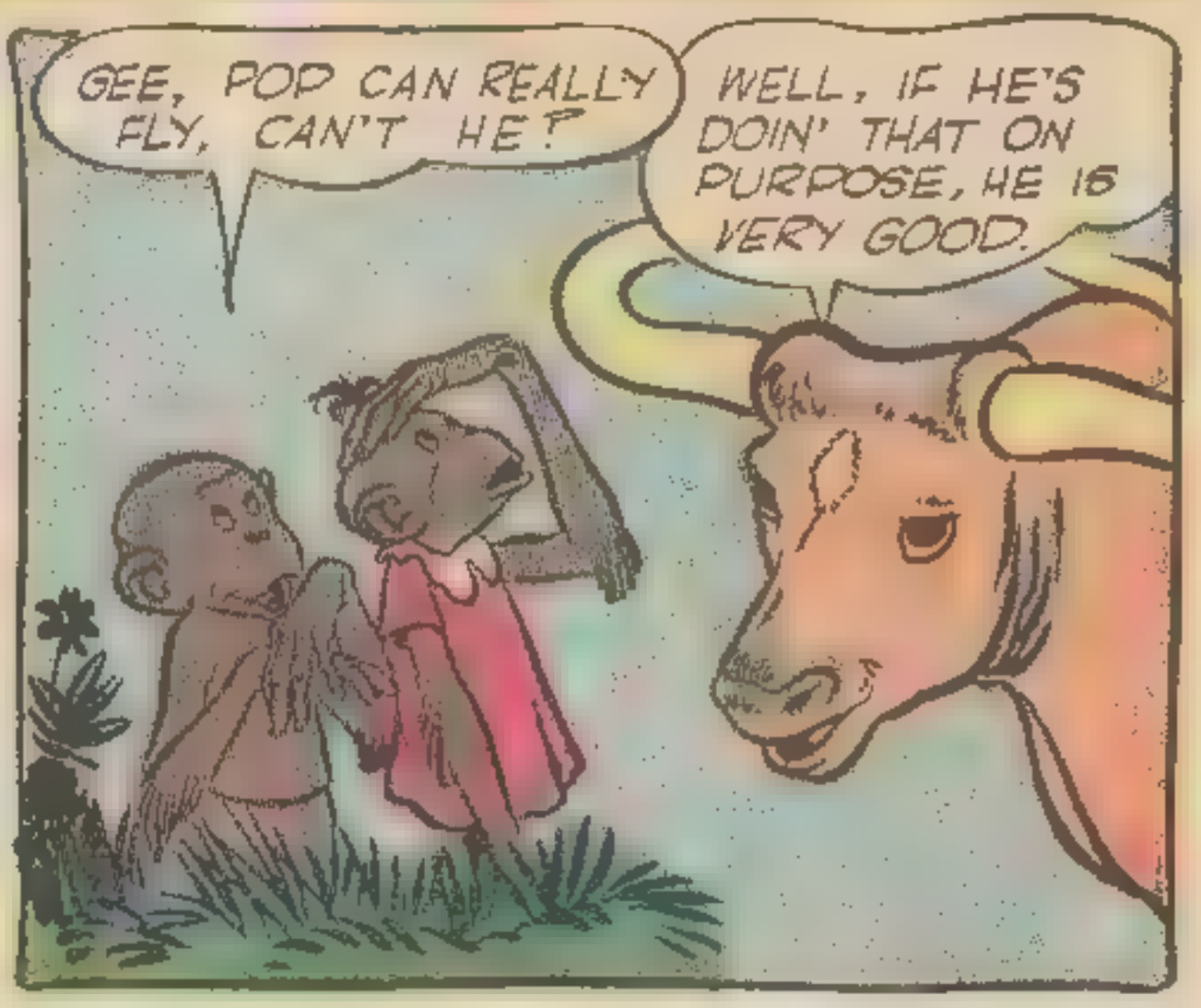

NOW WHAT? WOW! ARE WE EVER GOING UP?


OOPS! NOW WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!

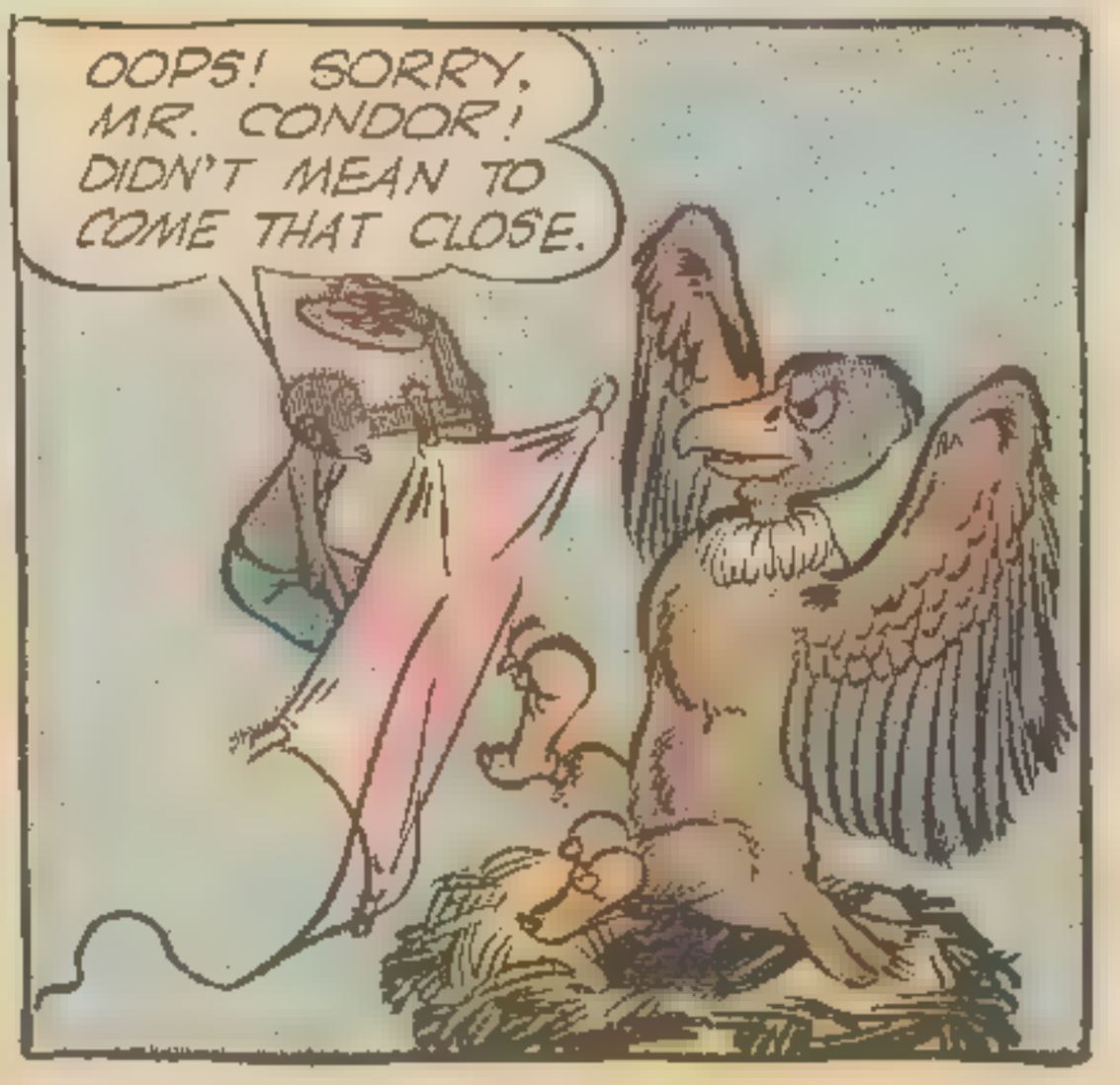

BOY! THAT WAS CLOSE! THANK GOODNESS WE'RE GOIN' UP AGAIN


WHAT AM I SAYING? I DON'T WANT TO GO UP!


AND COME TO THINK OF IT, I DON'T WANT TO GO DOWN, EITHER!


GEE, POP CAN REALLY FLY, CAN'T HE?
WELL, IF HE'S DOIN' THAT ON PURPOSE, HE IS VERY GOOD.

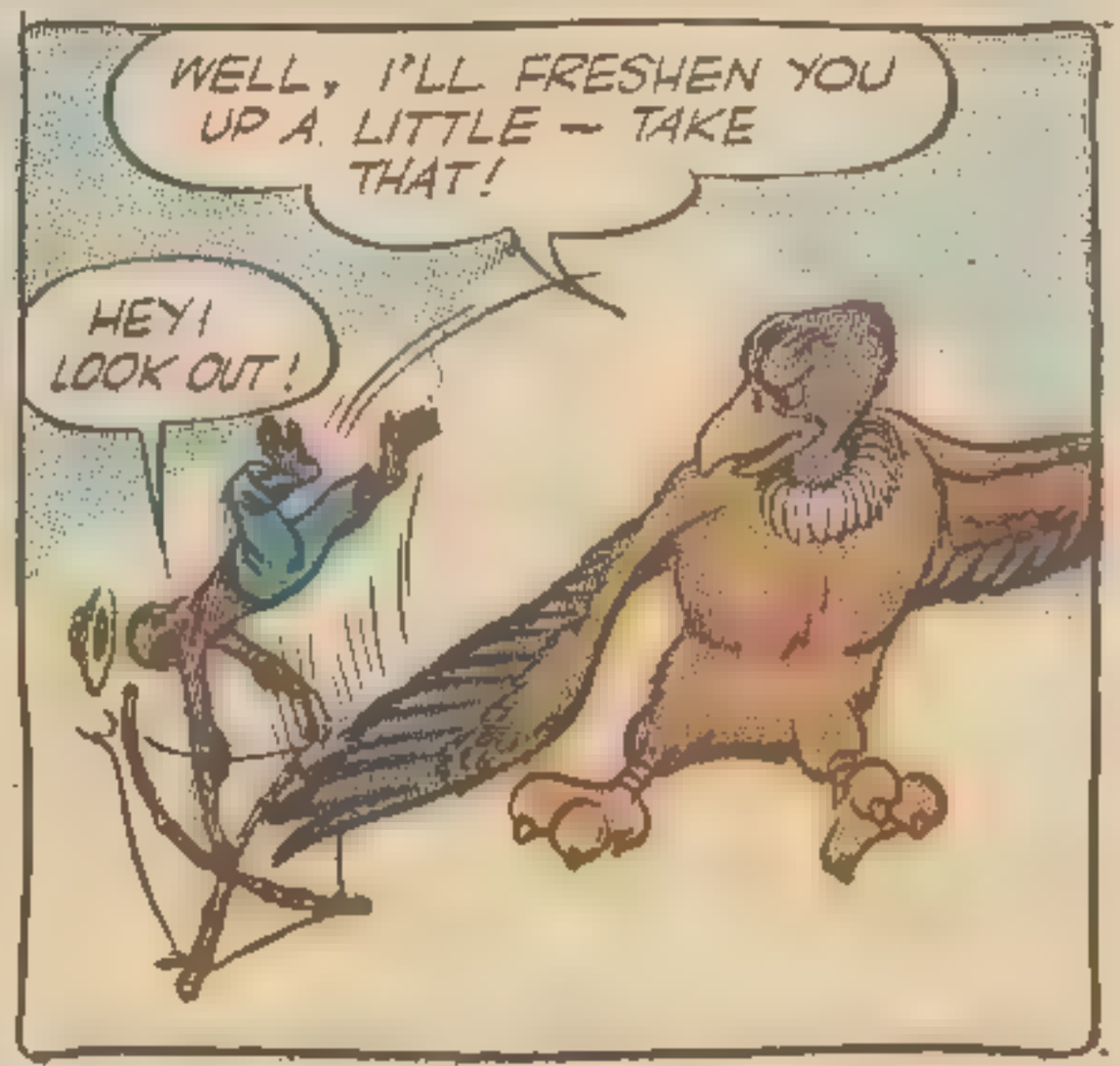
NOW, WHERE ARE WE GOIN'?

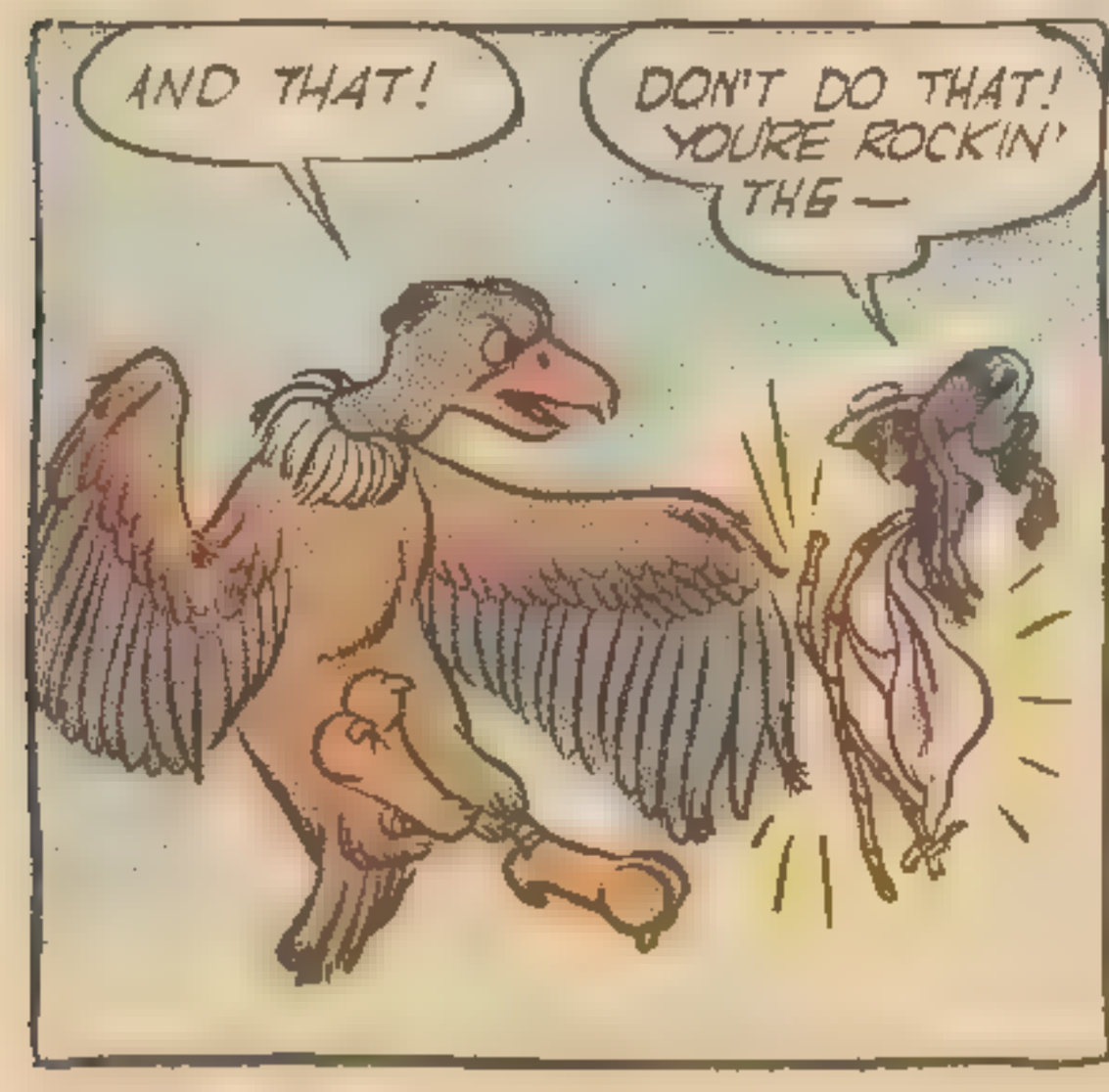

OOPS! SORRY, MR. CONDOR! DIDN'T MEAN TO COME THAT CLOSE.

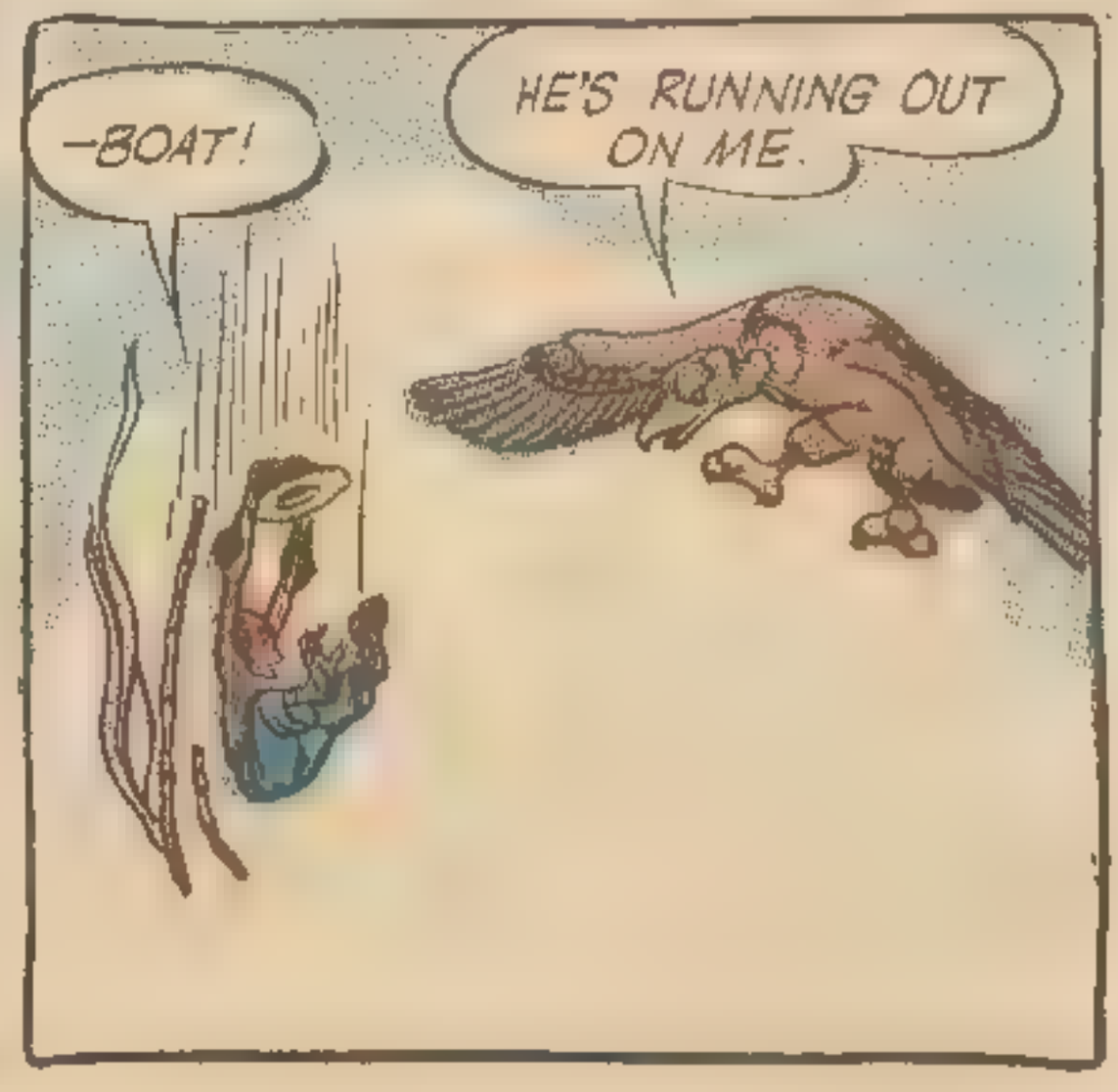
WELL! OF ALL THE RECKLESS FLIERS I EVER SAW, THAT BIRD TAKES THE CAKE! I'LL JUST GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND!

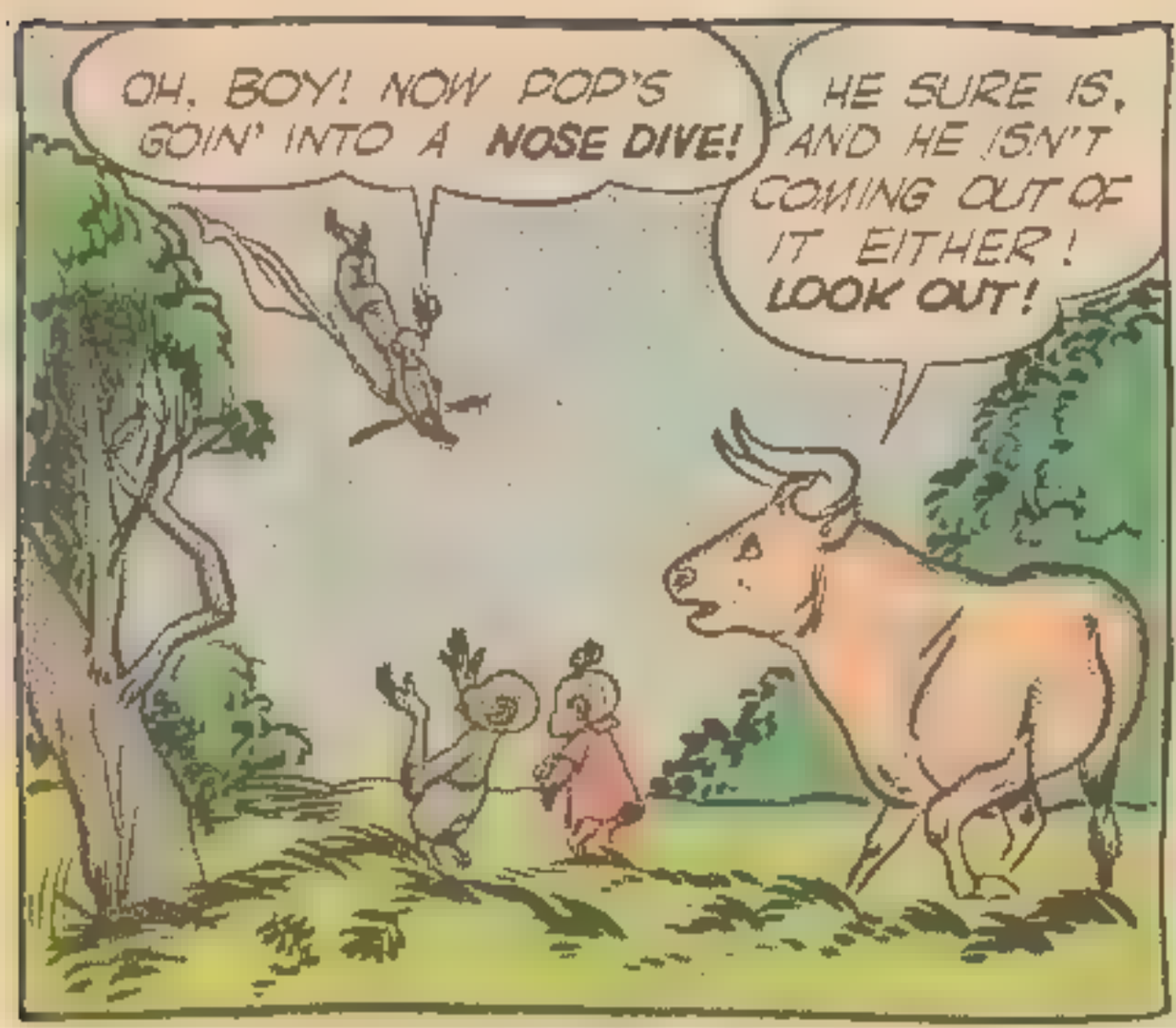
LISTEN, YOU! CAN'T YOU SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'?

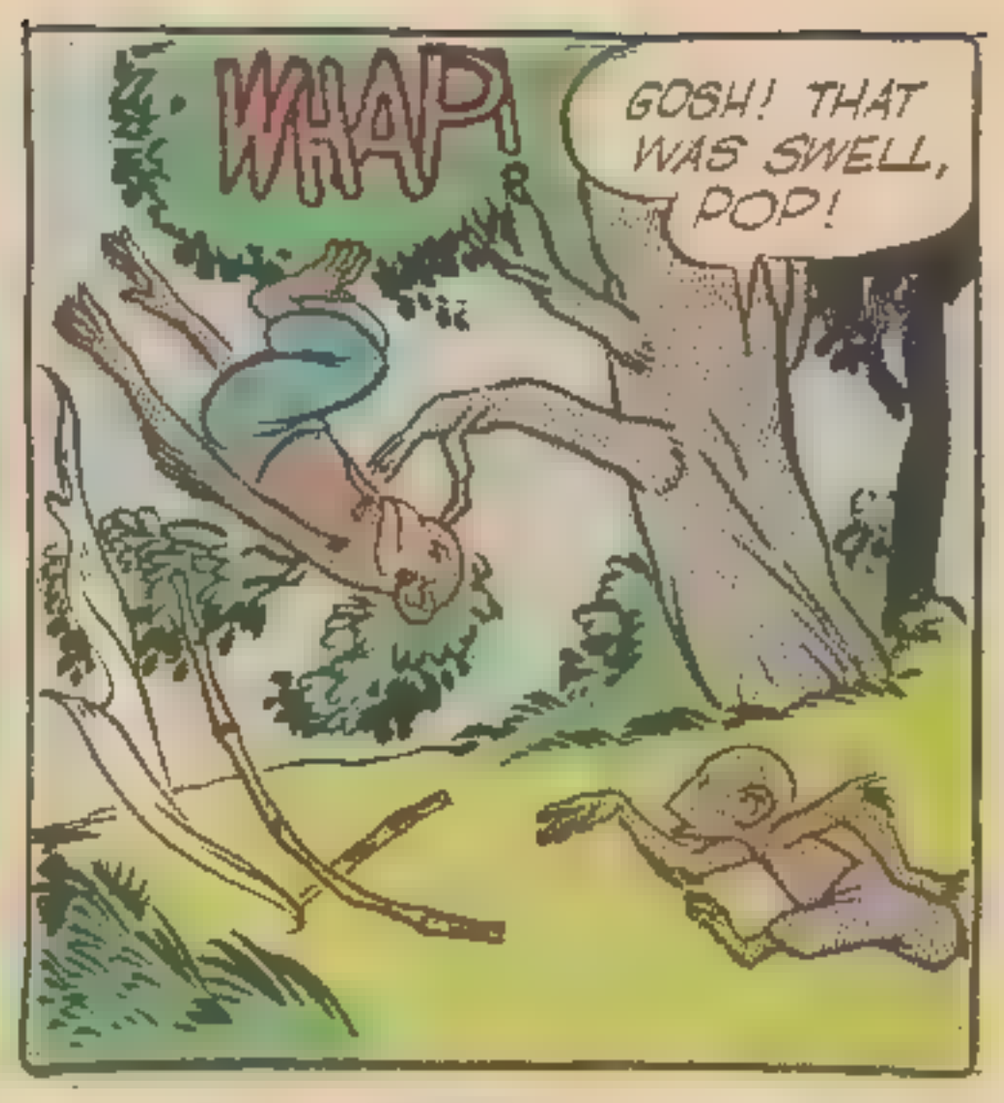
I CAN SEE WHERE I'VE BEEN BUT —
OH, A WISE GUY, EH?


WELL, I'LL FRESHEN YOU UP A LITTLE — TAKE THAT!
HEY! LOOK OUT!


AND THAT!
DON'T DO THAT! YOU'RE ROCKIN' THE —

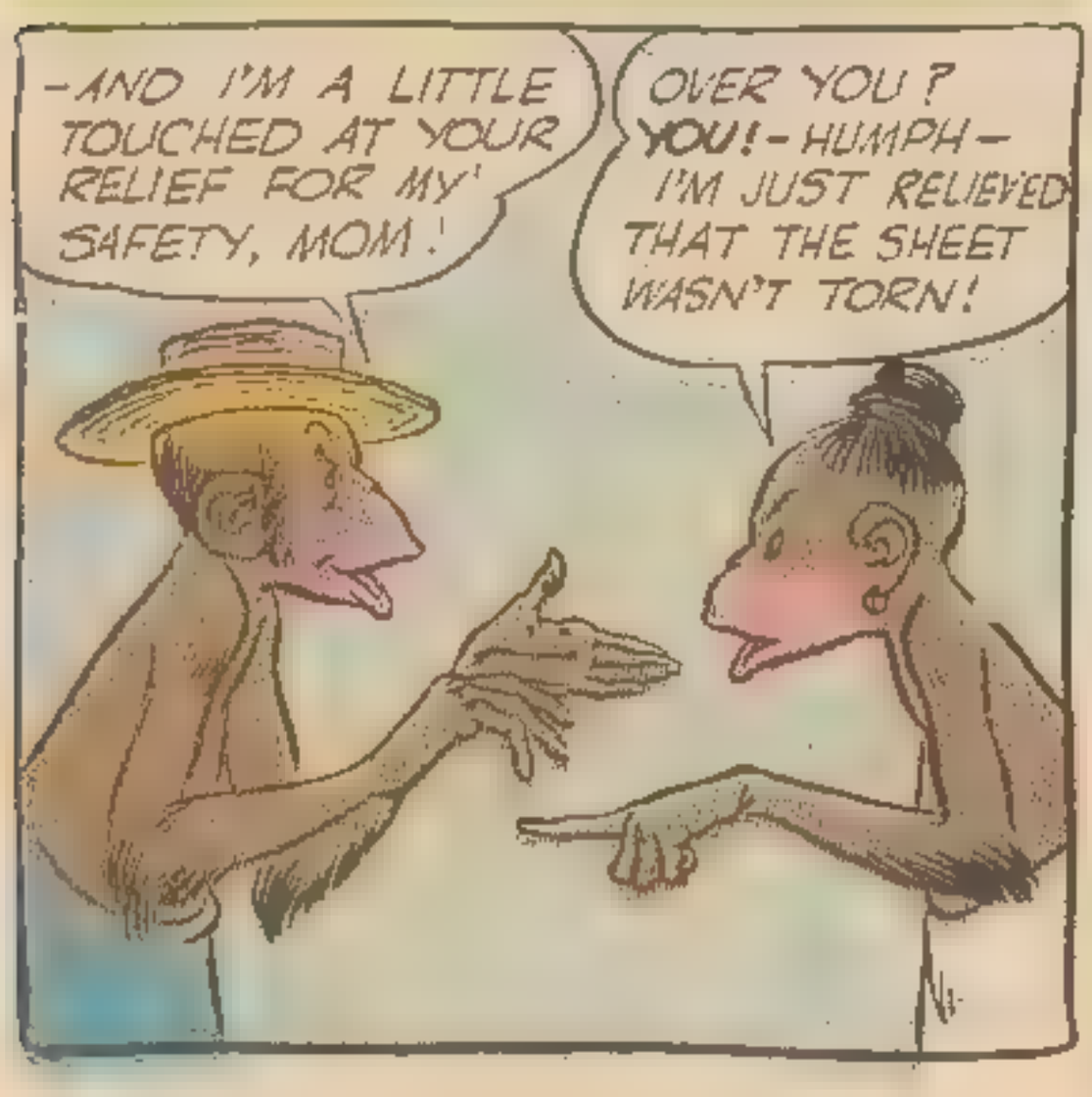

—BOAT!
HE'S RUNNING OUT ON ME.


OH, BOY! NOW POP'S GOIN' INTO A **NOSE DIVE!**
HE SURE IS, AND HE ISN'T COMING OUT OF IT EITHER! **LOOK OUT!**


WHAP!
GOSH! THAT WAS SWELL, POP!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, POP? HERE COMES MOM!
OH, YEAH – SURE – I GUESS SO!

THANK GOODNESS! IT'S ALL RIGHT! I'M SO GLAD!
THANKS, MOM! IT WAS REALLY NOTHING – NOTHING AT ALL!


–AND I'M A LITTLE TOUCHED AT YOUR RELIEF FOR MY SAFETY, MOM!
OVER YOU? **YOU!** – HUMPH – I'M JUST RELIEVED THAT THE SHEET WASN'T TORN!

THAT'S ALL!
OH, I SEE!
WELL, POP, I GUESS YOUR FLYING DAYS ARE AT AN END.

THE LONESOME SCARECROW

COPR. 1947 BY OSKAR LEBECK

Old John was the lonesomest scarecrow in the county. For three years now the cornfield in which he lived had not been planted, for the last tenant farmers had moved away . . . and with no corn planted in the fields, the crows and the rabbits and the pheasants had long since stopped coming to feed there. Of course, Old John had been placed in the cornfield to keep all the little animals away, but he was such a friendly scarecrow that he had made friends with them all.

But when the corn had ceased growing the little creatures had been forced to move away and Old John had been left behind to flap his arms vainly in the autumn winds, and wonder what had become of all his little friends.

One late autumn day, as he stood forlornly in the deserted field, he was feeling particularly sorry for himself, for even the ducks and the geese had ceased flying overhead, and he knew another long winter was just ahead for him. And as he sighed to himself at the thought of it, a tear trickled down his wrinkled cheeks and dropped to the ground.

"Hey!" a voice spoke up suddenly at his feet. "Can that be rain? I don't see a cloud!"

Old John looked down in surprise, and there at his feet stood a perky little chipmunk.

"My, my," said Old John, "Where did you come from?"

"Sh-h-h," the little fellow put his finger to his lips. "Not so loud. I'm supposed to be taking my nap. But heck, I'm too old for naps." And he clambered up the front of Old John's tattered coat and perched on his shoulder

"Who are you?" he asked the scarecrow.

Old John looked at him in surprise. "You must be new around here. Everyone knows me. I've been living here for years."

"Yep, I'm new all right. We just moved in. Though why my parents picked this old deserted patch of land for a home I can't understand."

"You're right," Old John agreed. "All my animal friends moved away years ago. That's why I'm so lonesome I just have to shed a tear now and then."

"Lonesome, huh? I should think you would be. Looks like there isn't a soul around for miles." And the little chipmunk hopped nimbly off his shoulder and ran down the leg of the tattered overalls.

The old scarecrow shook his head once more. "My, when I think of the good times we used to have. What I wouldn't give to live among my little animal friends again. But when they moved away, they just left me behind. I guess maybe they forgot a scarecrow can be just as lonesome as anyone." And another tear dropped from his cheek to the cold ground.

Well, all that night the little chipmunk tossed and turned, his head full of visions of the old scarecrow, so lonely and unhappy in the deserted wasteland. And when the pale morning light crept through his little window, he jumped from his bed, tiptoed passed his sleeping brothers and sisters, and

hurried off through the fields. On he went, shivering in the cold autumn wind, until he came to a little grove of fir trees. There he scampered up the largest of these and knocked on a door in the side of one of the trees.

"Good morning," he said to the little squirrel who answered his knock. "Are you a friend of Old John, the Scarecrow?"

"Indeed I am," answered the squirrel.

"Then, listen," and the little chipmunk whispered excitedly in his ear. "And be sure and tell all your friends," he called, as he hurried off through the trees.

"I certainly will," the squirrel replied. "It's a wonderful idea."

And the chipmunk hurried on until he came to a beautiful well-kept corn patch. He could hear the chirping and scurrying of tiny feet as the quail and pheasant set about finding their breakfast. The little fellow gave them his message and started off once more. All that day he scurried from one place to another throughout the countryside spreading his news, until it was almost sundown when he returned to the deserted cornfield where Old John stood forlornly silhouetted against the sky.

"Hello, little friend," sighed the old fellow, "where have you been all day? I thought you had deserted me too."

"Nope, not me. I've been busy planning a surprise for you."

"For me? A surprise?" Old John perked up and watched the little chipmunk as he scamped up to the scarecrow's shoulder.

"Here, here, what are you doing?" as the chipmunk pulled an old kerchief from the overall pocket and tied it about his eyes, "I can't see."

"I know it," the chipmunk laughed. "You're not supposed to. Come on, fellows, here we go." And to the surprised ears of Old John, from all about him there came the excited and laughing voices of little animals. "Who is it?" he cried in astonishment. "What's going on?"

"Don't ask so many questions, Old John," he heard the little chipmunk say, and then he felt himself being lifted off the pole to which he had been tied for so many years, and carried over the ground.

"Where are you taking me?" he called.

"That's the surprise," answered the chipmunk's voice, and then the laughter and chattering of little voices was all he could hear for many long moments.

Up hill and down dale he was carried. Bumping over rocks, and jiggling down ditches, until the little chipmunk called, "All right, here we are."

And before he could say "Old John" he was lifted onto a new pole and the handkerchief was taken away from his eyes.

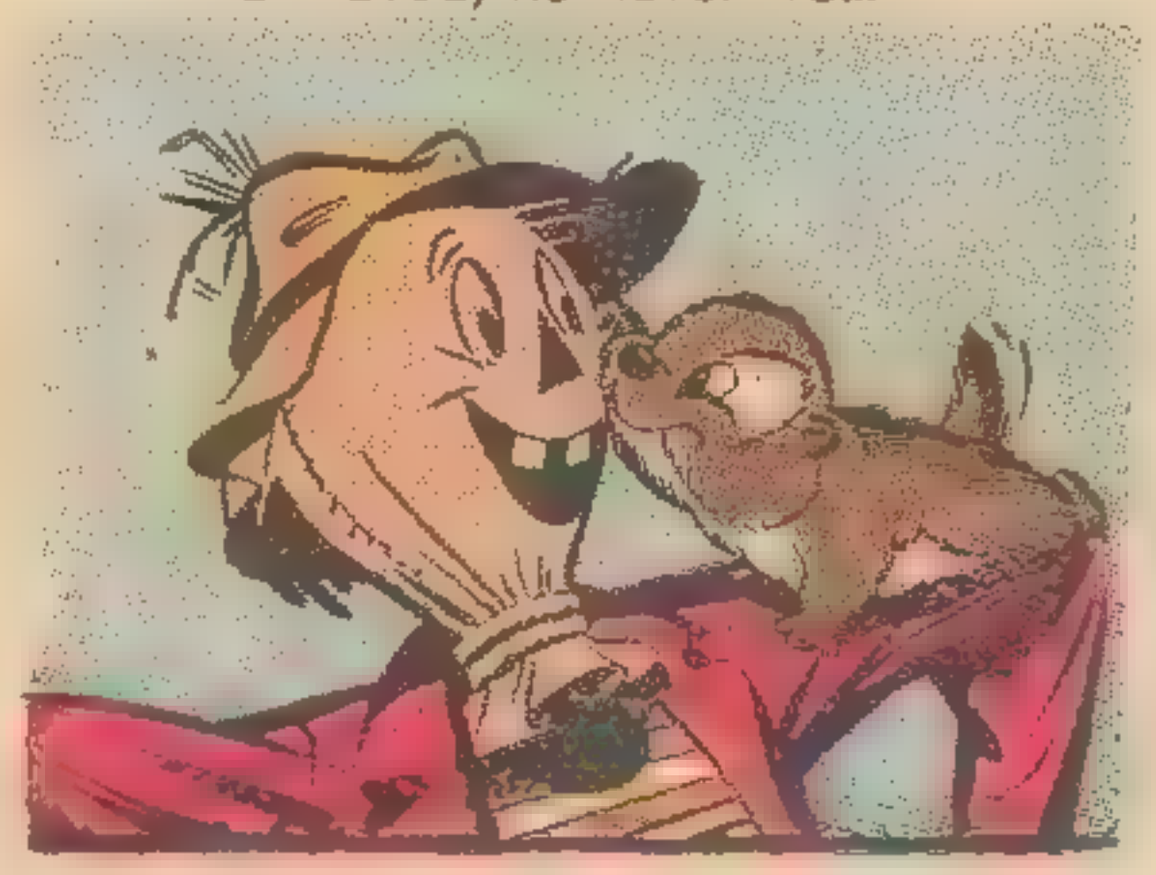
"Why—why, it's a beautiful new cornfield! And you—all my old friends!" He gazed about him in wonder. For gathered about his feet, laughing and scampering, were chipmunks and squirrels, rabbits and woodchucks, pheasant and quail, and even crows and sparrows, all there to welcome him to his new home.

"We hadn't forgotten you, Old John," they cried. "We missed you too, but it took the little fellow here to plan a way to bring you to live here with us. Now we can all be happy together again."

And Old John sighed, but this time with happiness, as he gazed at the happy faces of all his friends.

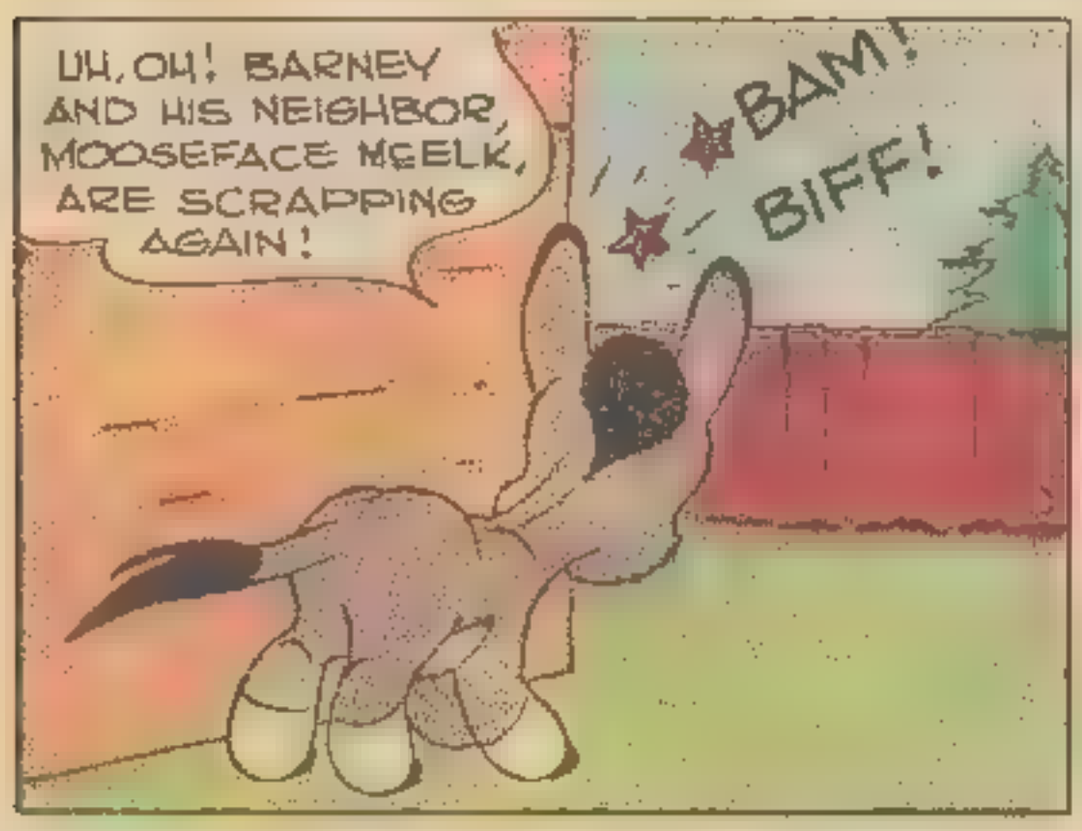
"What a wonderful thing it is to have so many friends!" he said "Now I'll never be lonesome again."

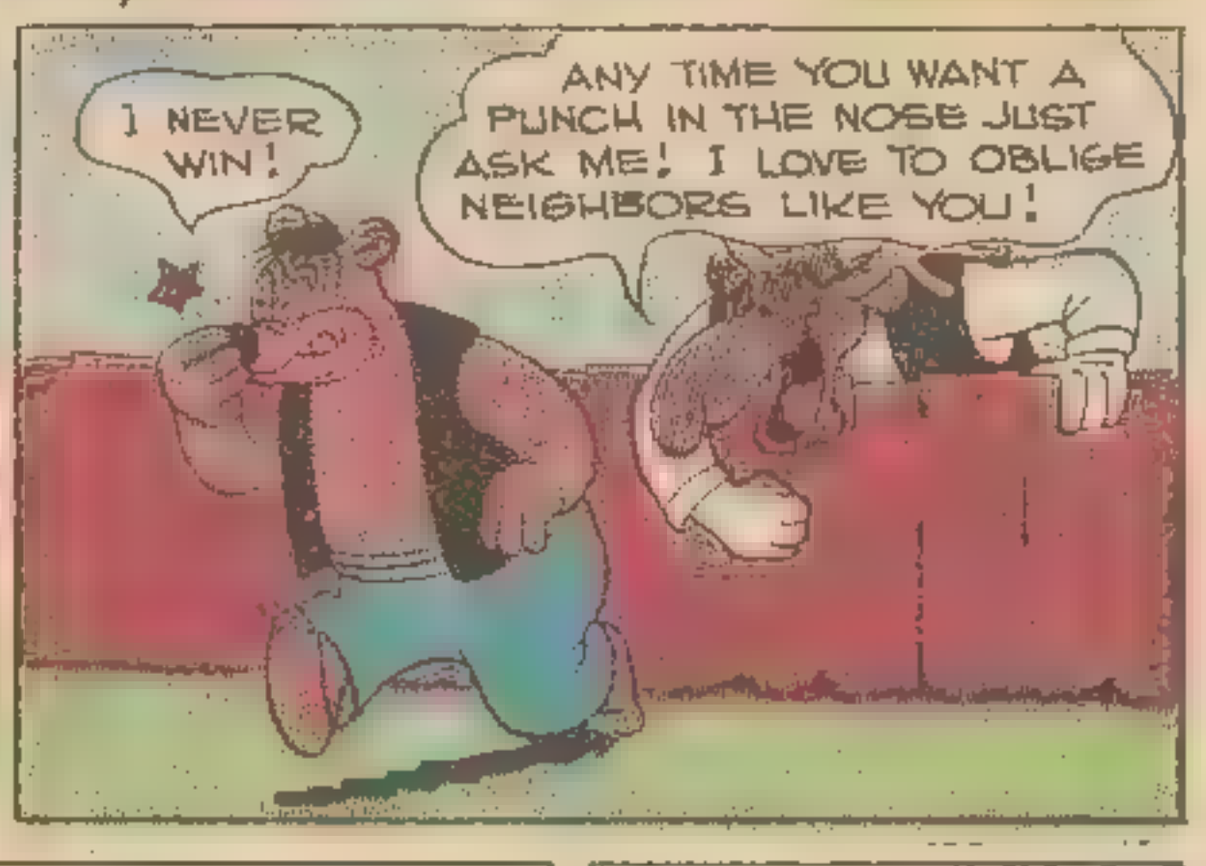
And indeed, he never was.

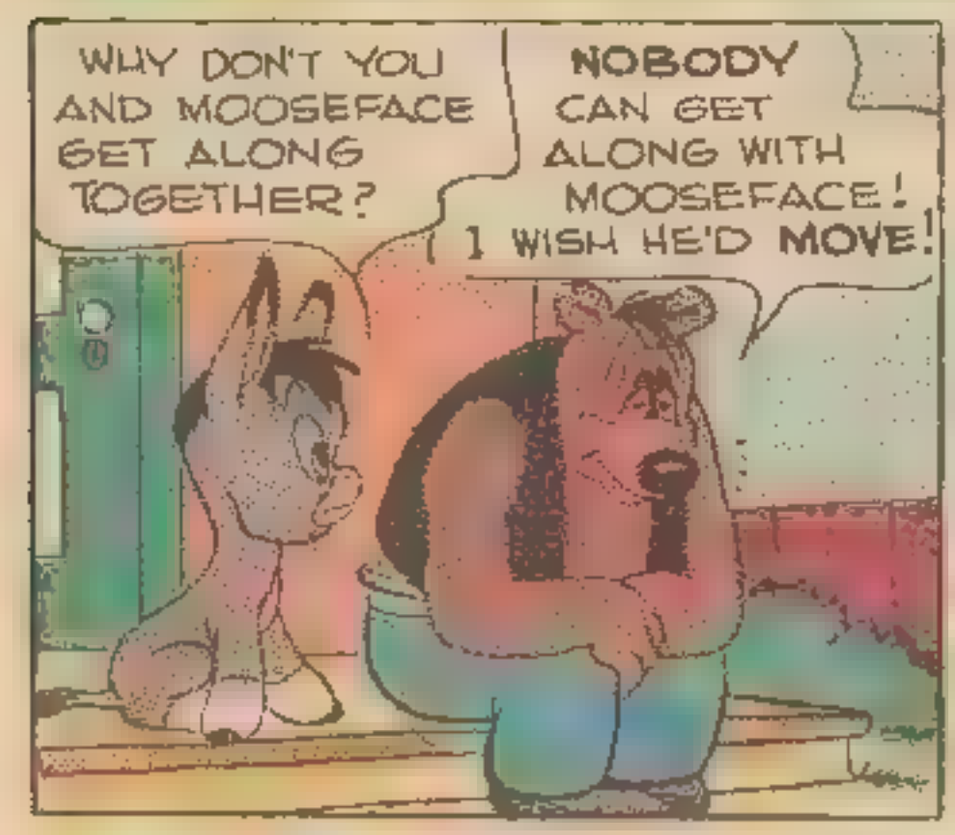


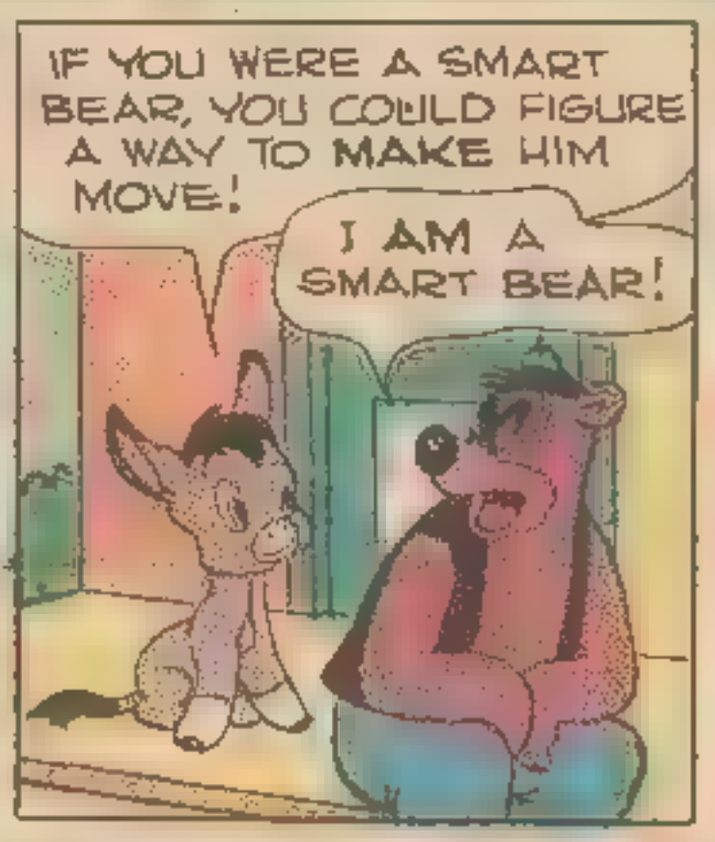
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

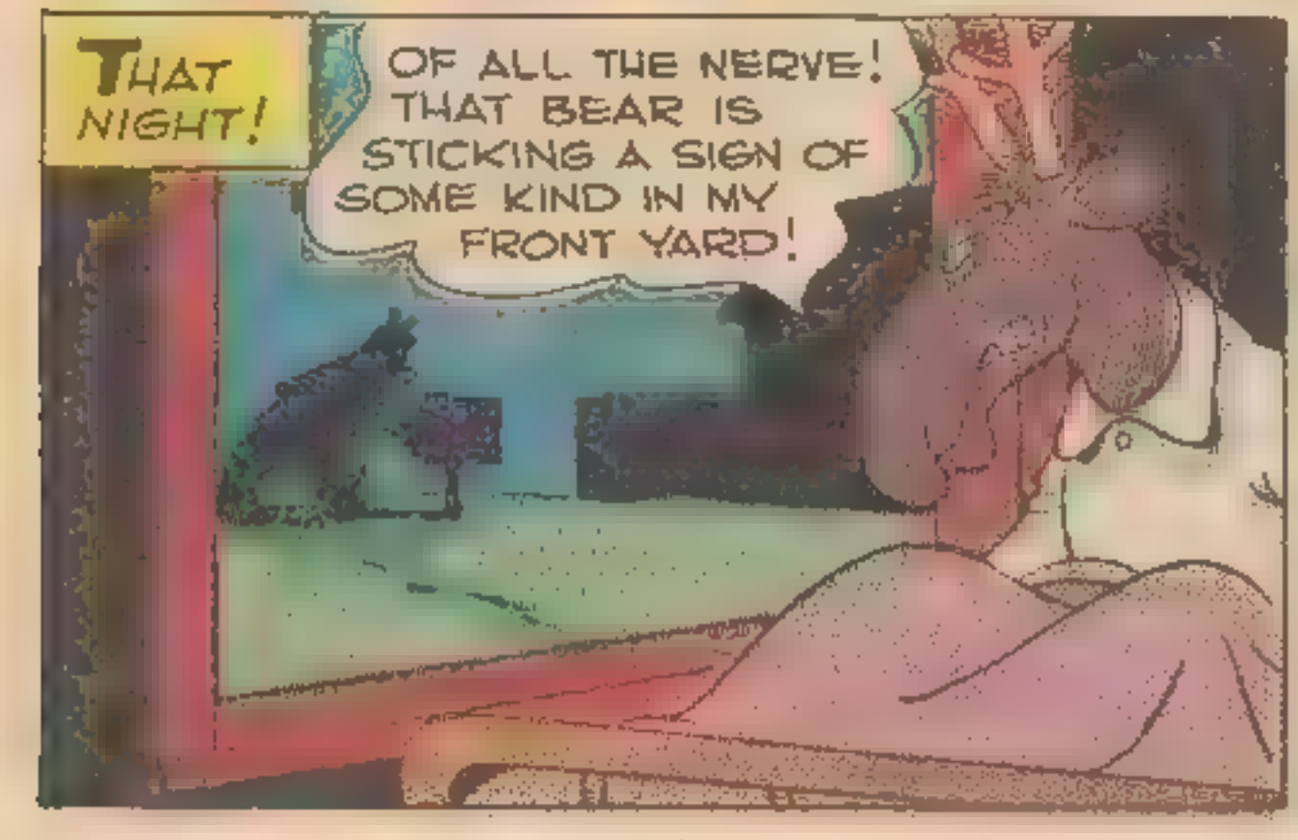
PRESENTED by M-G-M CARTOONS



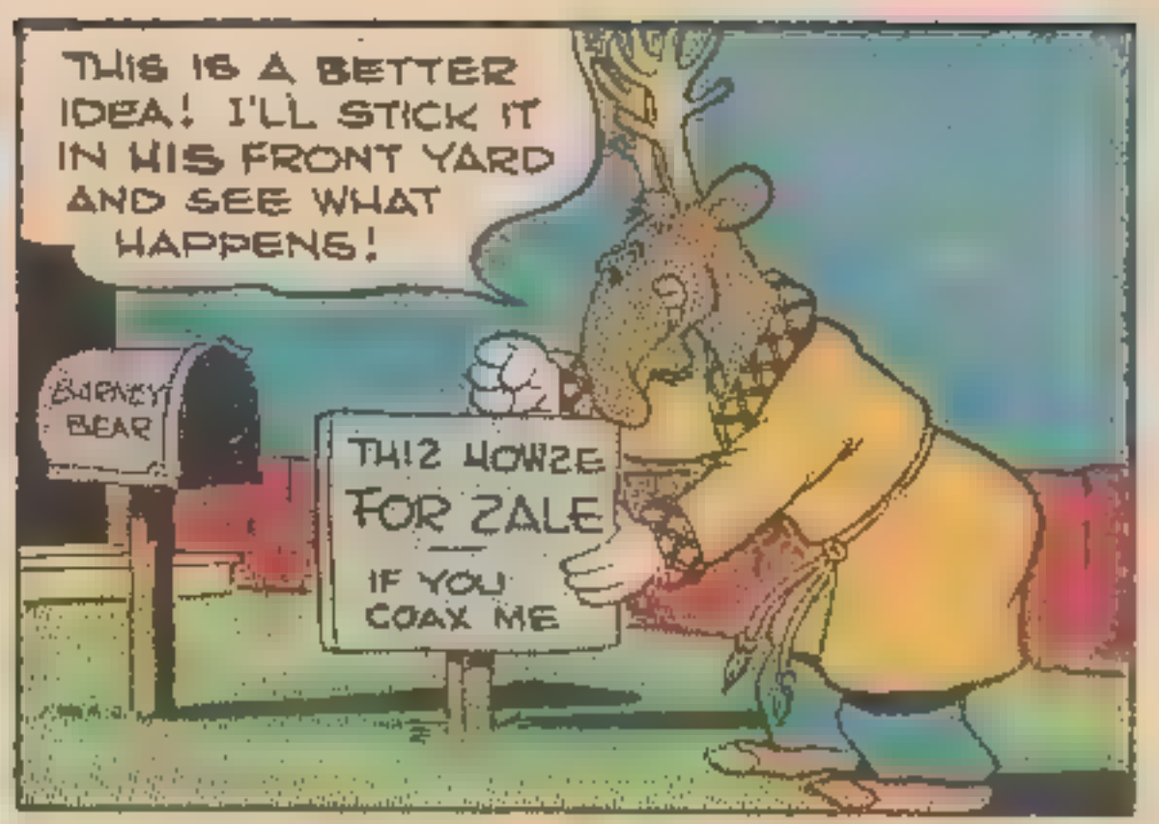


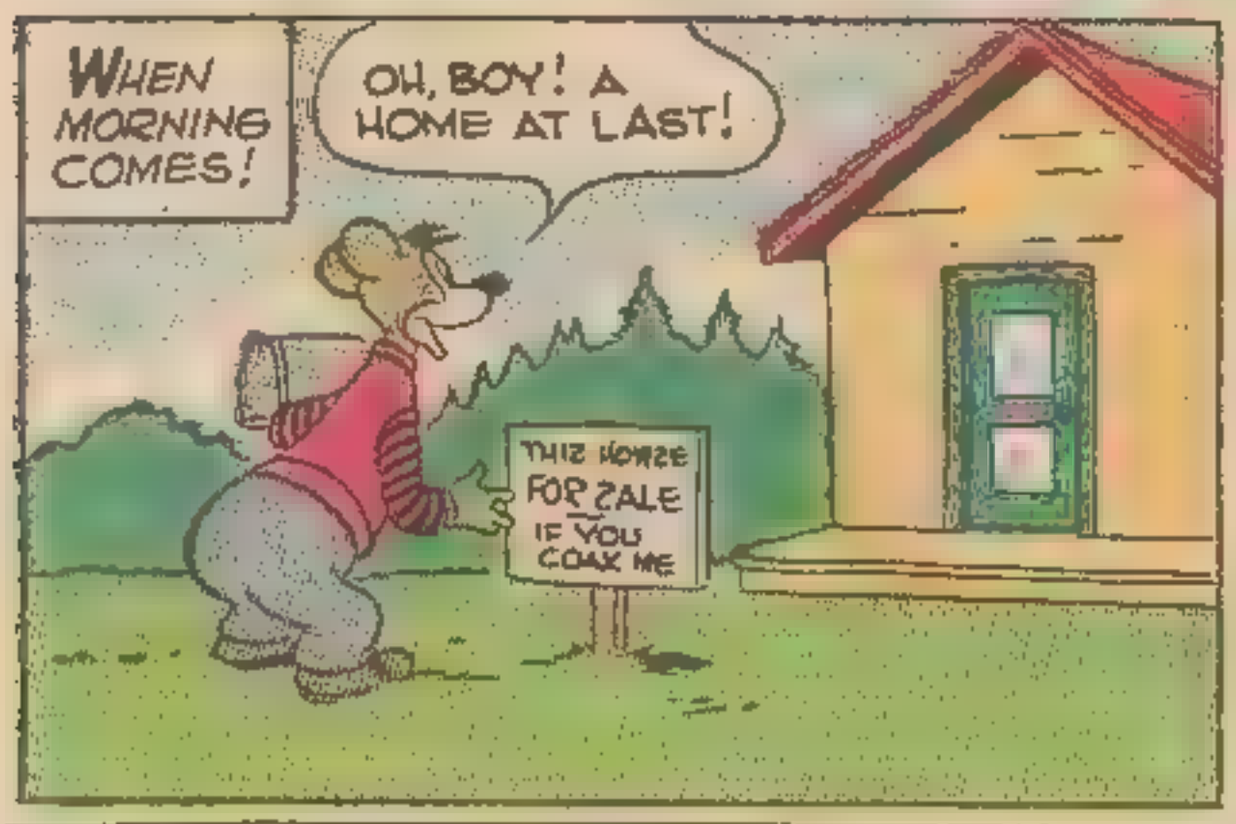


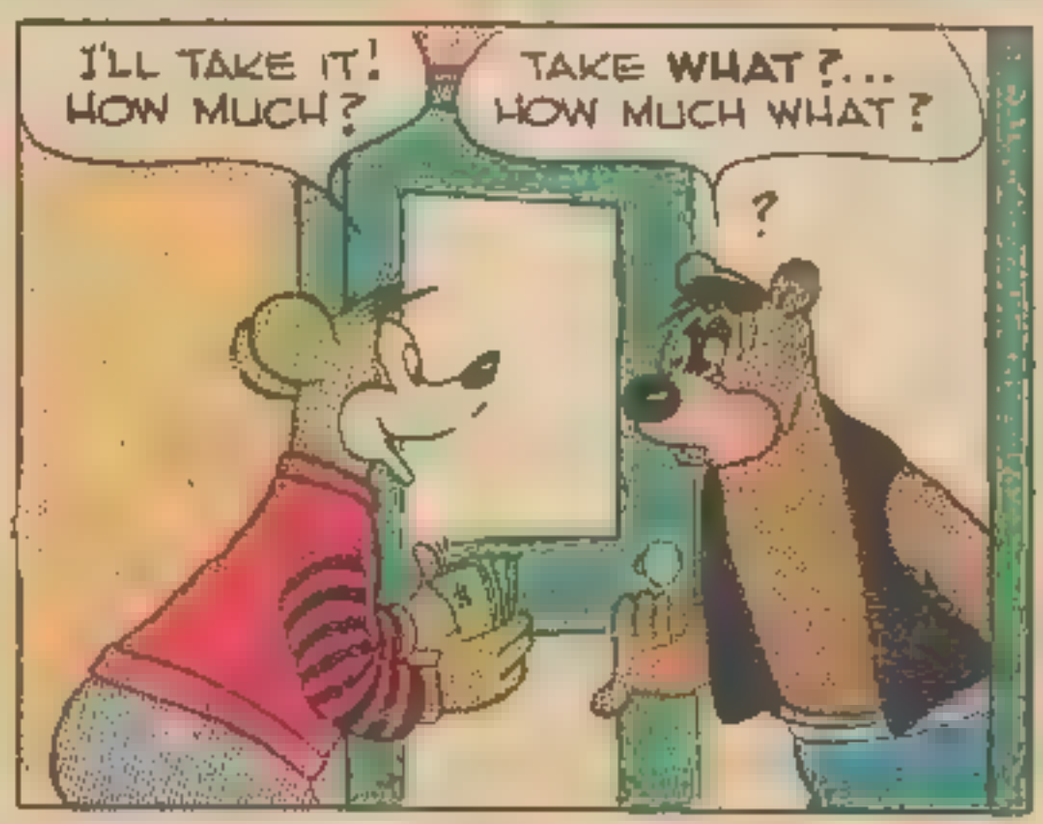


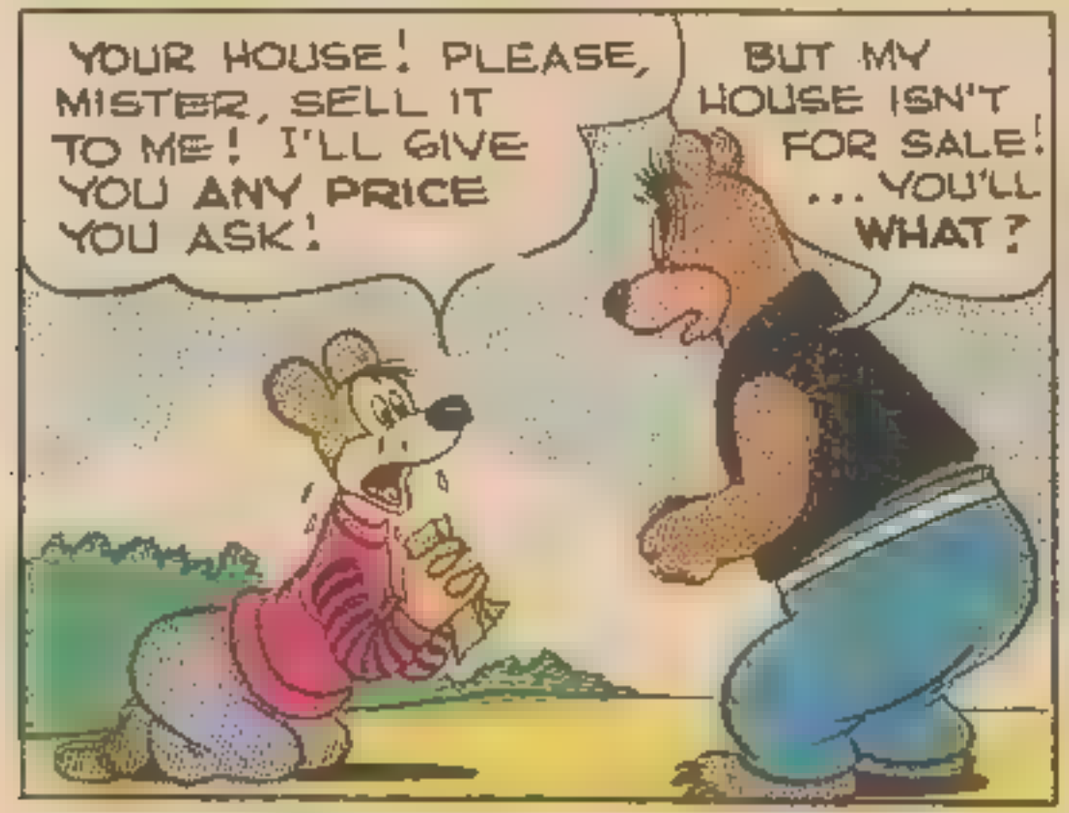


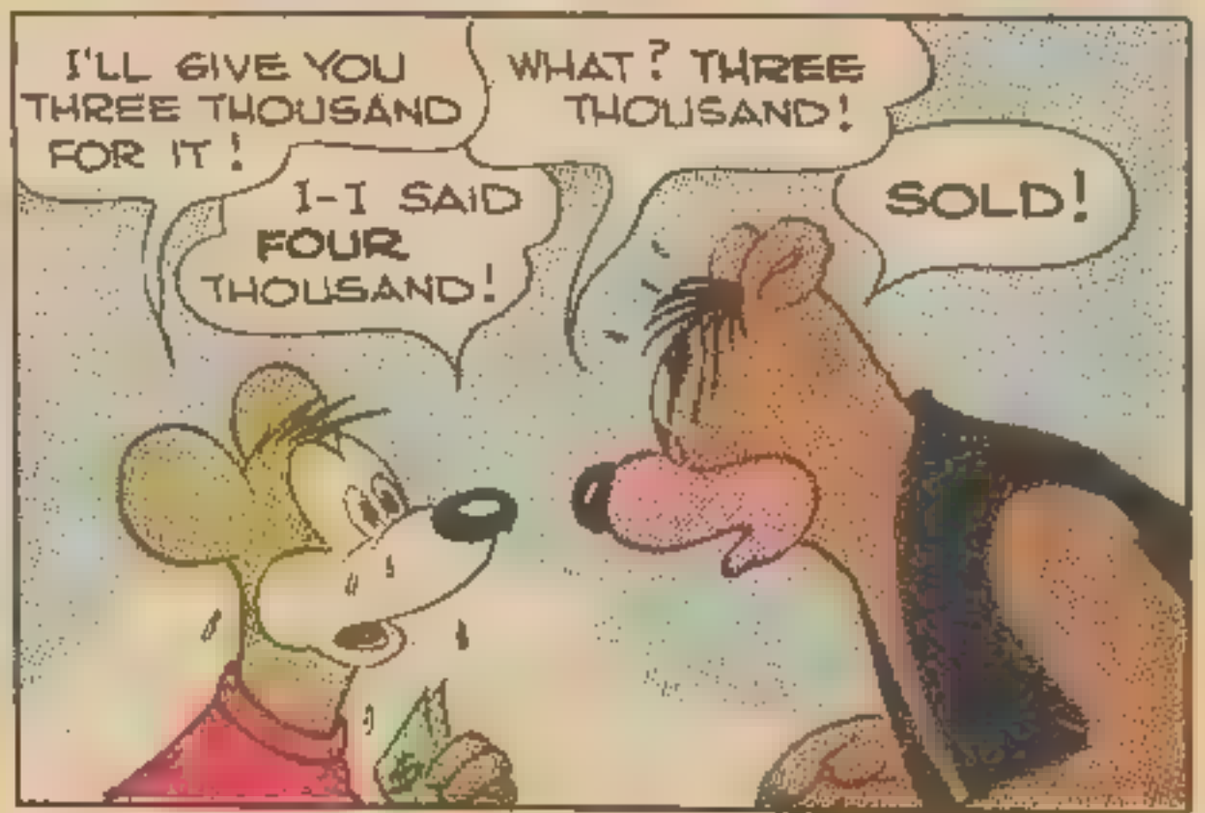
I'LL BUST THIS SIGN OVER HIS THICK HEAD!

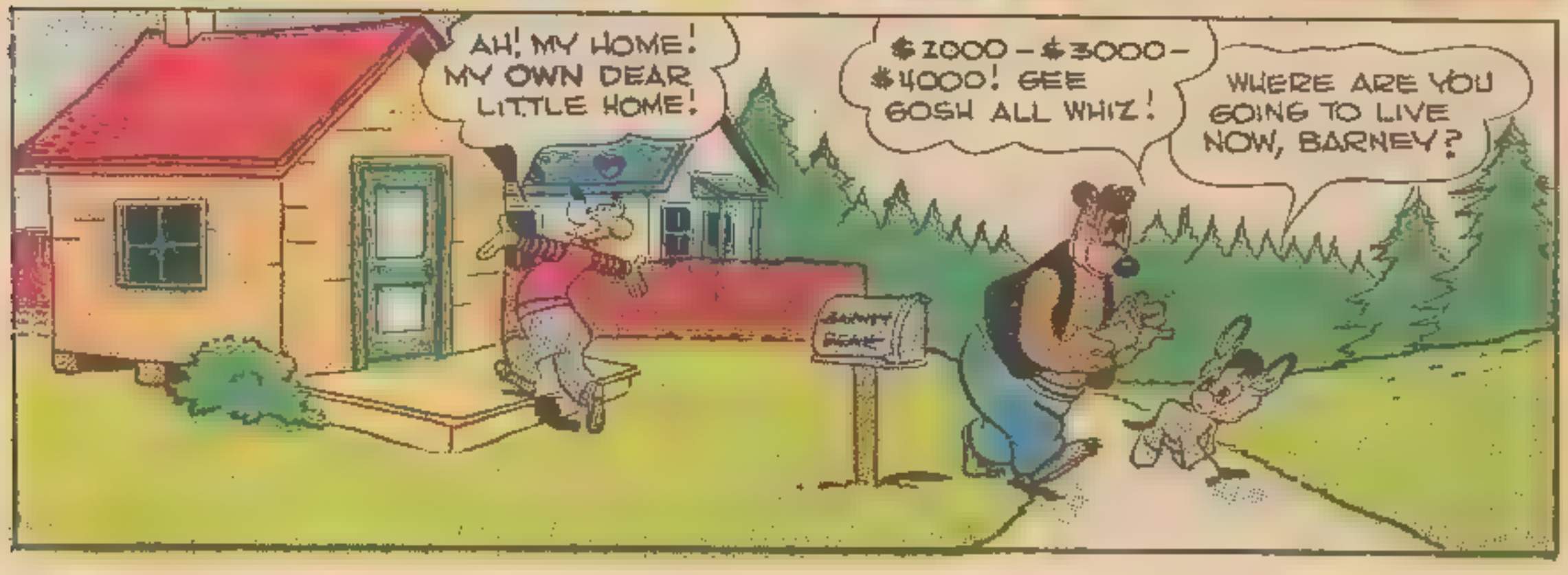

THIS IS A BETTER IDEA! I'LL STICK IT IN HIS FRONT YARD AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
BARNEY BEAR
THIS HOUSE FOR SALE
IF YOU COAX ME

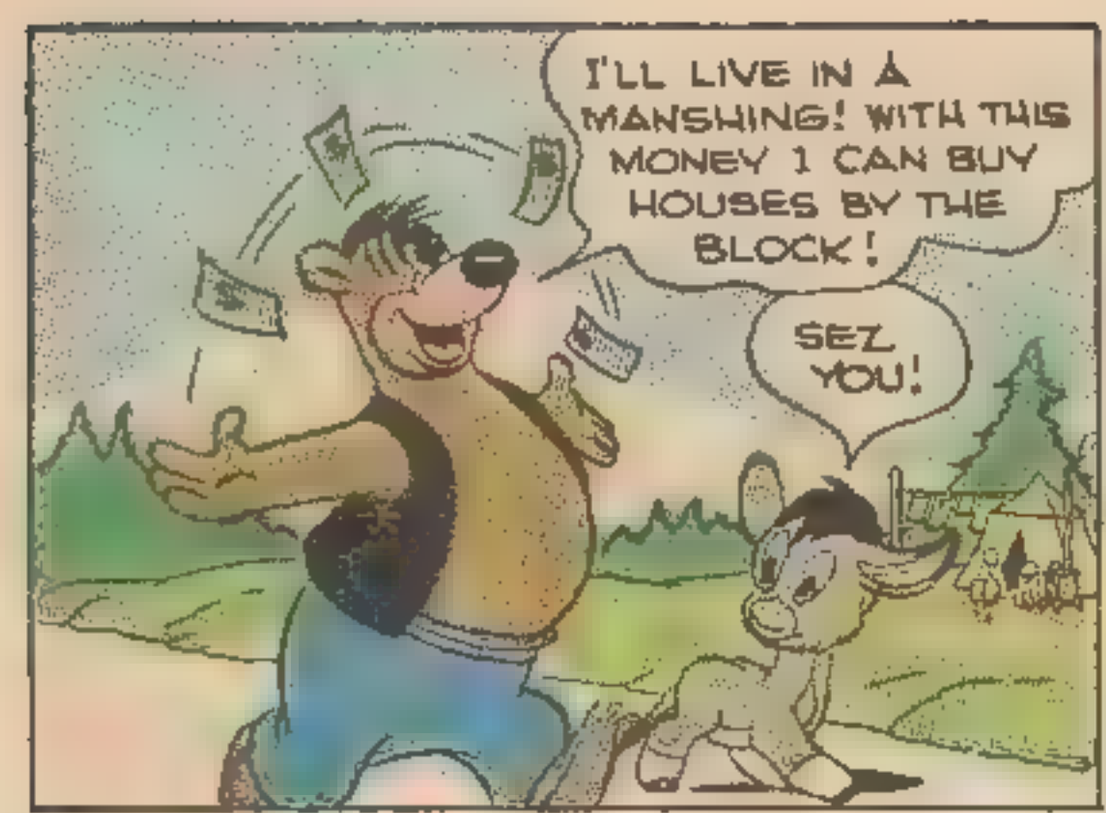

WHEN MORNING COMES!
OH, BOY! A HOME AT LAST!
THIS HOUSE FOR SALE
IF YOU COAX ME

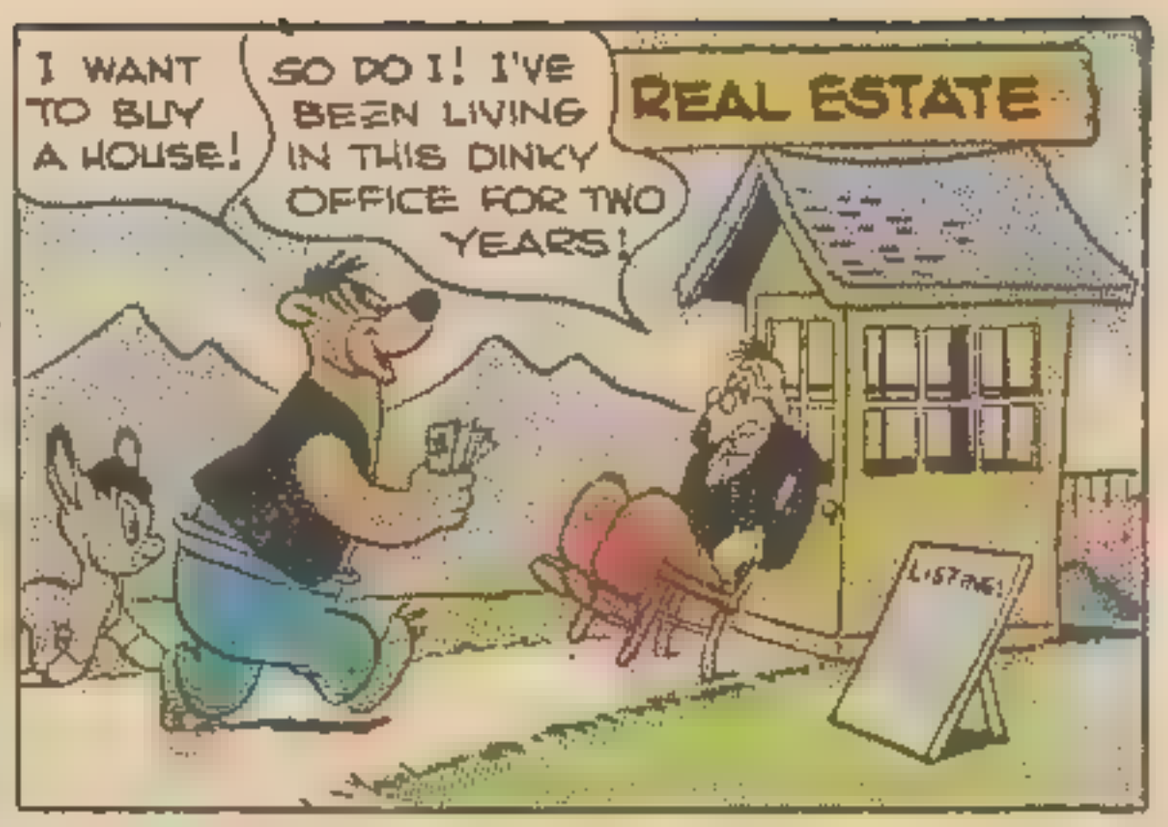

I'LL TAKE IT! HOW MUCH?
TAKE WHAT?... HOW MUCH WHAT?
?

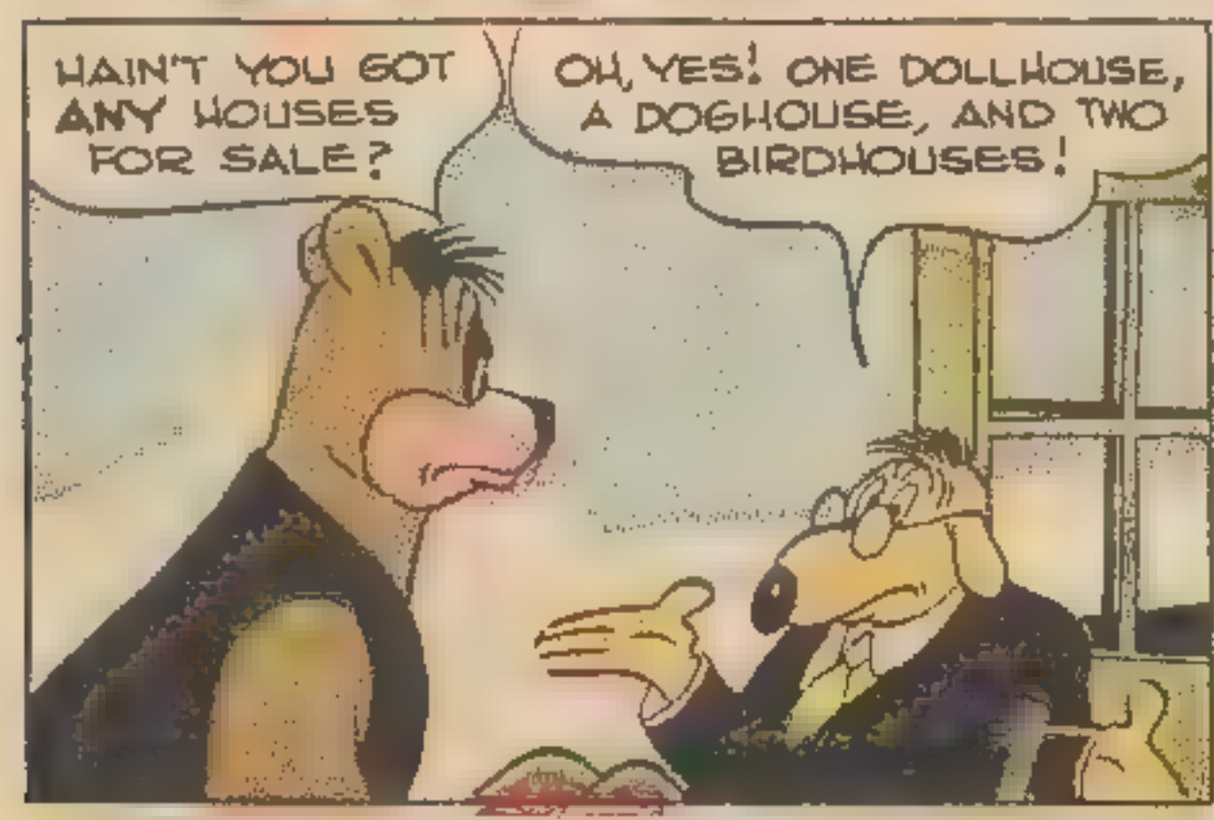

YOUR HOUSE! PLEASE, MISTER, SELL IT TO ME! I'LL GIVE YOU ANY PRICE YOU ASK!
BUT MY HOUSE ISN'T FOR SALE! ...YOU'LL WHAT?

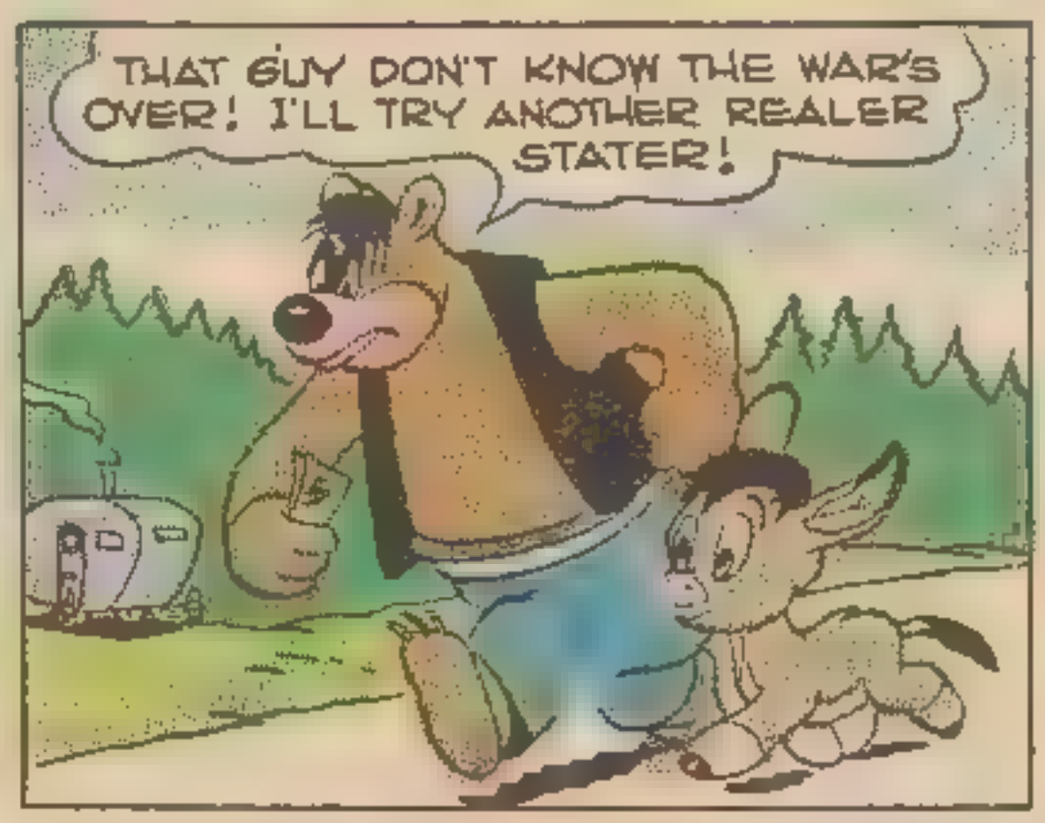

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE THOUSAND FOR IT!
WHAT? THREE THOUSAND!
I-I SAID FOUR THOUSAND!
SOLD!

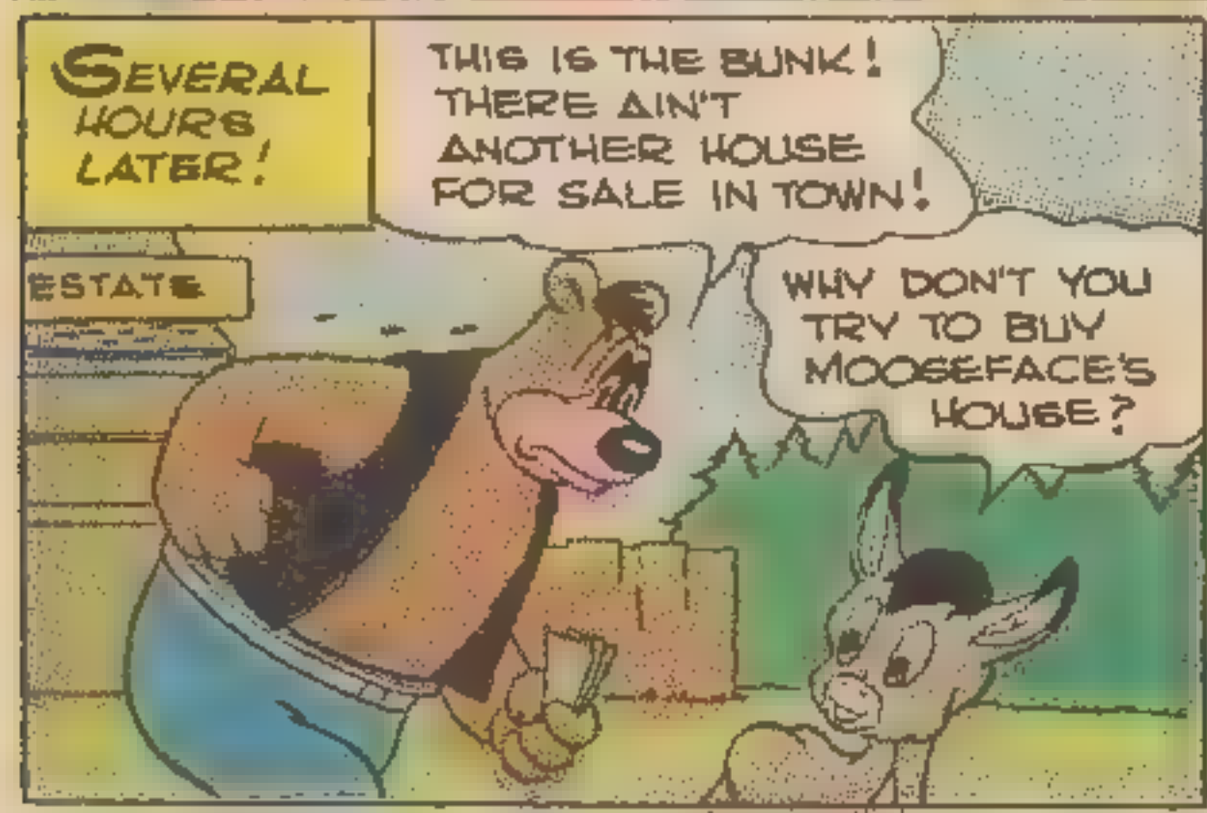

AH! MY HOME! MY OWN DEAR LITTLE HOME!
$2000 – $3000 – $4000! GEE GOSH ALL WHIZ!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO LIVE NOW, BARNEY?

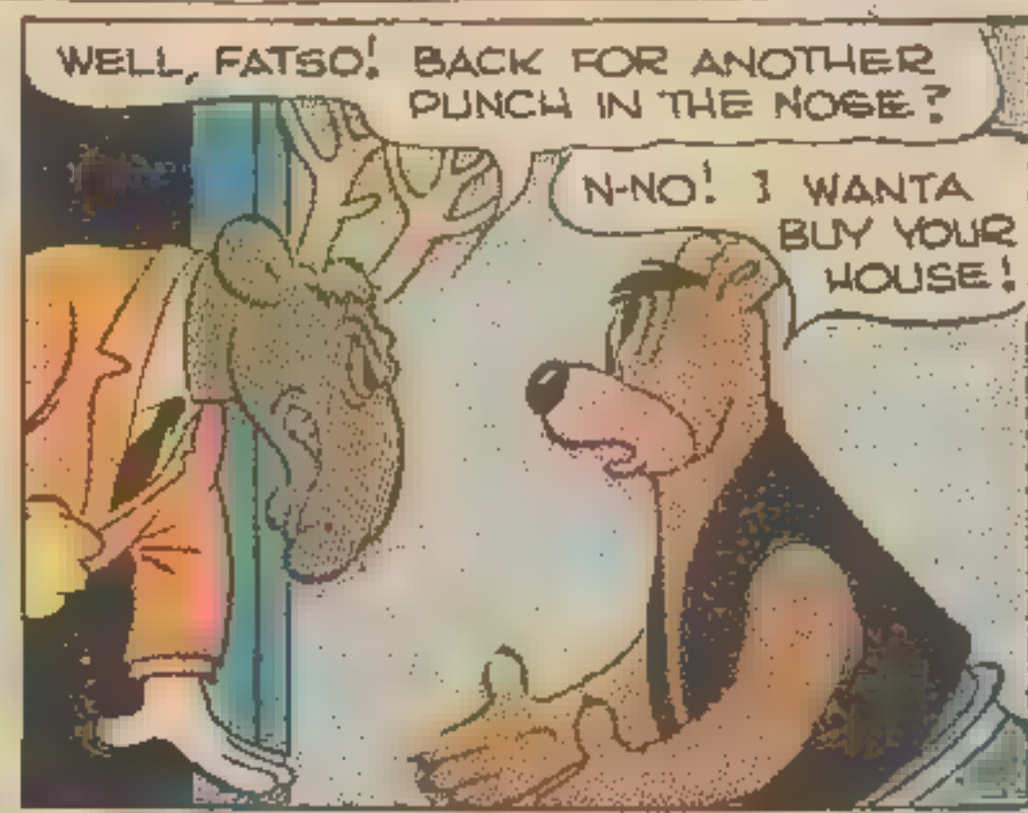

I'LL LIVE IN A MANSHING! WITH THIS MONEY I CAN BUY HOUSES BY THE BLOCK!
SEZ YOU!

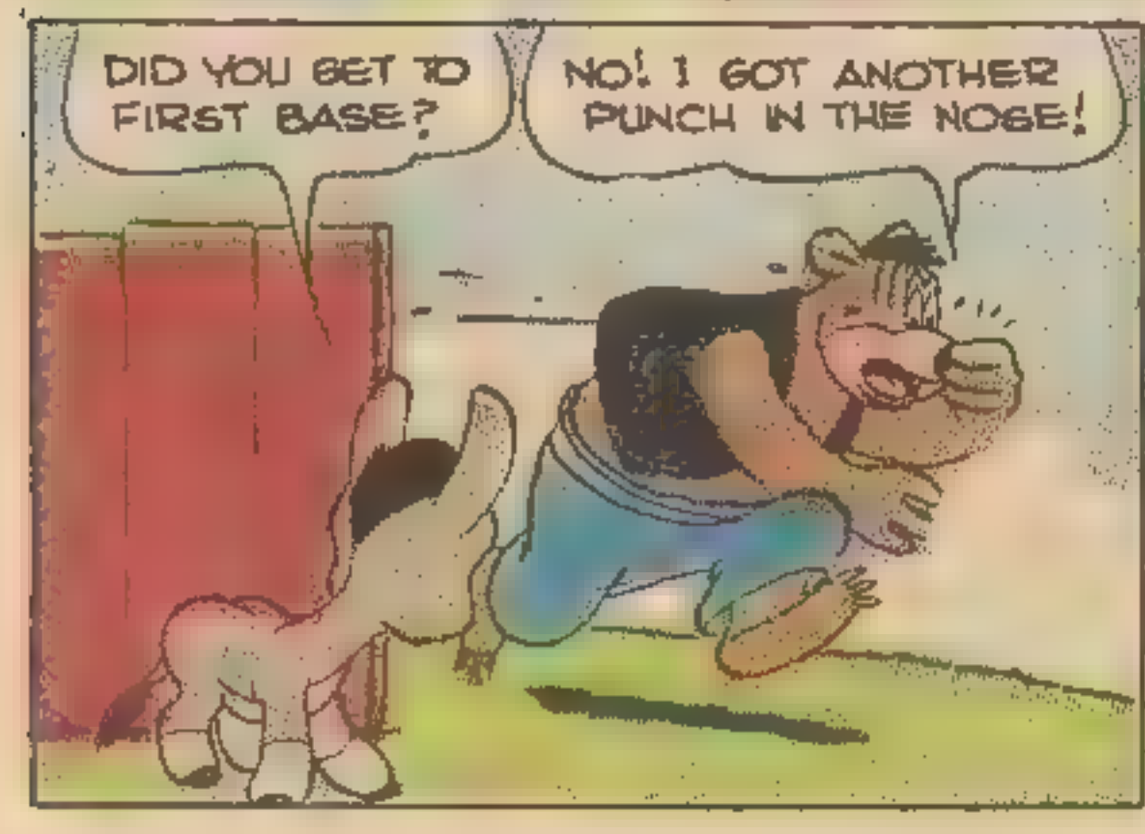

I WANT TO BUY A HOUSE!
SO DO I! I'VE BEEN LIVING IN THIS DINKY OFFICE FOR TWO YEARS!
REAL ESTATE
LISTING

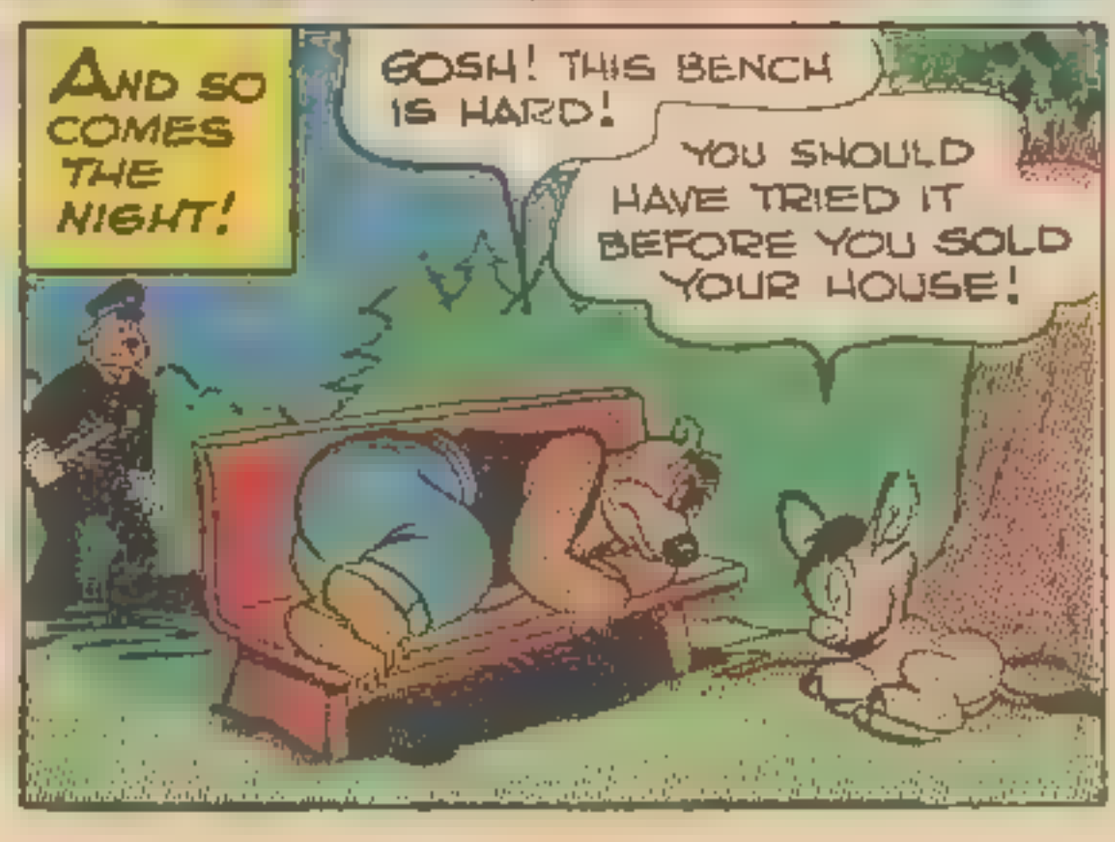

HAIN'T YOU GOT ANY HOUSES FOR SALE?
OH, YES! ONE DOLLHOUSE, A DOGHOUSE, AND TWO BIRDHOUSES!

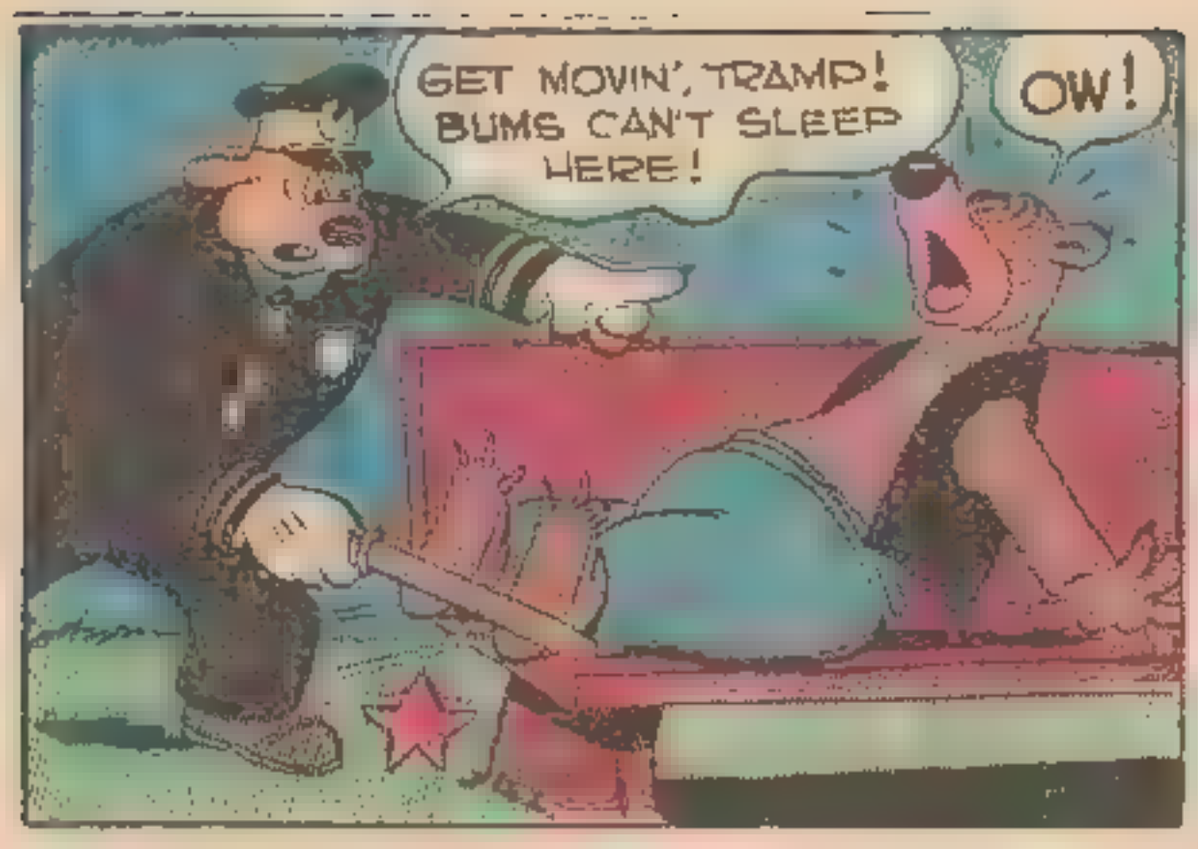

THAT GUY DON'T KNOW THE WAR'S OVER! I'LL TRY ANOTHER REALER STATER!

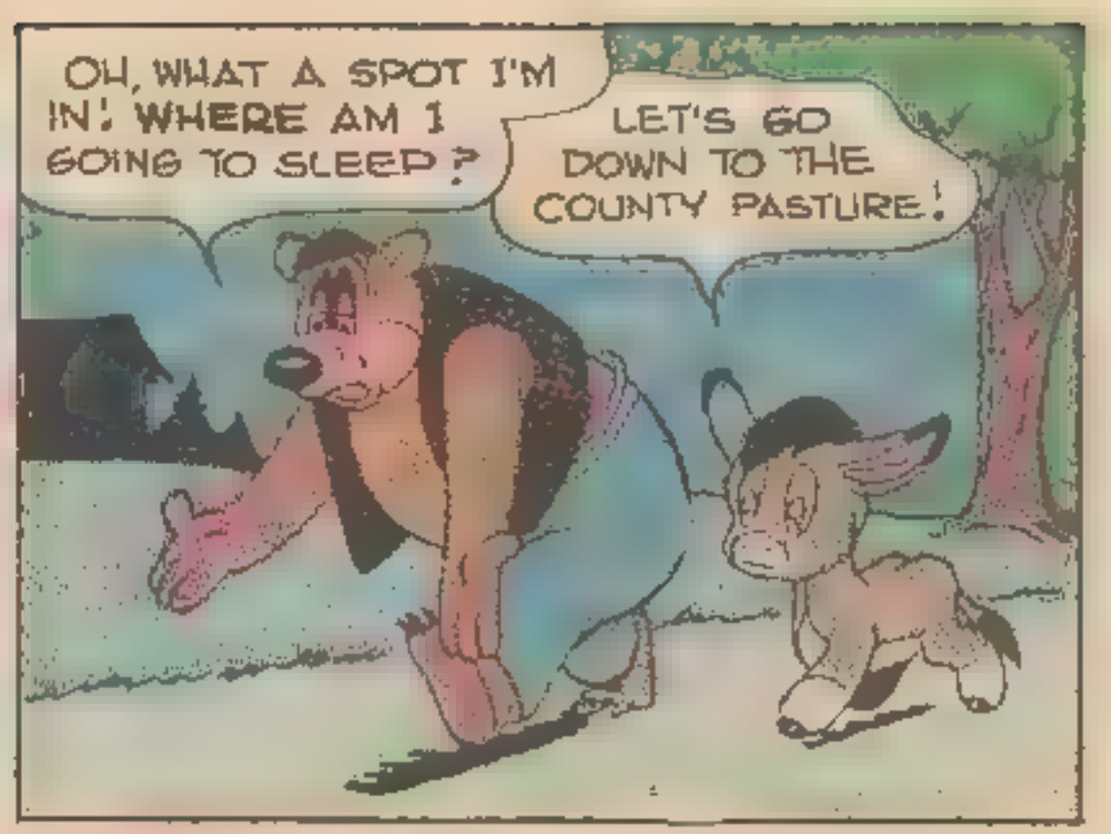

SEVERAL HOURS LATER!
THIS IS THE BUNK! THERE AIN'T ANOTHER HOUSE FOR SALE IN TOWN!
ESTATE
WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO BUY MOOSEFACE'S HOUSE?

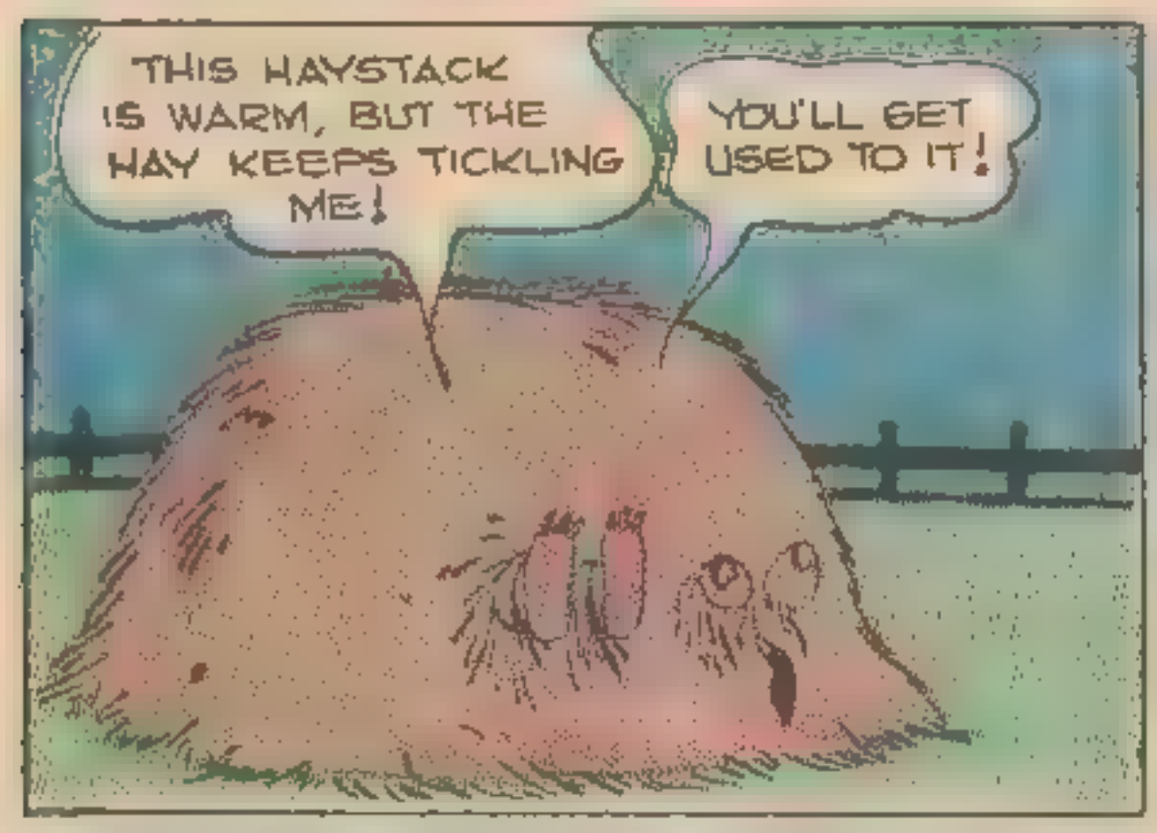

WELL, FATSO! BACK FOR ANOTHER PUNCH IN THE NOSE?
N-NO! I WANTA BUY YOUR HOUSE!

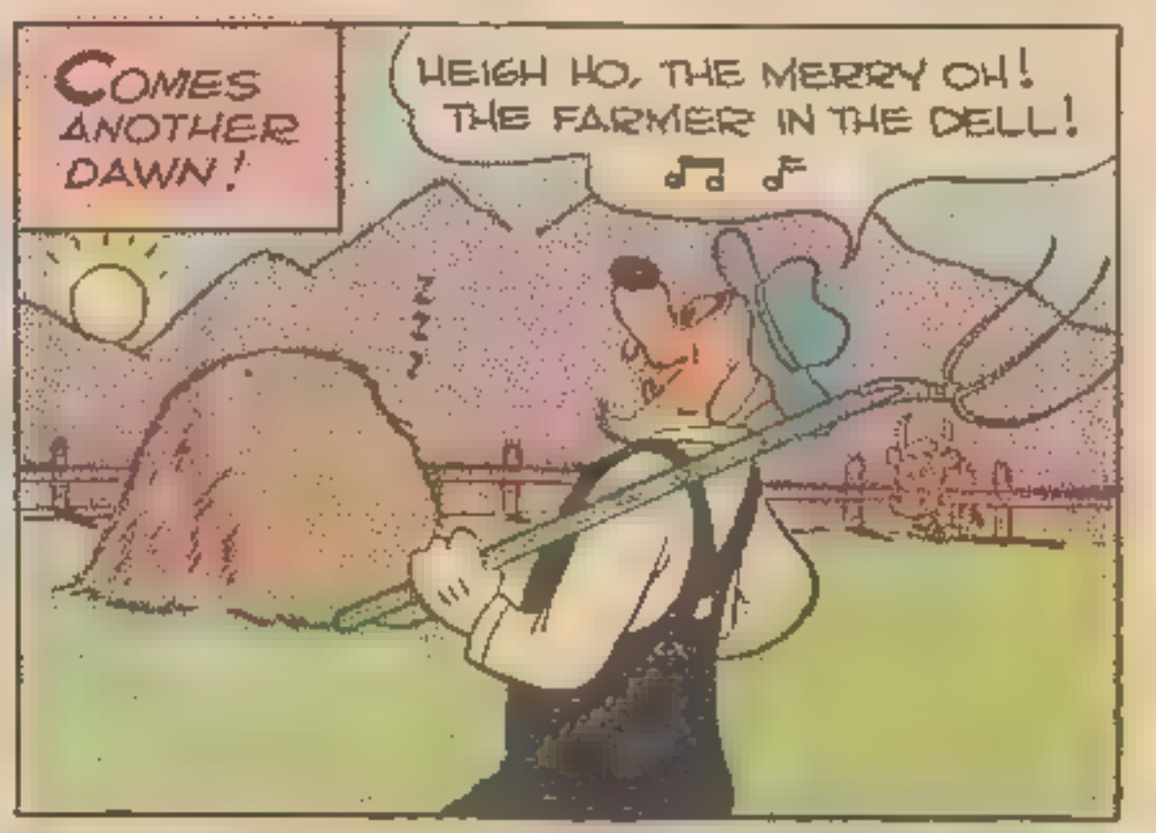

DID YOU GET TO FIRST BASE?
NO! I GOT ANOTHER PUNCH IN THE NOSE!

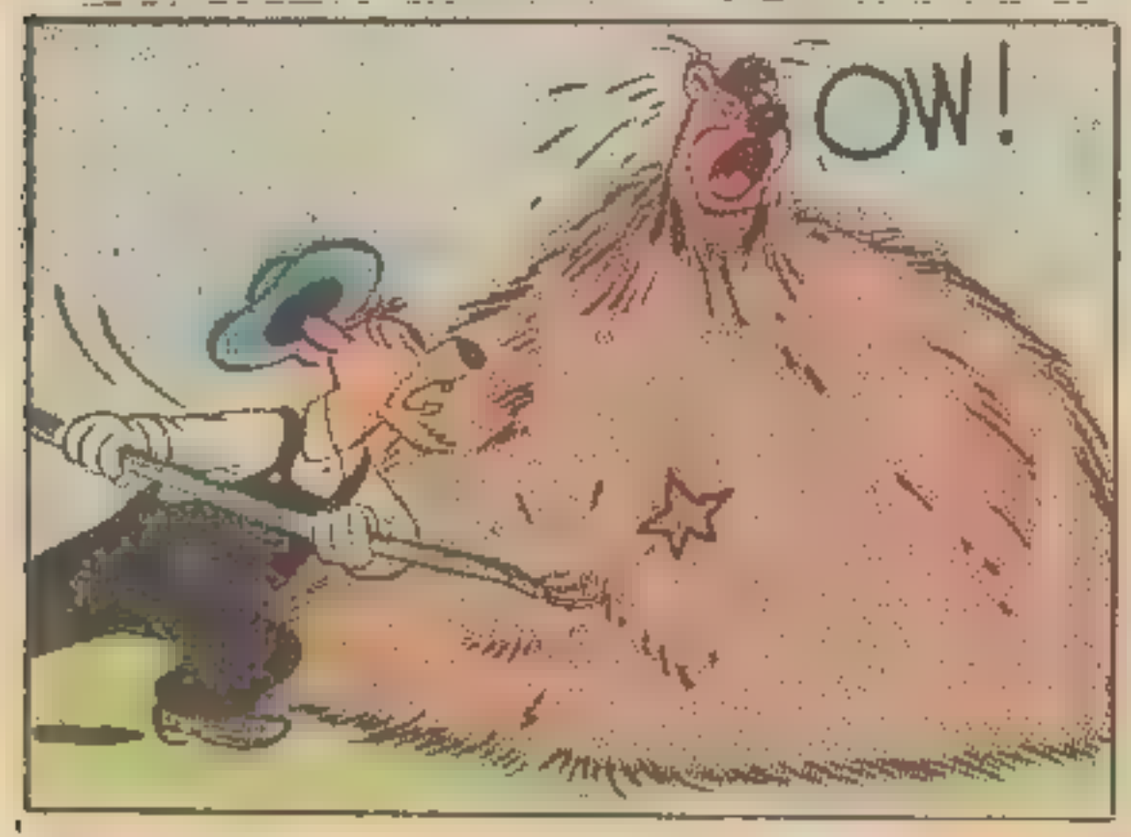

AND SO COMES THE NIGHT!
GOSH! THIS BENCH IS HARD!
YOU SHOULD HAVE TRIED IT BEFORE YOU SOLD YOUR HOUSE!

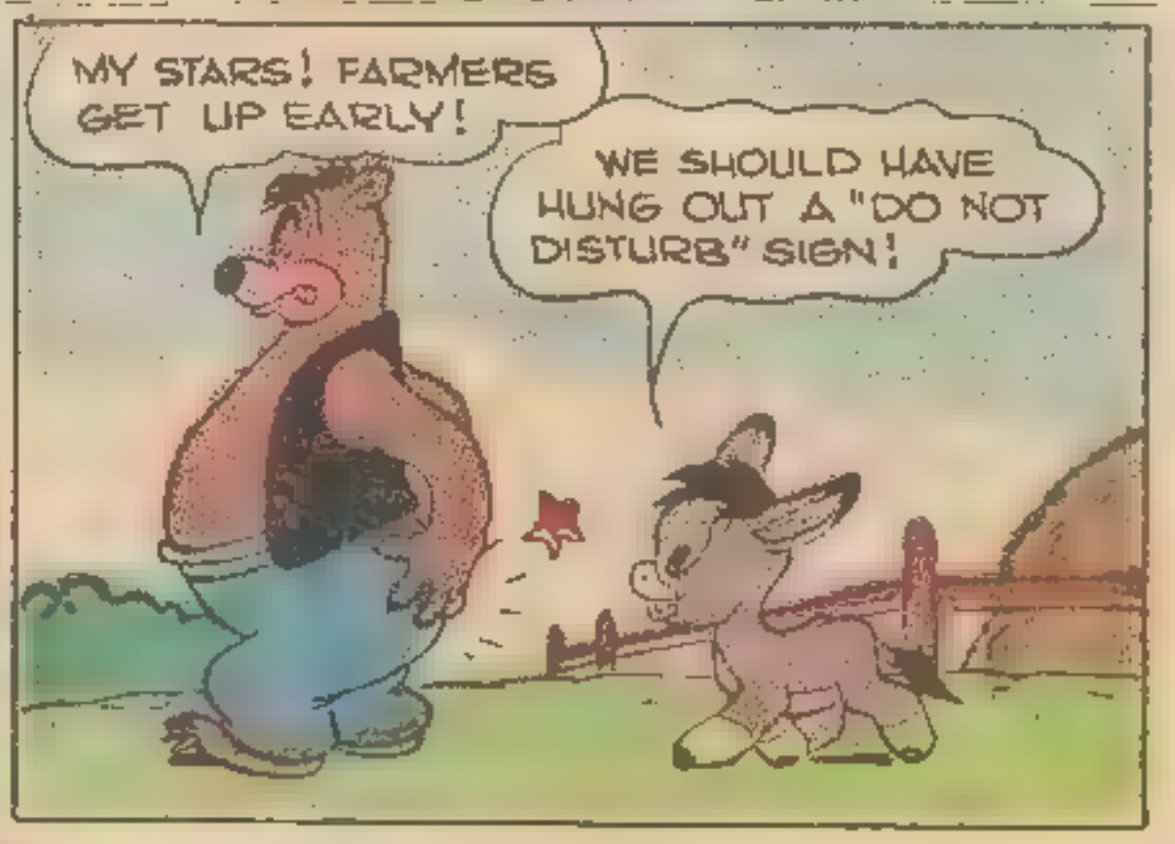

GET MOVIN', TRAMP! BUMS CAN'T SLEEP HERE!
OW!

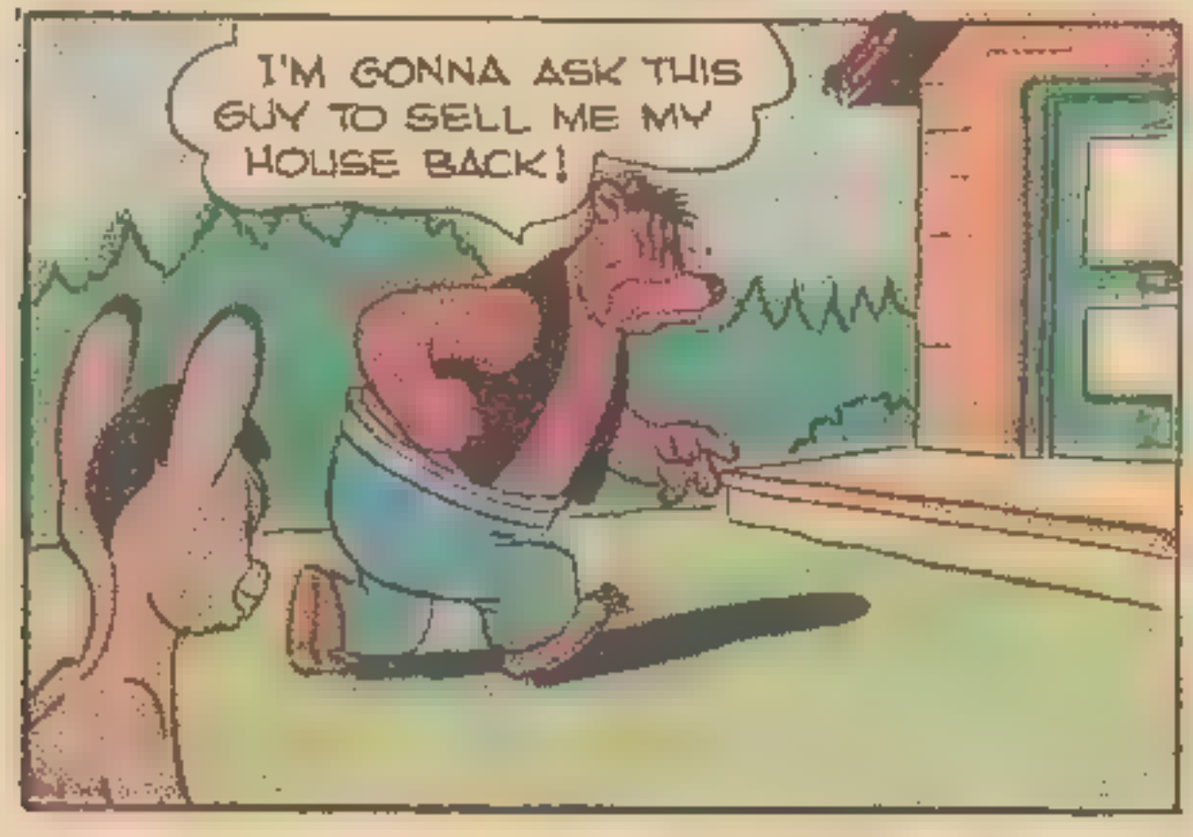

OH, WHAT A SPOT I'M IN! WHERE AM I GOING TO SLEEP?
LET'S GO DOWN TO THE COUNTY PASTURE!

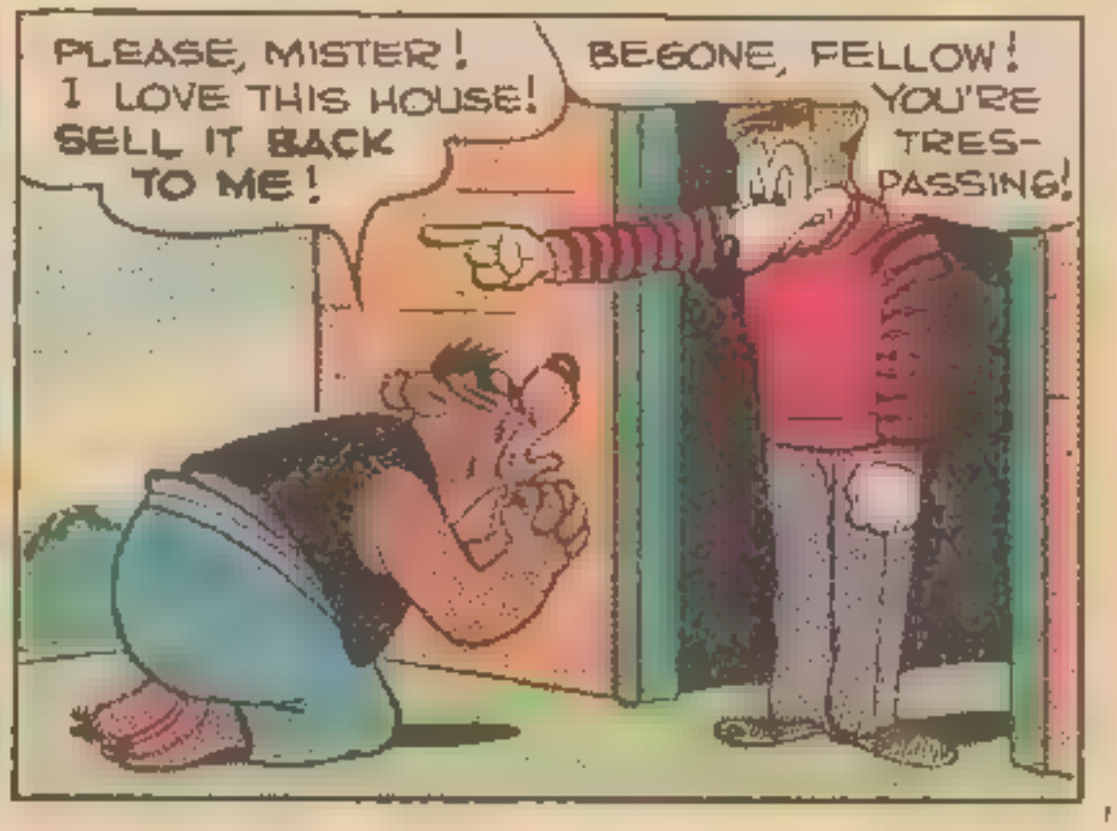

THIS HAYSTACK IS WARM, BUT THE HAY KEEPS TICKLING ME!
YOU'LL GET USED TO IT!

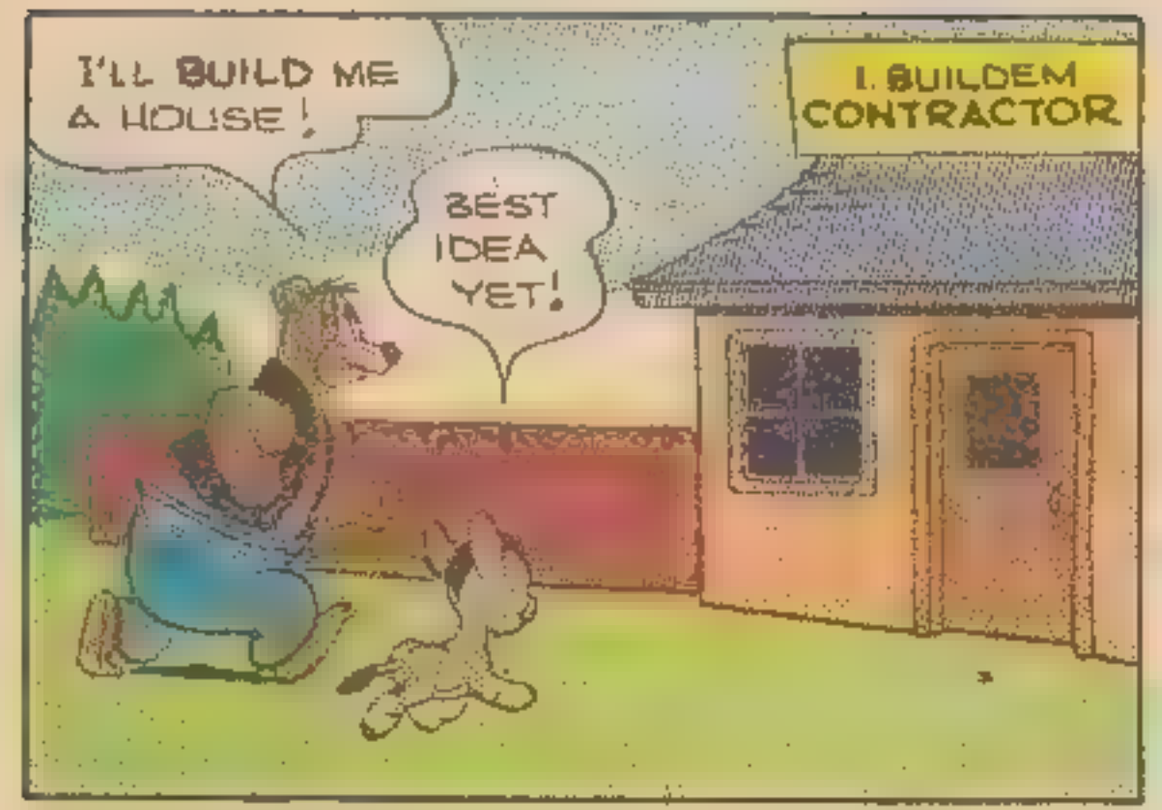

COMES ANOTHER DAWN!
HEIGH HO, THE MERRY OH! THE FARMER IN THE DELL!
ZZZ

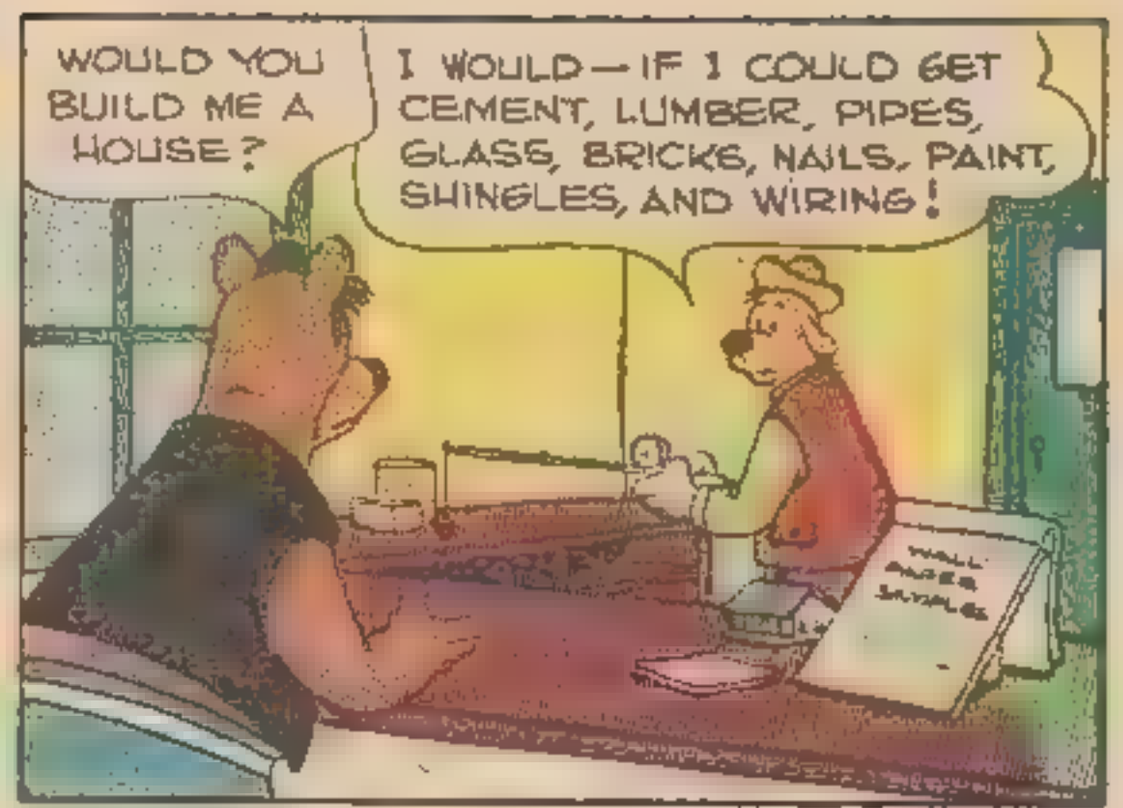

OW!


MY STARS! FARMERS GET UP EARLY!
WE SHOULD HAVE HUNG OUT A "DO NOT DISTURB" SIGN!

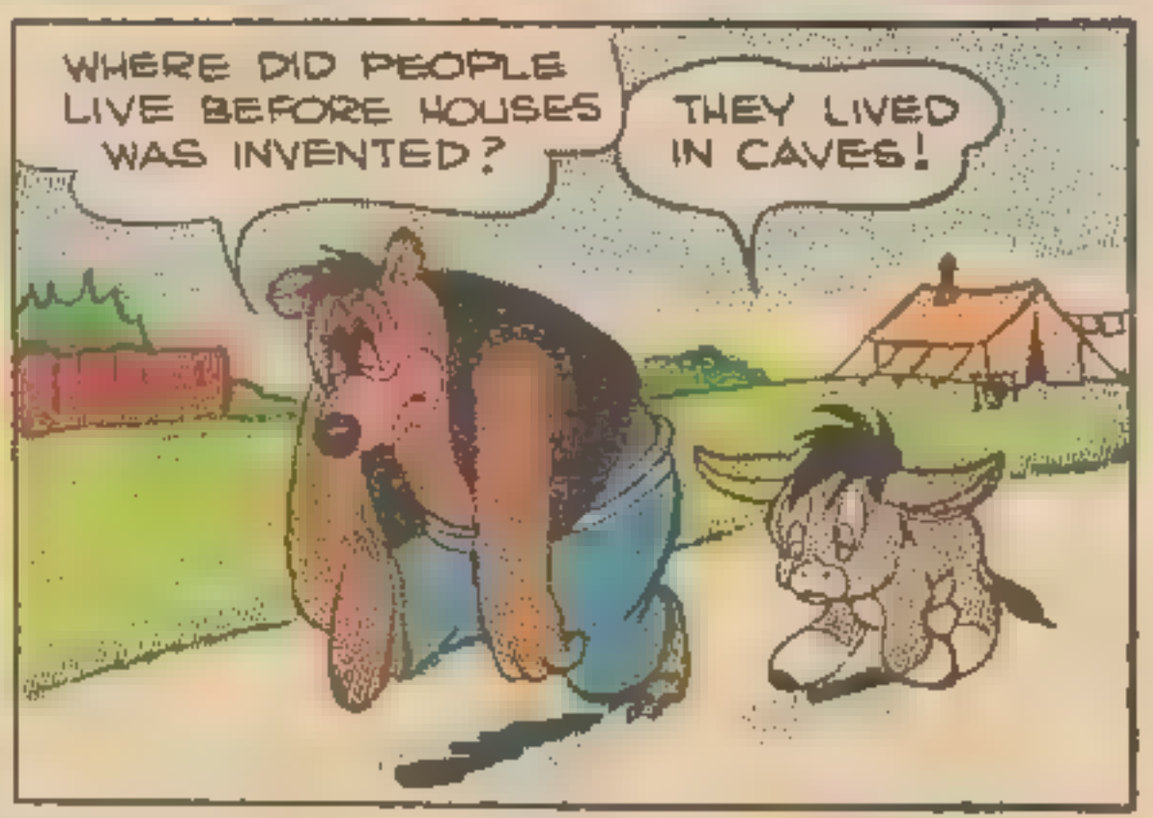

I'M GONNA ASK THIS GUY TO SELL ME MY HOUSE BACK!

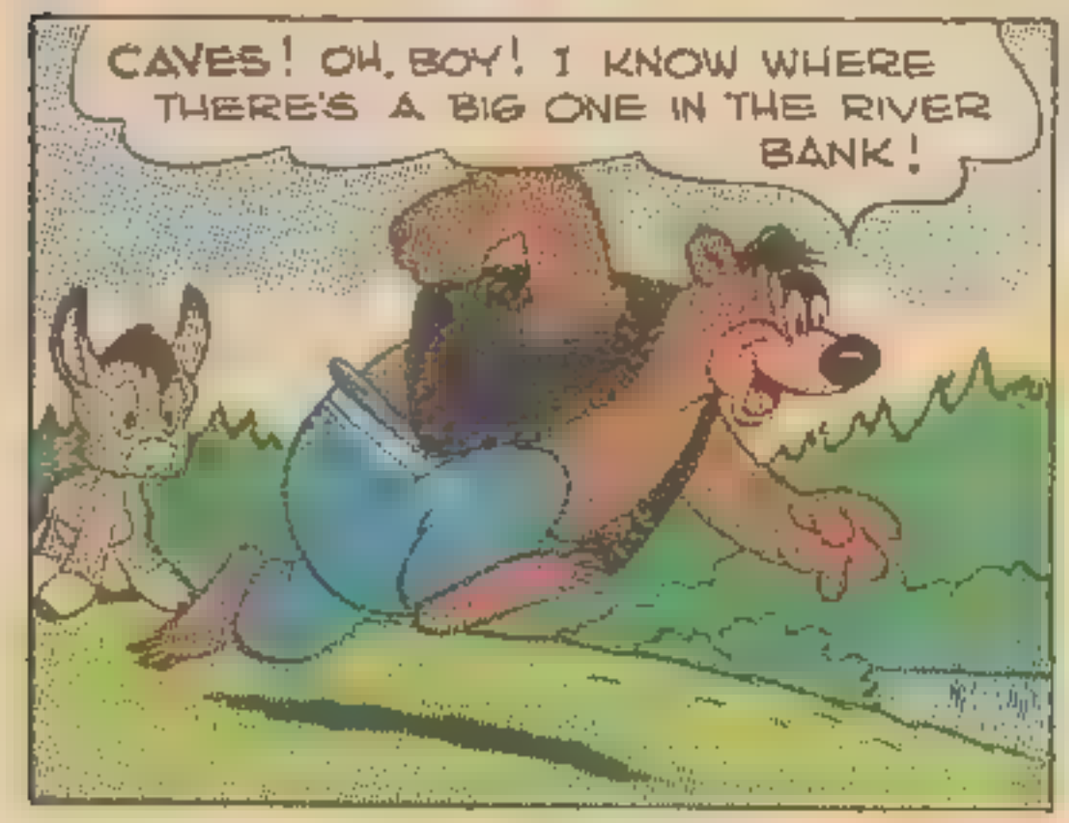

PLEASE, MISTER! I LOVE THIS HOUSE! SELL IT BACK TO ME!
BEGONE, FELLOW! YOU'RE TRES-PASSING!

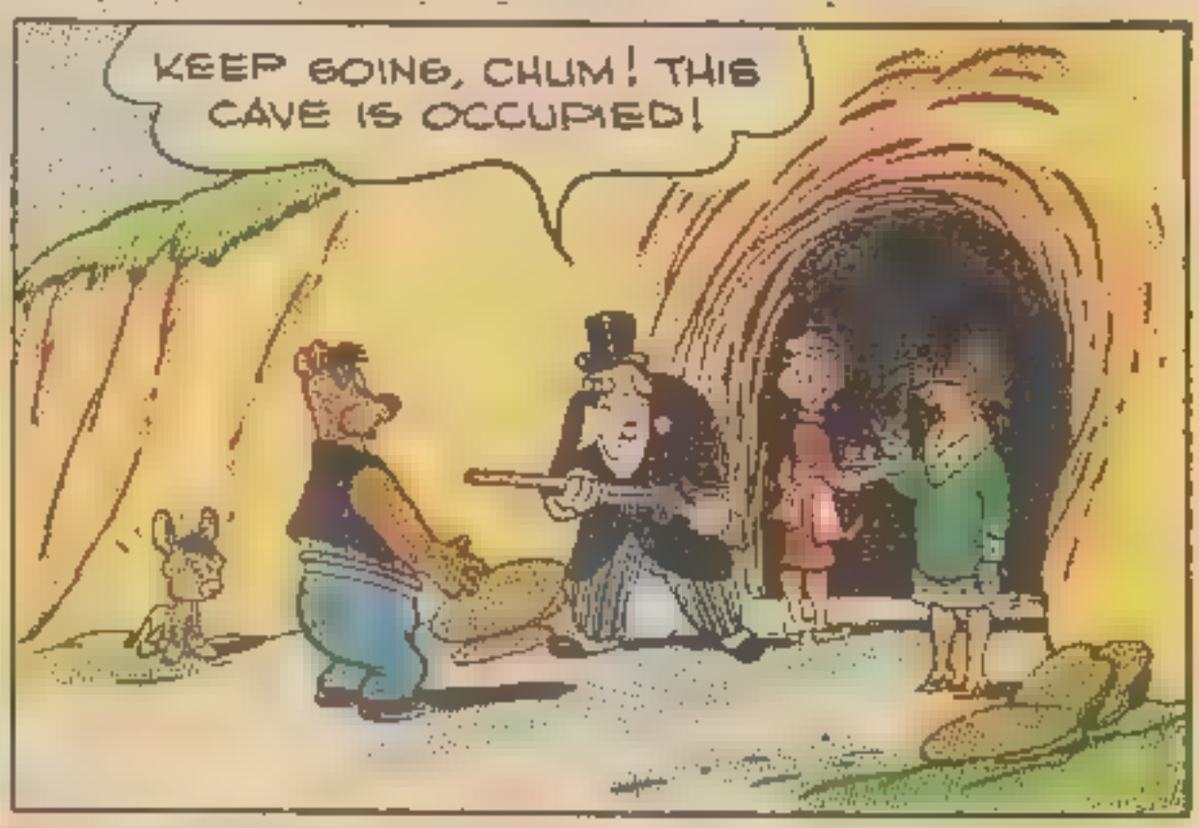

I'LL BUILD ME A HOUSE!
BEST IDEA YET!
I. BUILDEM CONTRACTOR

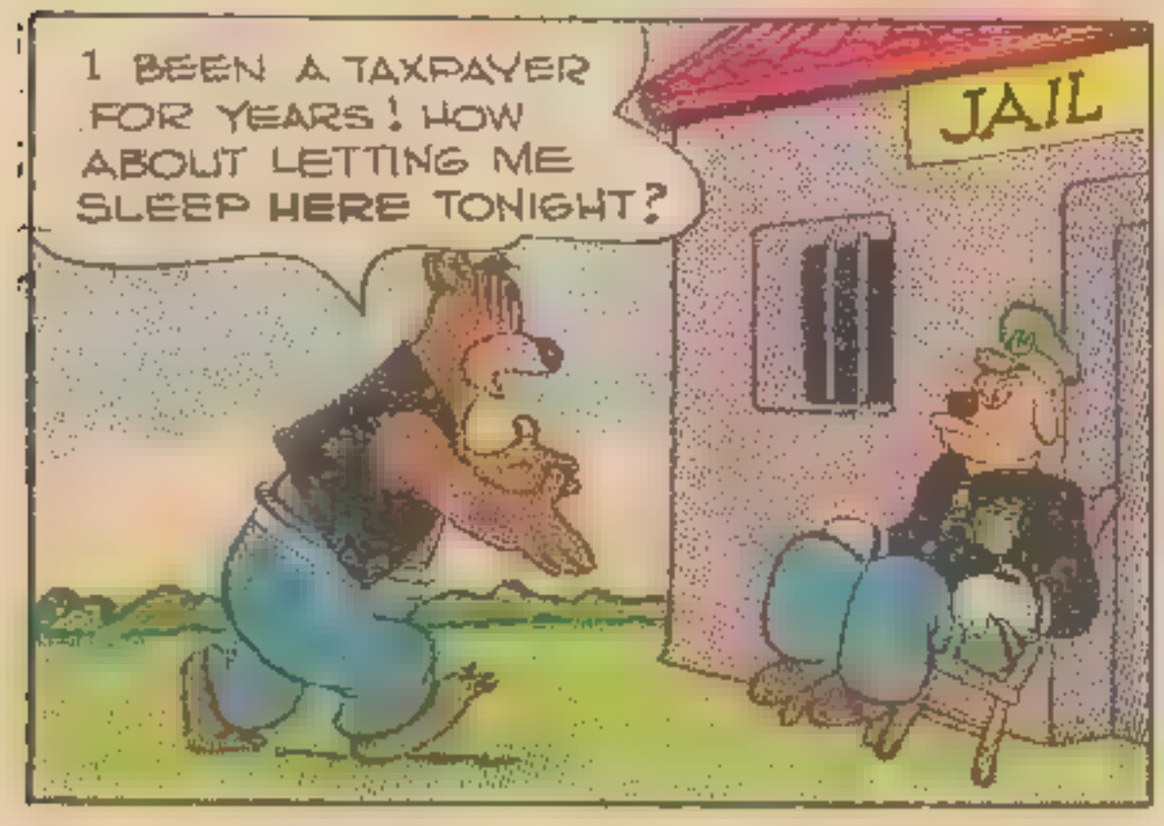

WOULD YOU BUILD ME A HOUSE?
I WOULD — IF I COULD GET CEMENT, LUMBER, PIPES, GLASS, BRICKS, NAILS, PAINT, SHINGLES, AND WIRING!

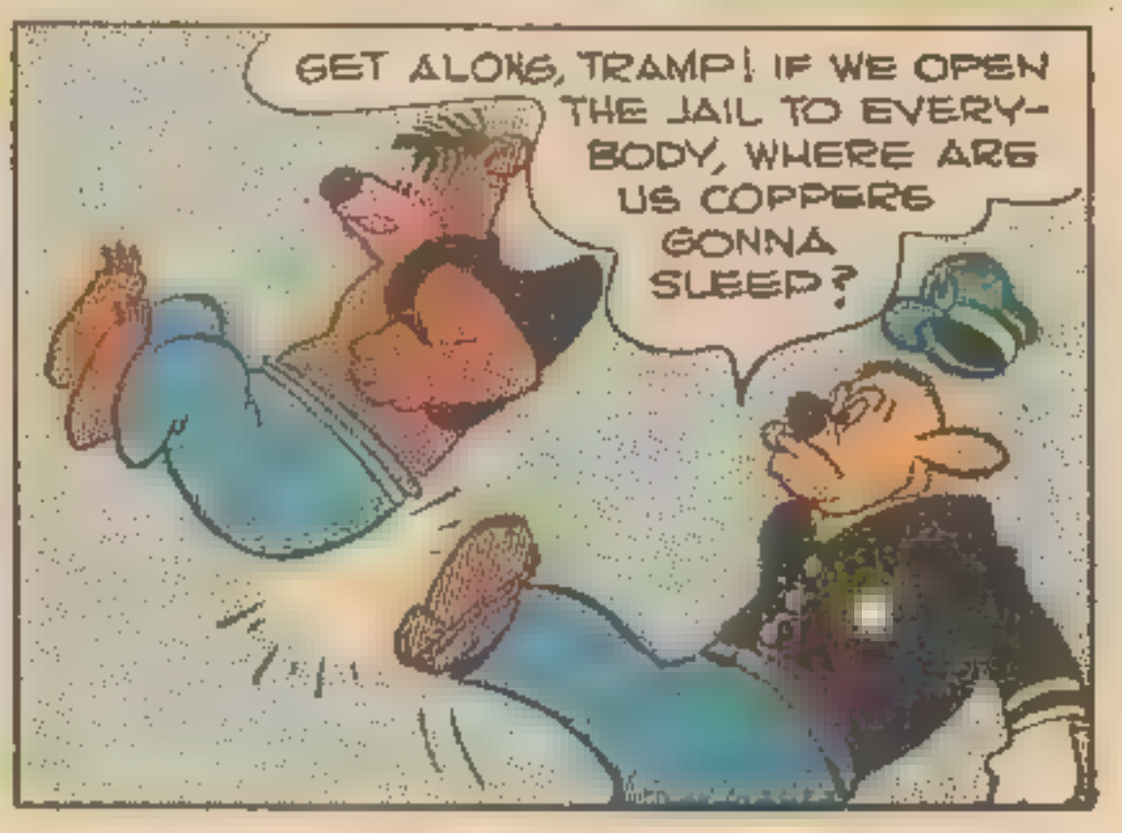
BUT I CAN'T GET ANY OF THOSE THINGS, SO I'M GOIN' FISHING!..SO LONG, PAL!

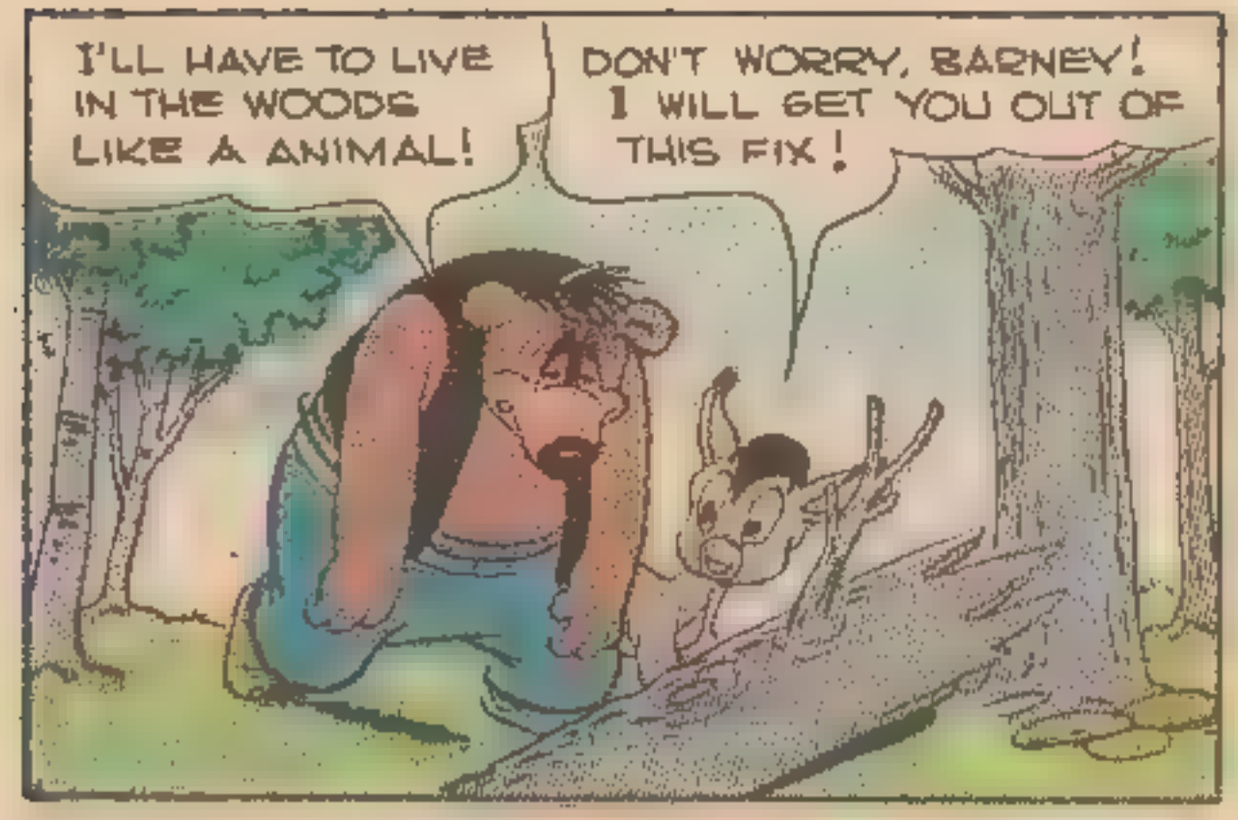

WHERE DID PEOPLE LIVE BEFORE HOUSES WAS INVENTED?
THEY LIVED IN CAVES!

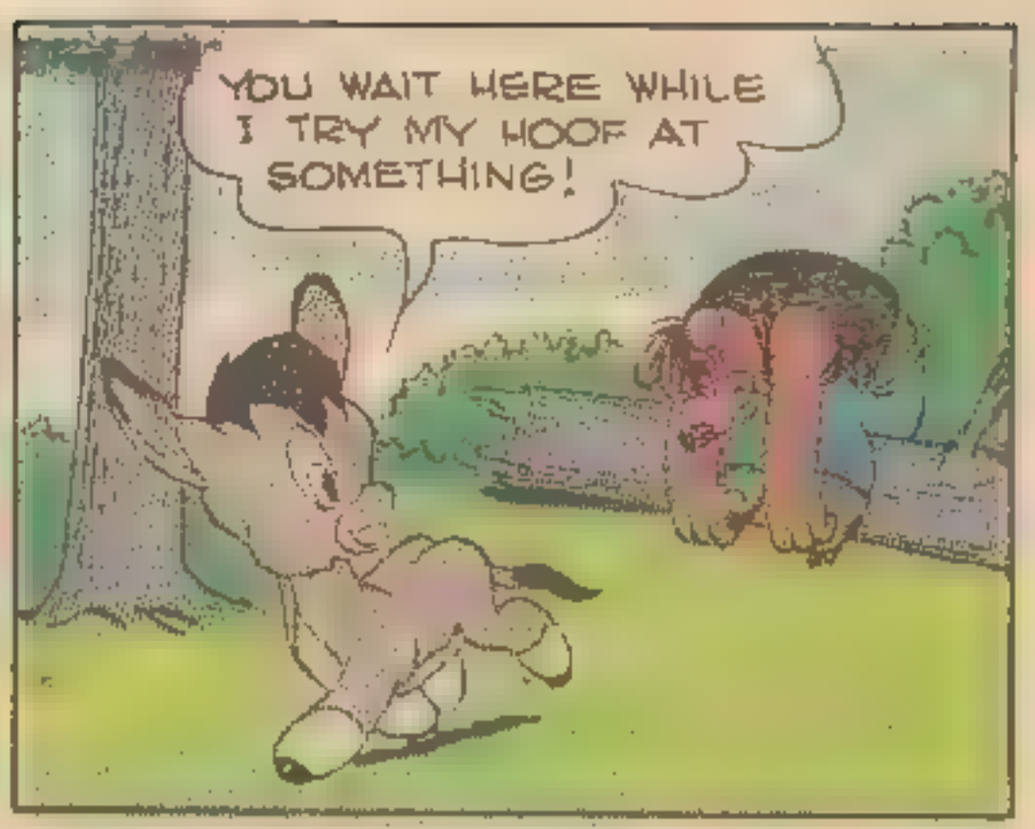

CAVES! OH, BOY! I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A BIG ONE IN THE RIVER BANK!

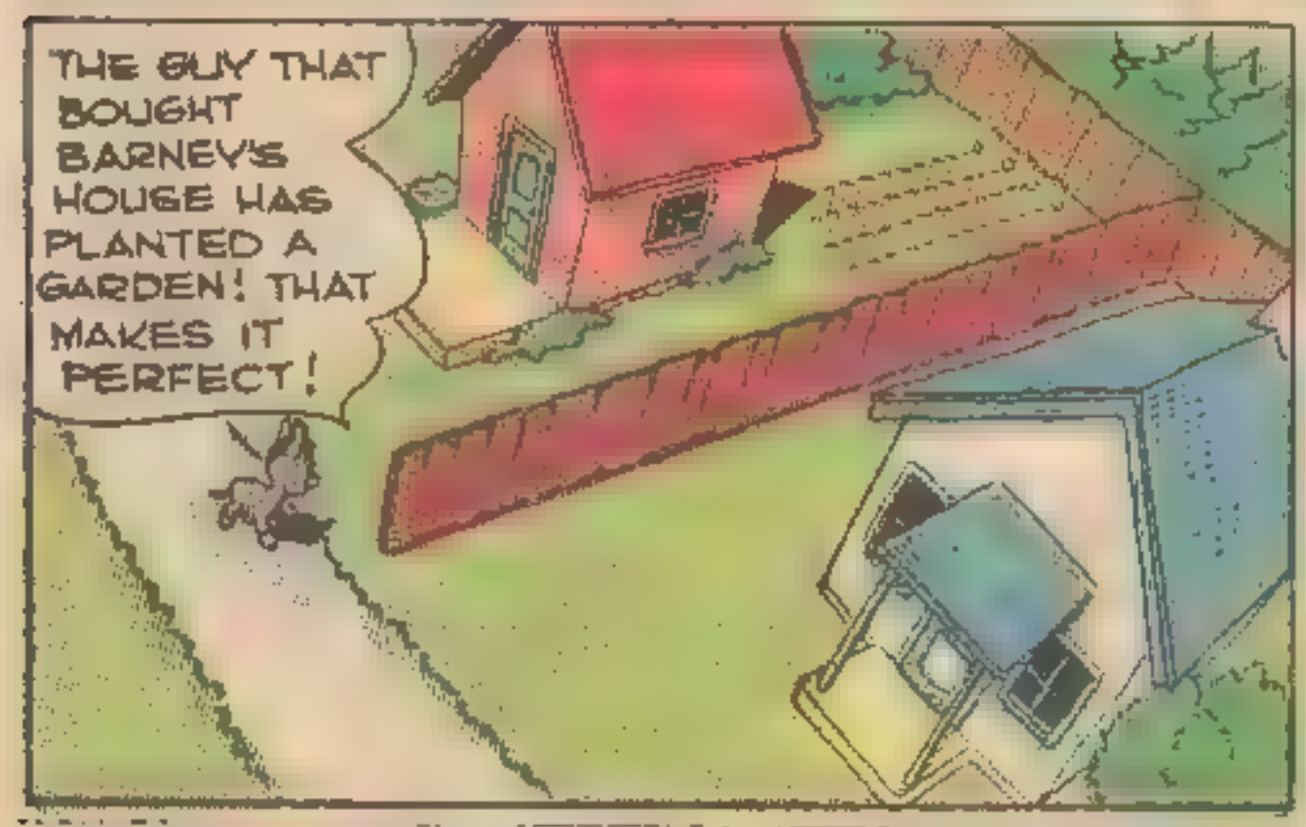

KEEP GOING, CHUM! THIS CAVE IS OCCUPIED!

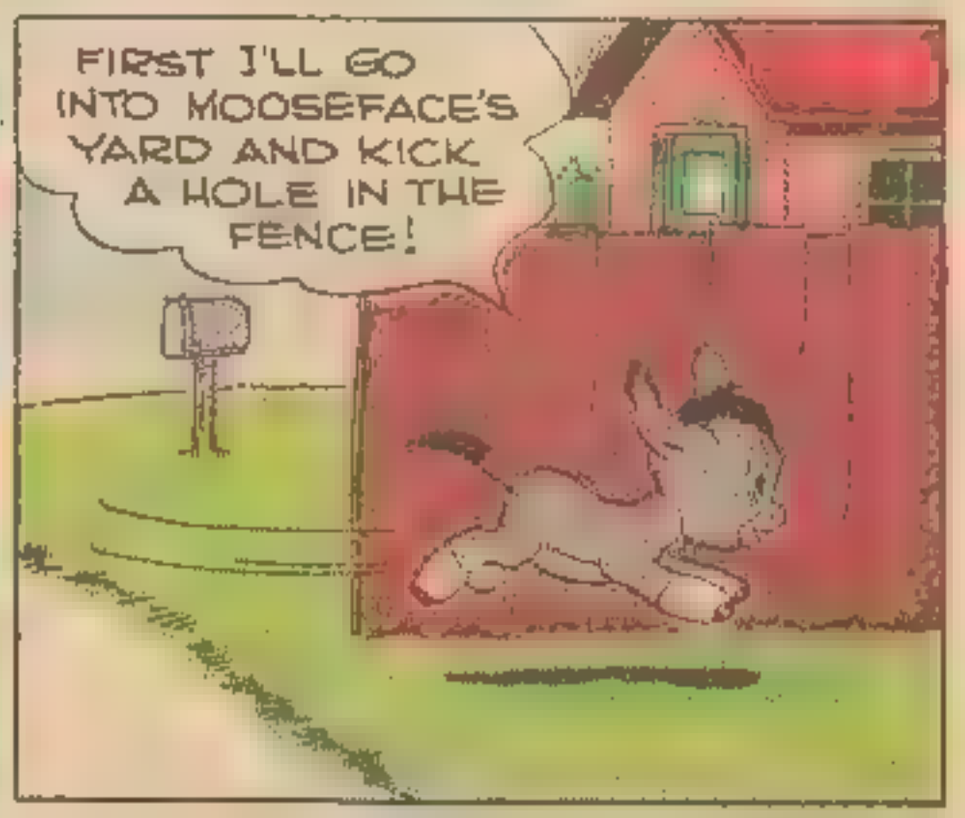

I BEEN A TAXPAYER FOR YEARS! HOW ABOUT LETTING ME SLEEP HERE TONIGHT?
JAIL

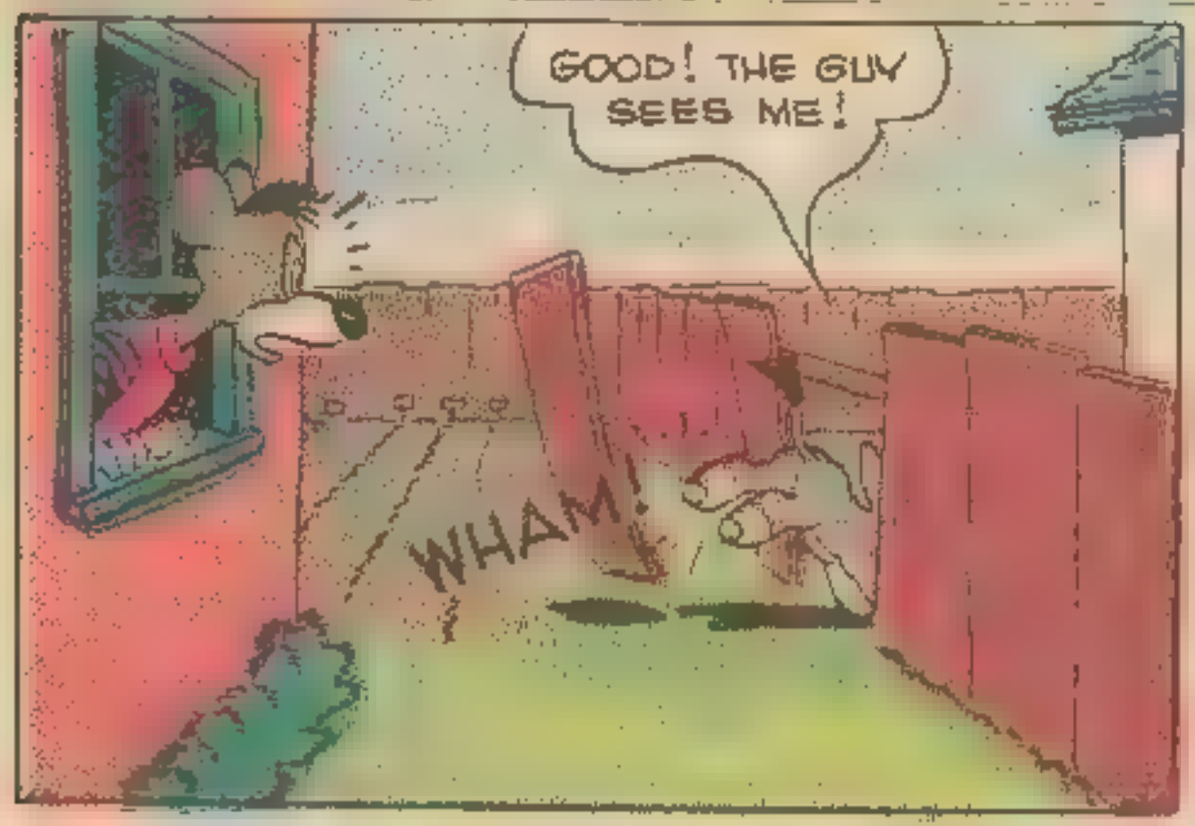

GET ALONG, TRAMP! IF WE OPEN THE JAIL TO EVERYBODY, WHERE ARE US COPPERS GONNA SLEEP?

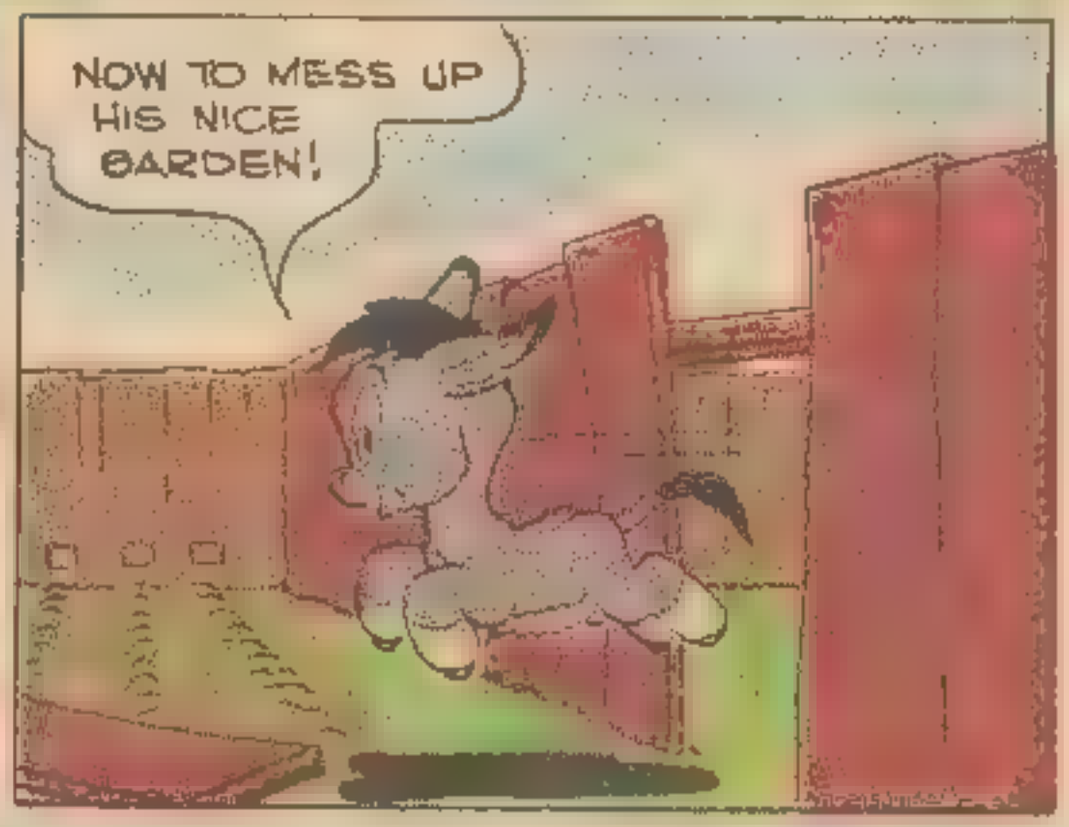

I'LL HAVE TO LIVE IN THE WOODS LIKE A ANIMAL!
DON'T WORRY, BARNEY! I WILL GET YOU OUT OF THIS FIX!

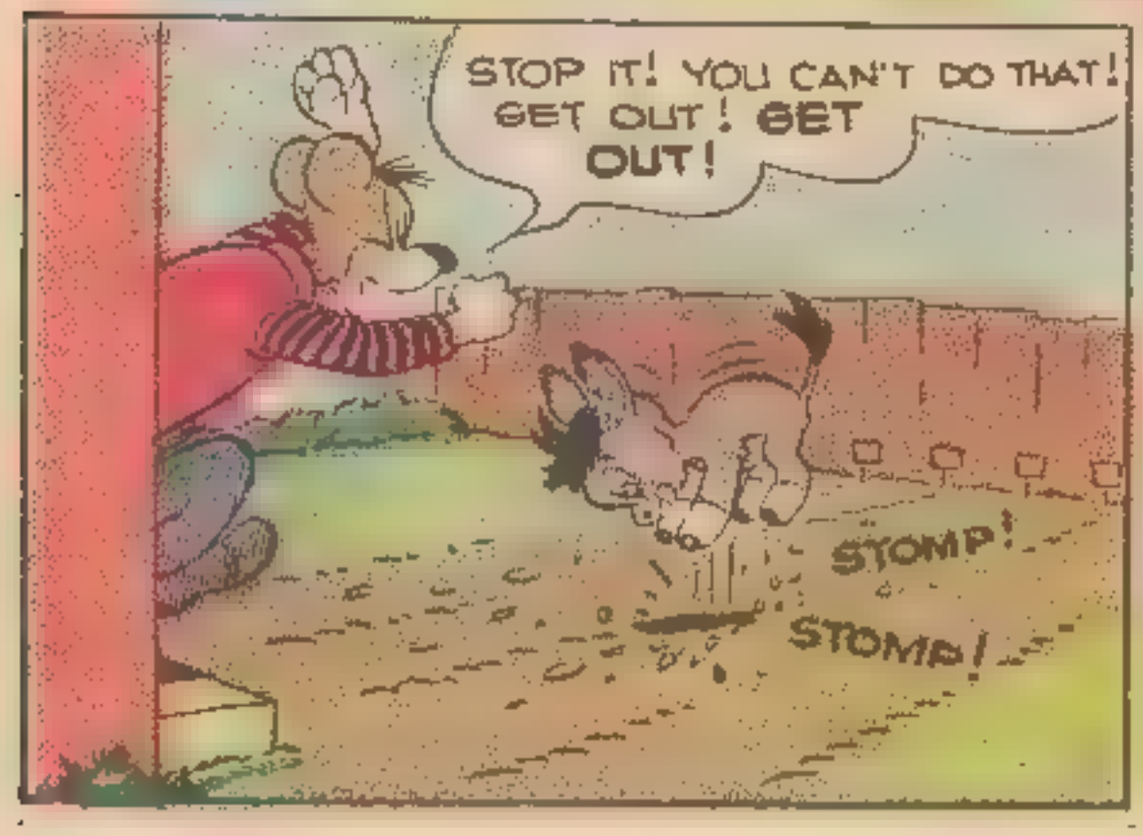

YOU WAIT HERE WHILE I TRY MY HOOF AT SOMETHING!

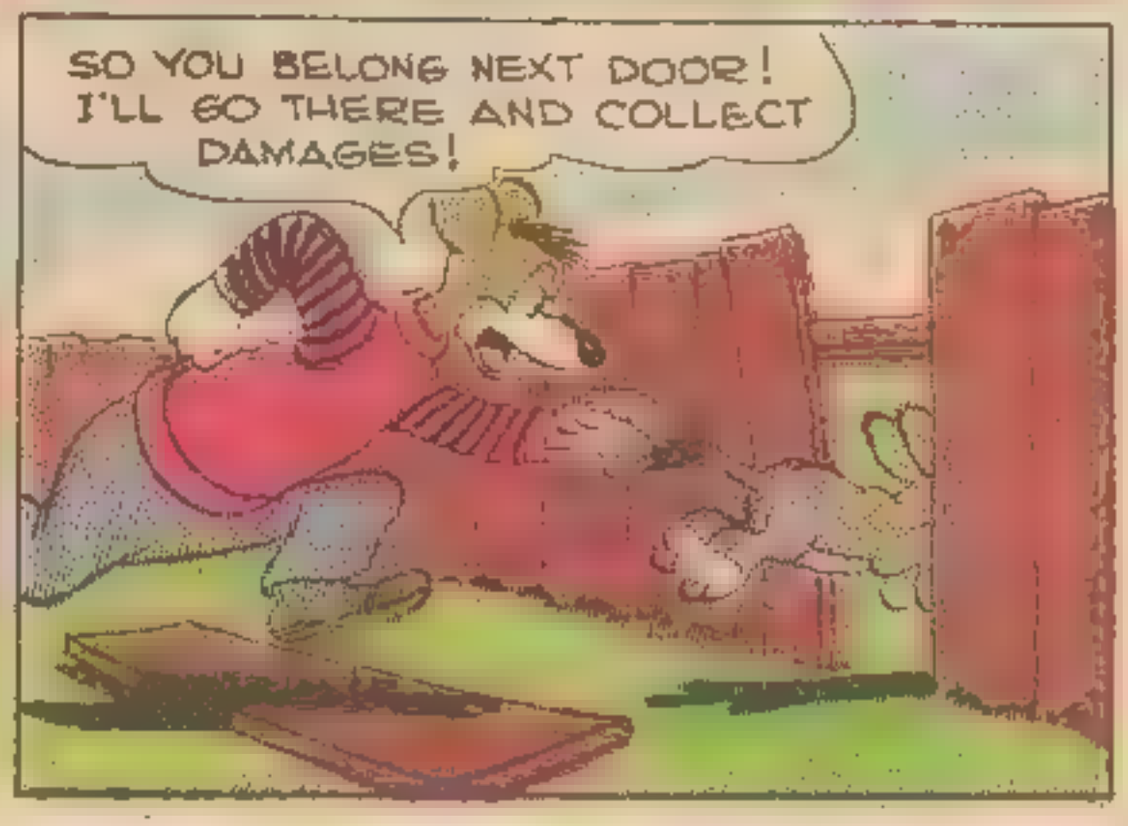

THE GUY THAT BOUGHT BARNEY'S HOUSE HAS PLANTED A GARDEN! THAT MAKES IT PERFECT!

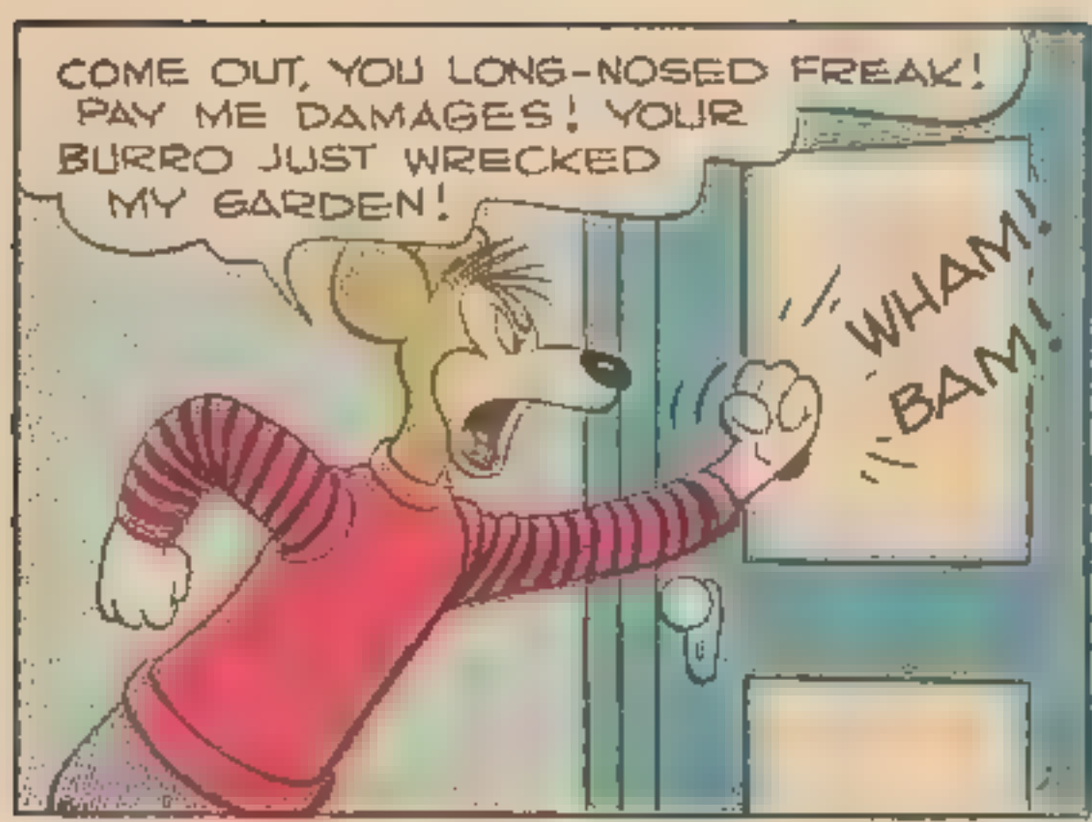

FIRST I'LL GO INTO MOOSEFACE'S YARD AND KICK A HOLE IN THE FENCE!

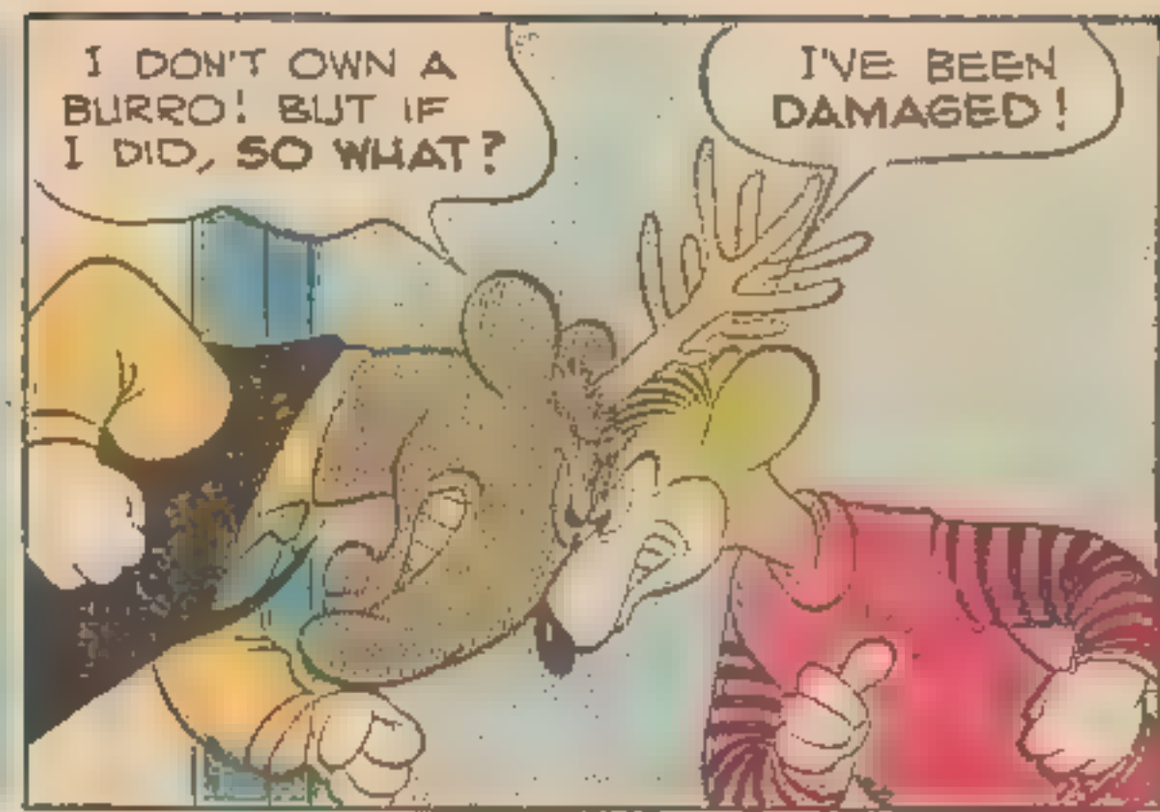

GOOD! THE GUY SEES ME!
WHAM!

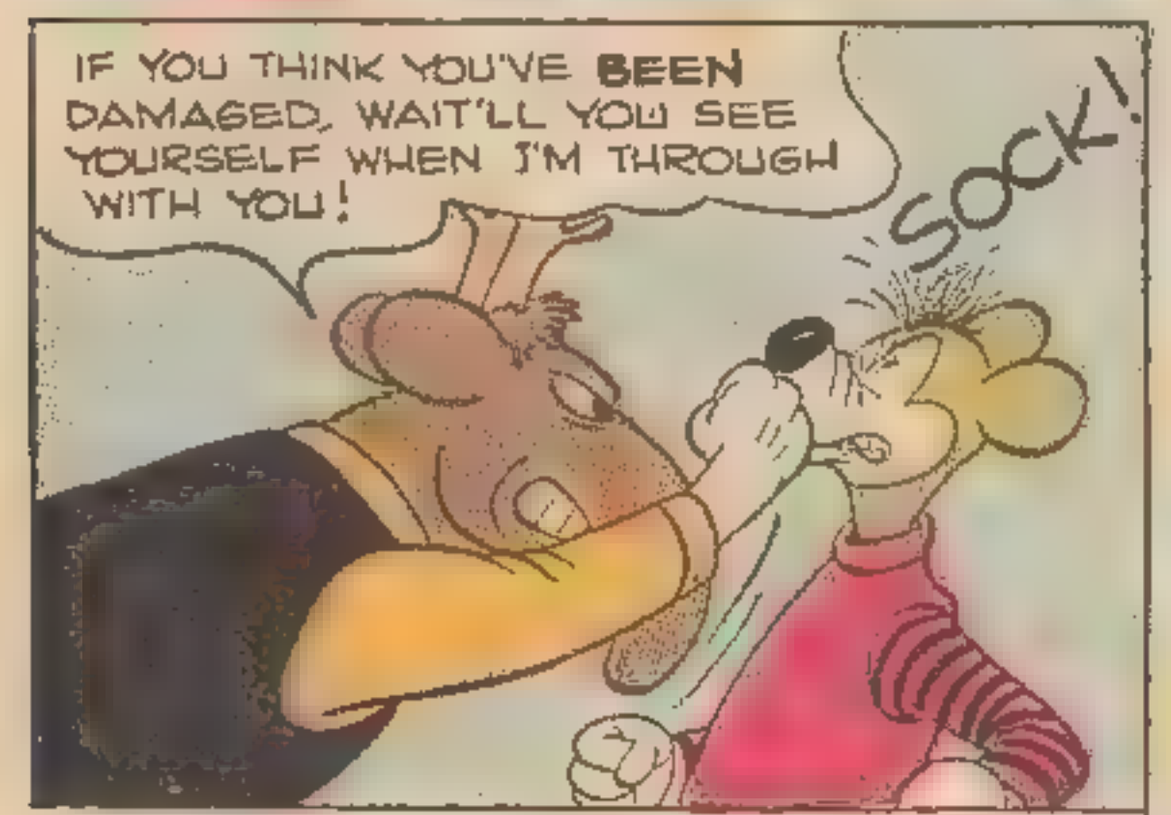

NOW TO MESS UP HIS NICE GARDEN!

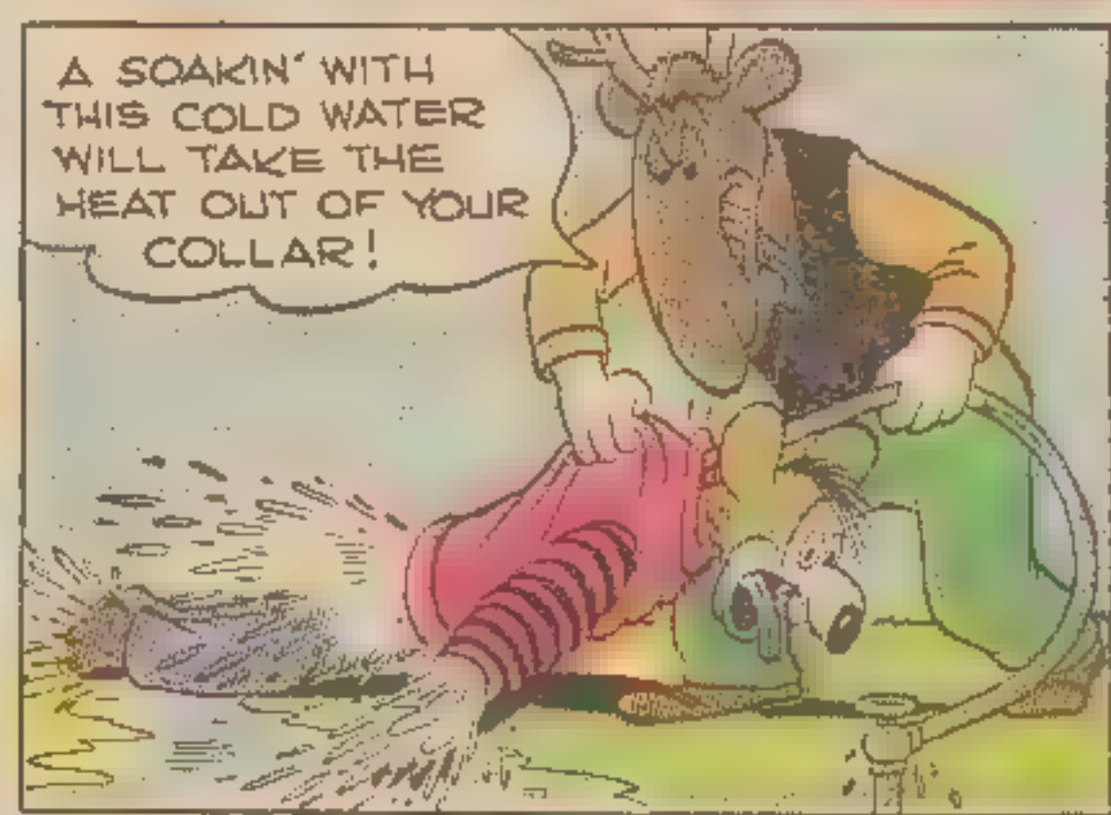

STOP IT! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! GET OUT! GET OUT!
STOMP!
STOMP!

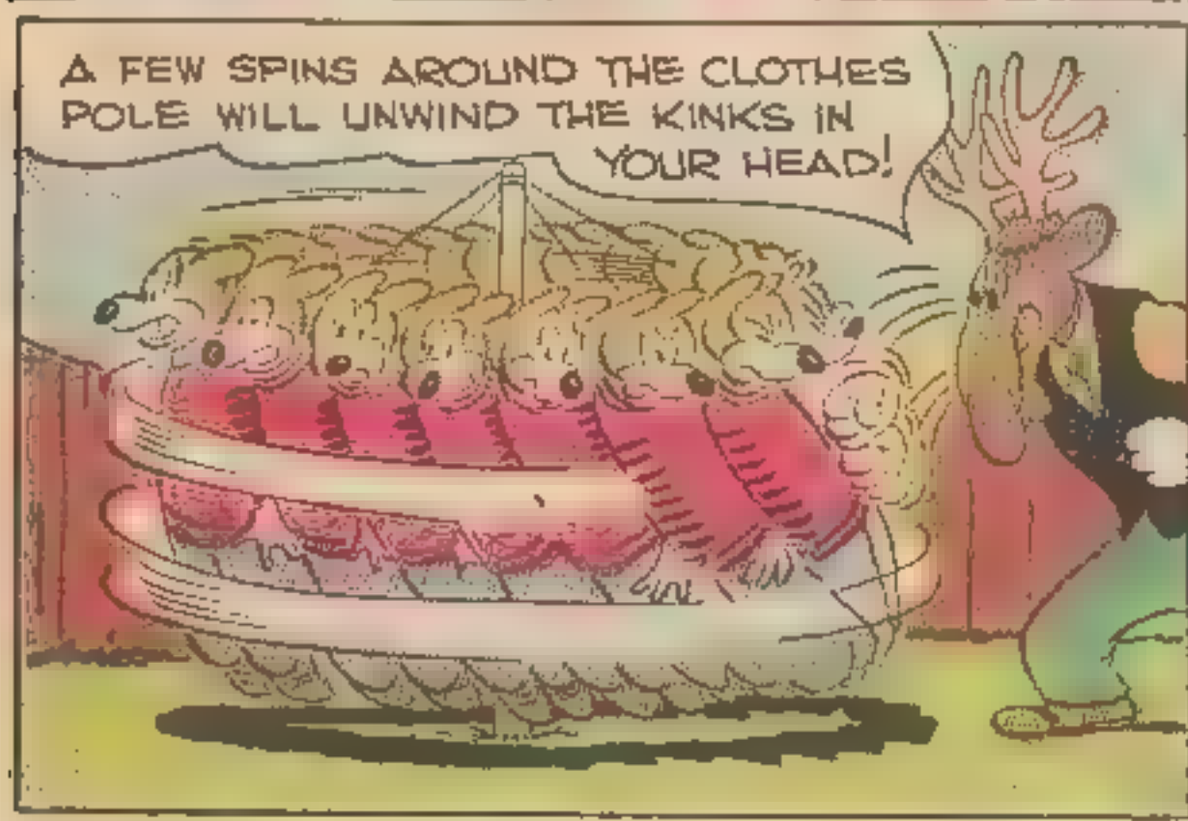

SO YOU BELONG NEXT DOOR! I'LL GO THERE AND COLLECT DAMAGES!


COME OUT, YOU LONG-NOSED FREAK! PAY ME DAMAGES! YOUR BURRO JUST WRECKED MY GARDEN!
WHAM!
BAM!

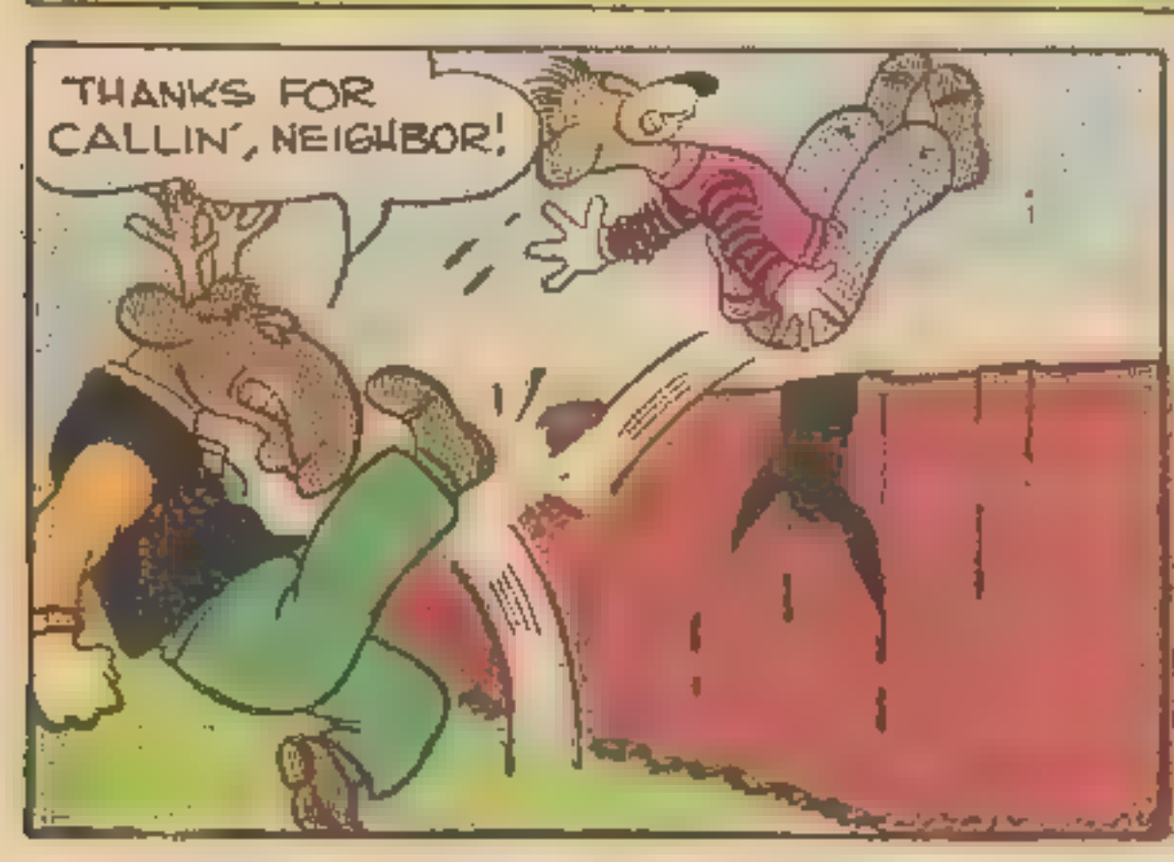

I DON'T OWN A BURRO! BUT IF I DID, SO WHAT?
I'VE BEEN DAMAGED!

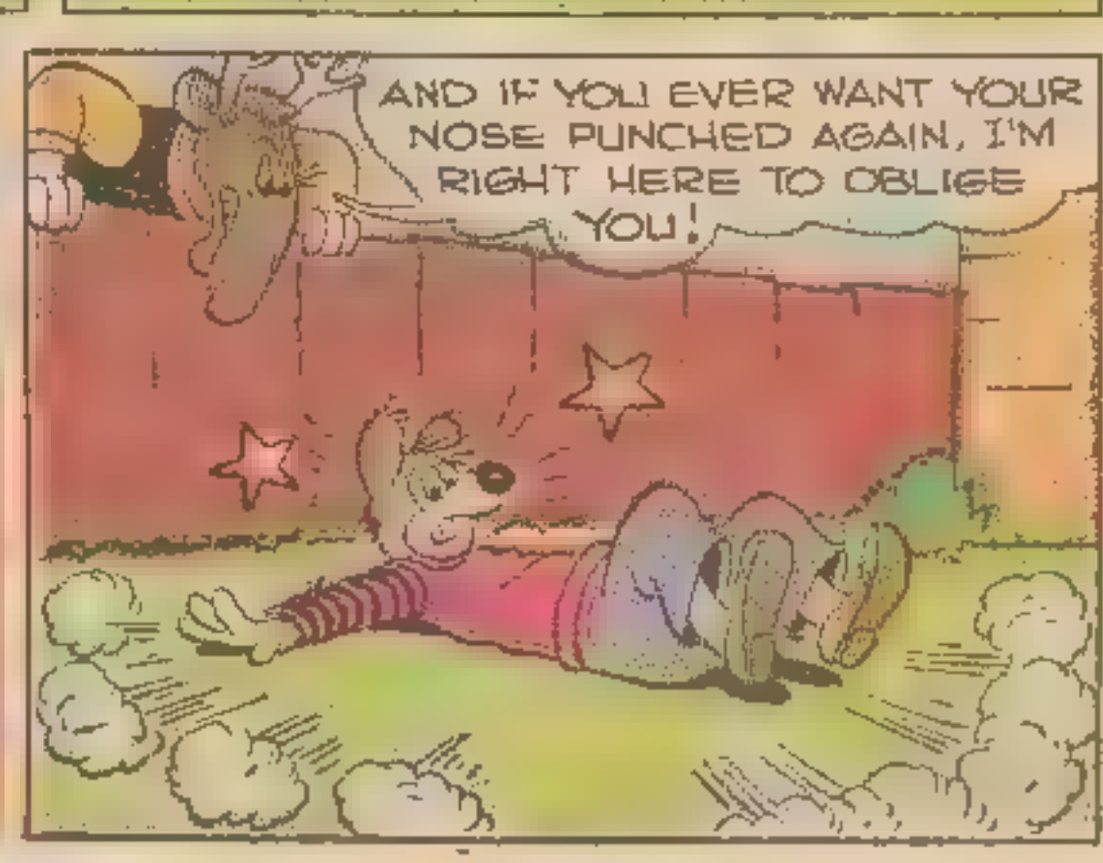

IF YOU THINK YOU'VE BEEN DAMAGED, WAIT'LL YOU SEE YOURSELF WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
SOCK!

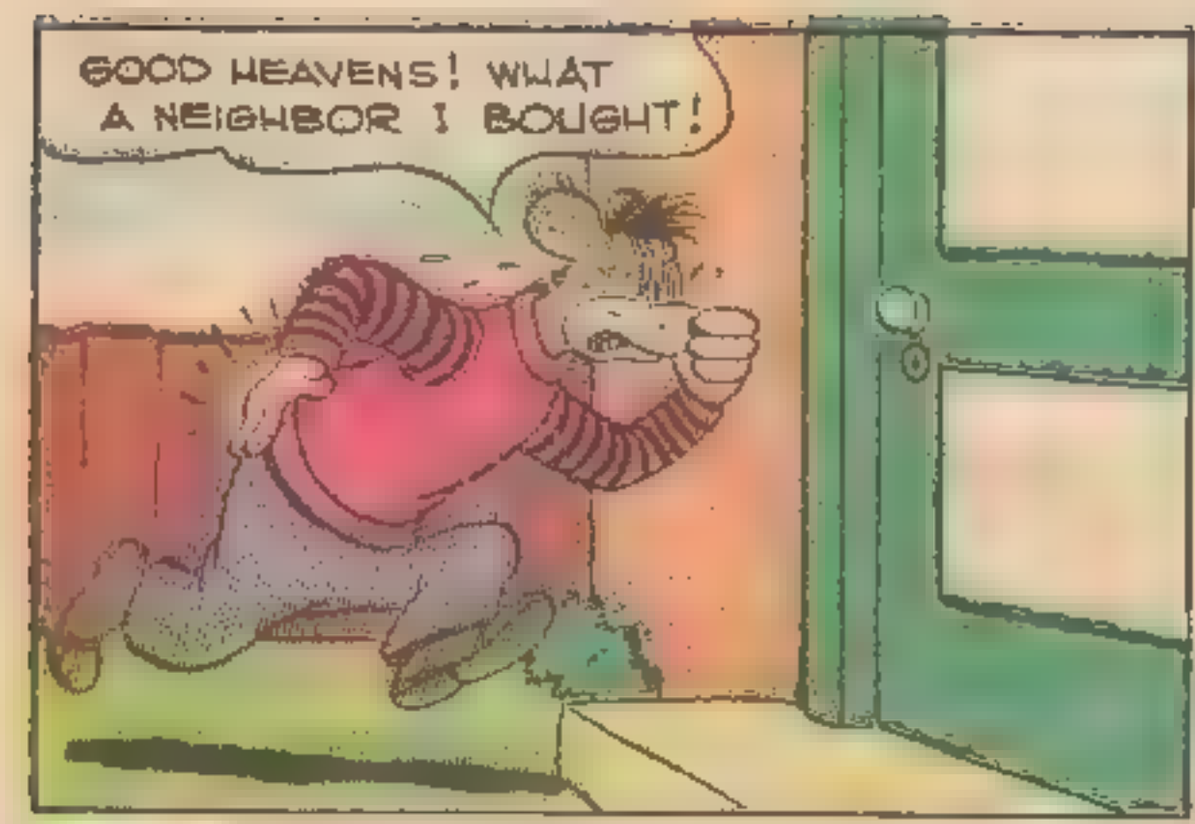

A SOAKIN' WITH THIS COLD WATER WILL TAKE THE HEAT OUT OF YOUR COLLAR!

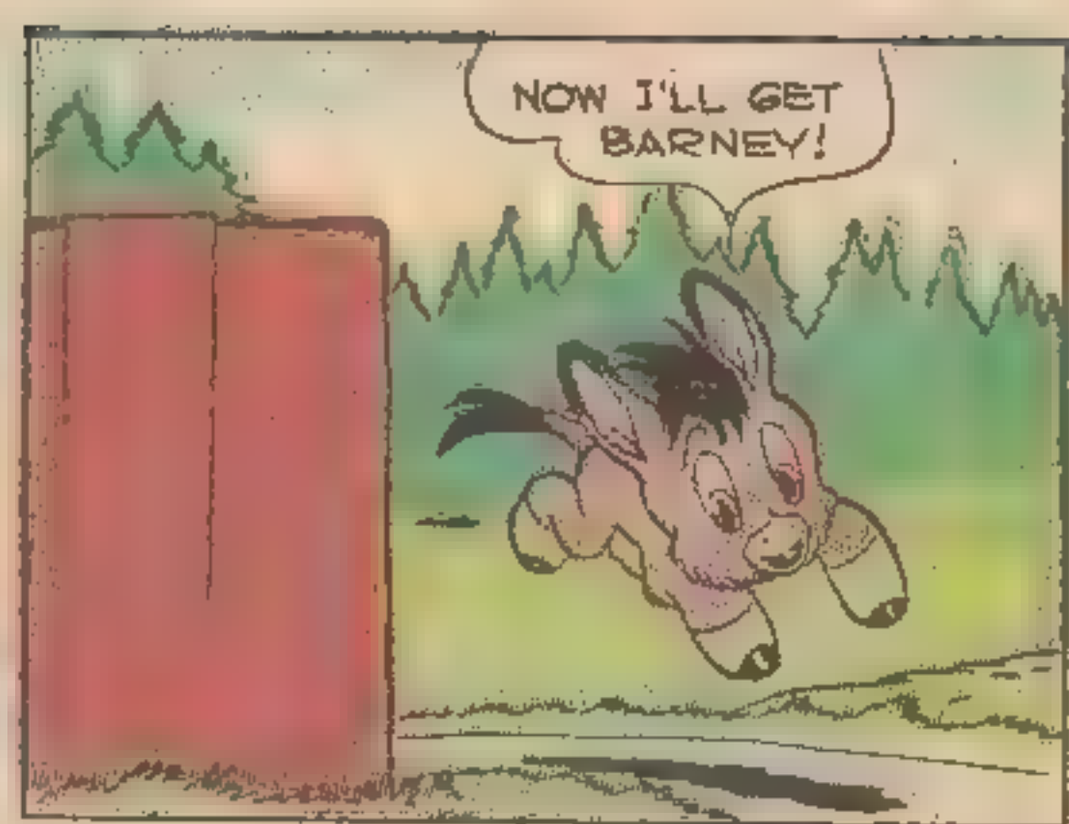

A FEW SPINS AROUND THE CLOTHES POLE WILL UNWIND THE KINKS IN YOUR HEAD!

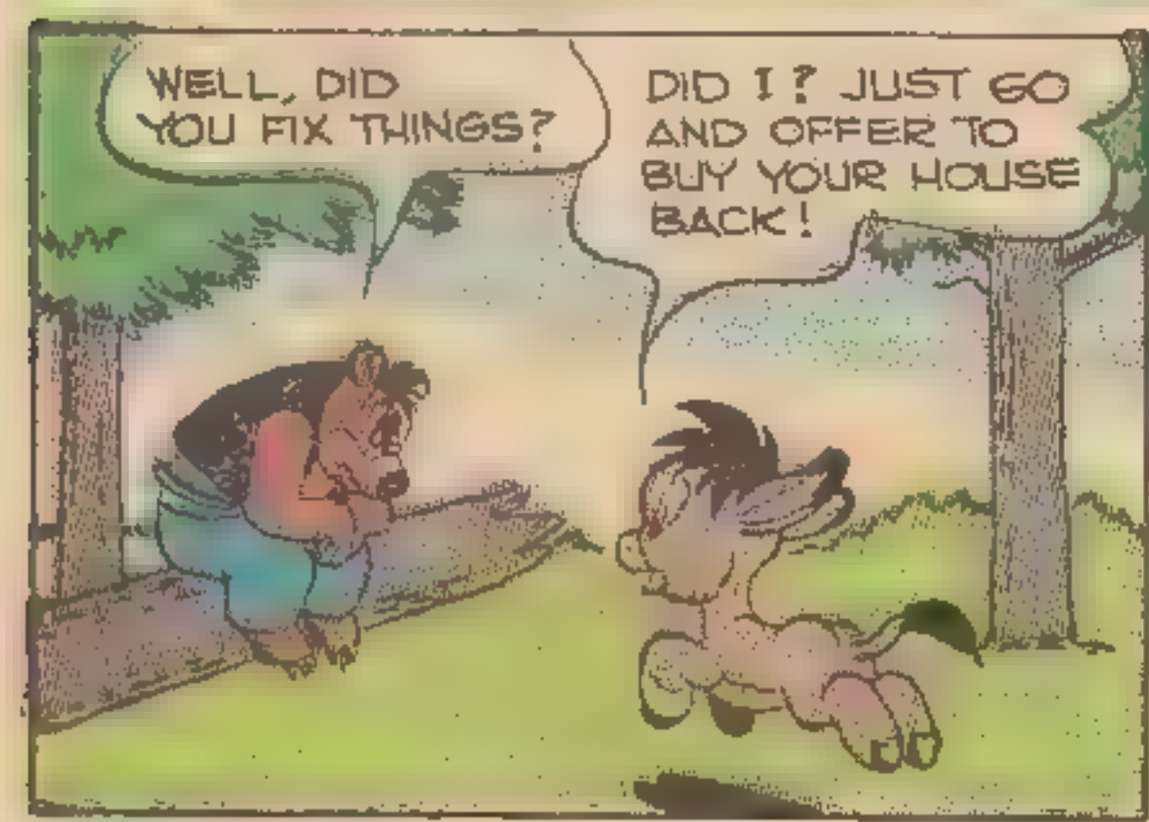
NOW I'LL SWEEP UP THE YARD WITH YOU AND SEND YOU HOME!

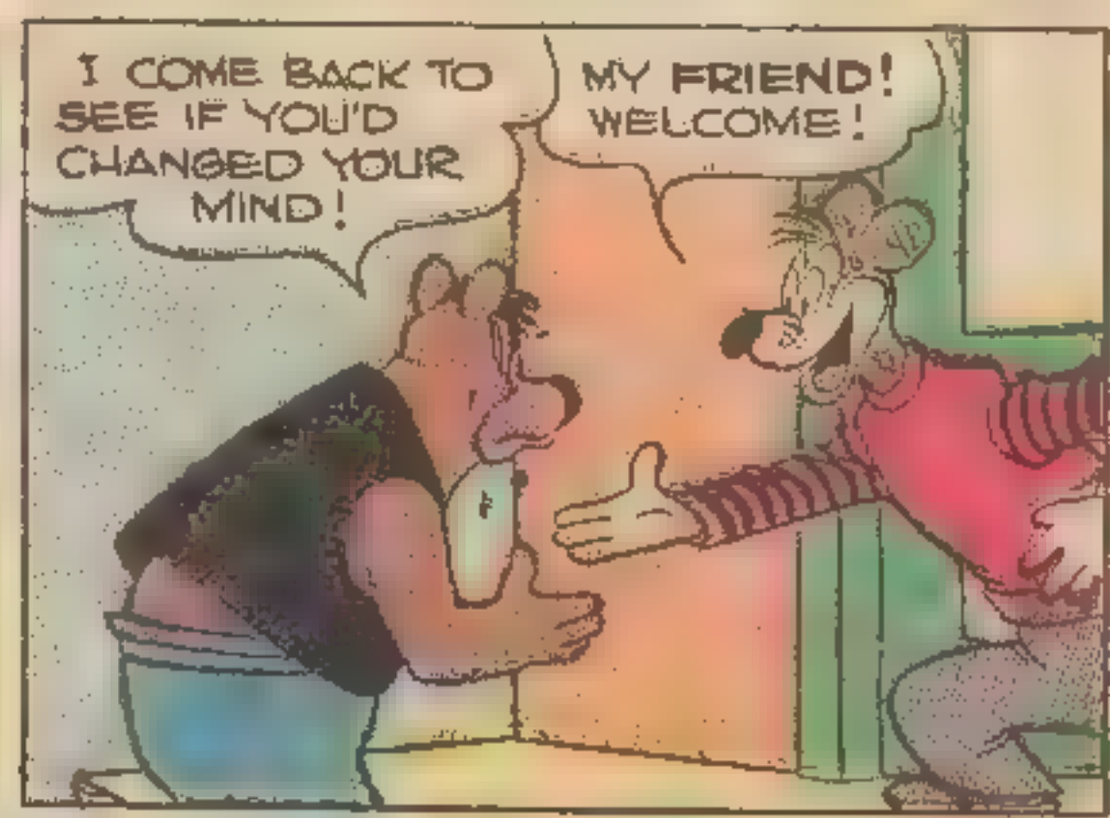

THANKS FOR CALLIN', NEIGHBOR!

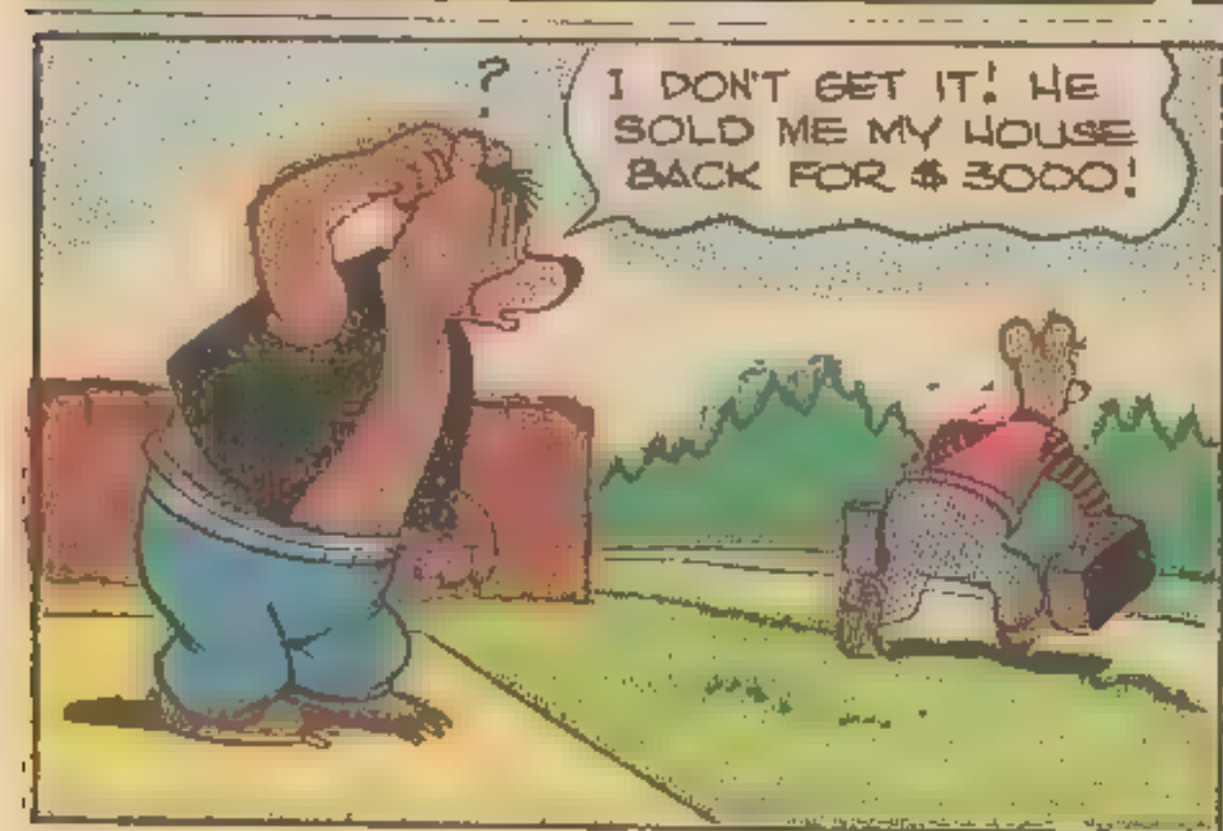

AND IF YOU EVER WANT YOUR NOSE PUNCHED AGAIN, I'M RIGHT HERE TO OBLIGE YOU!

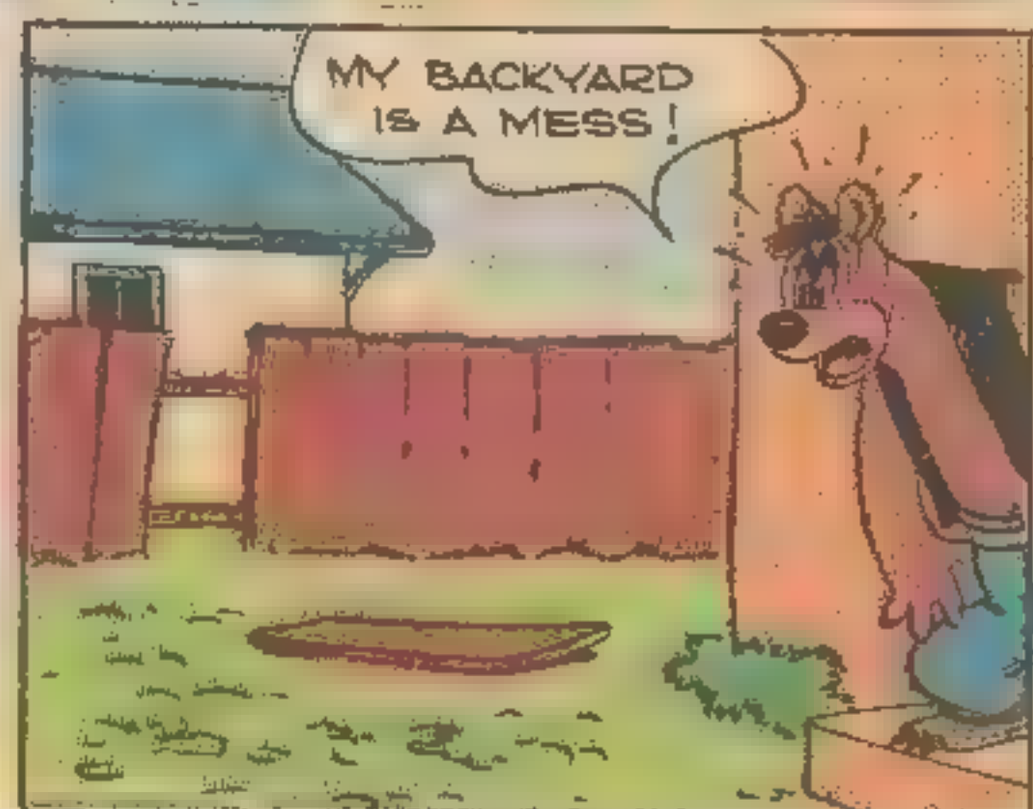


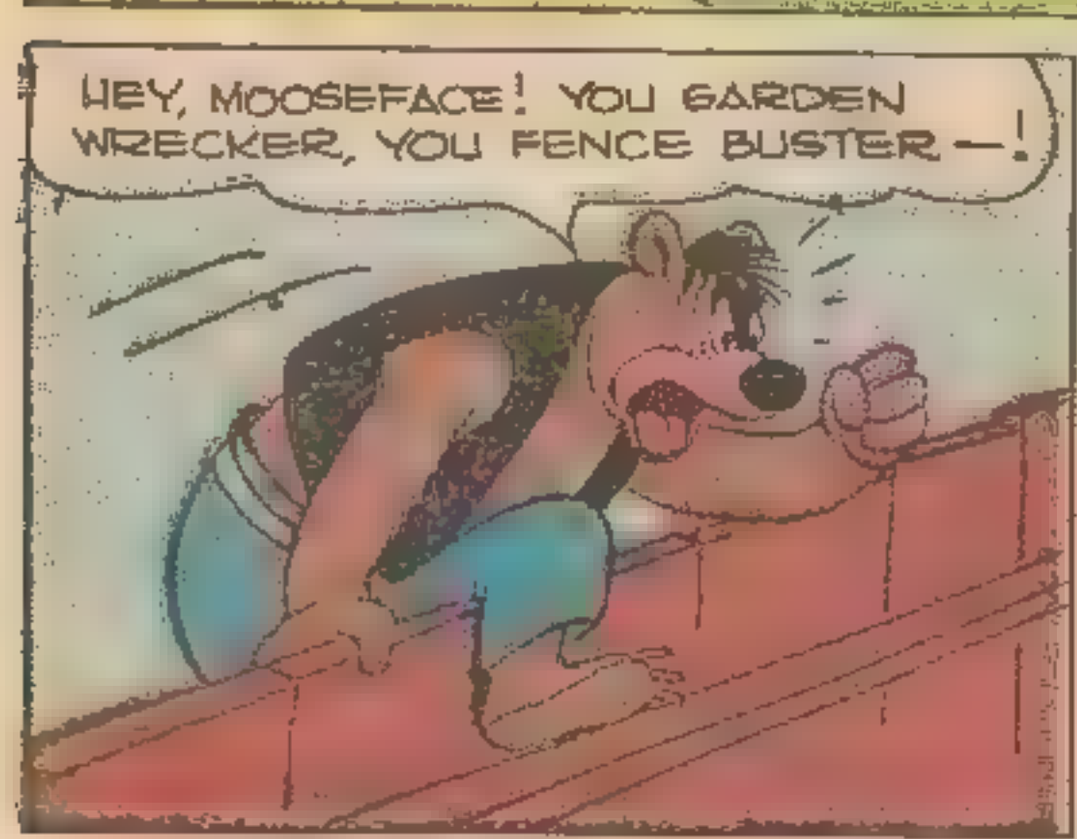


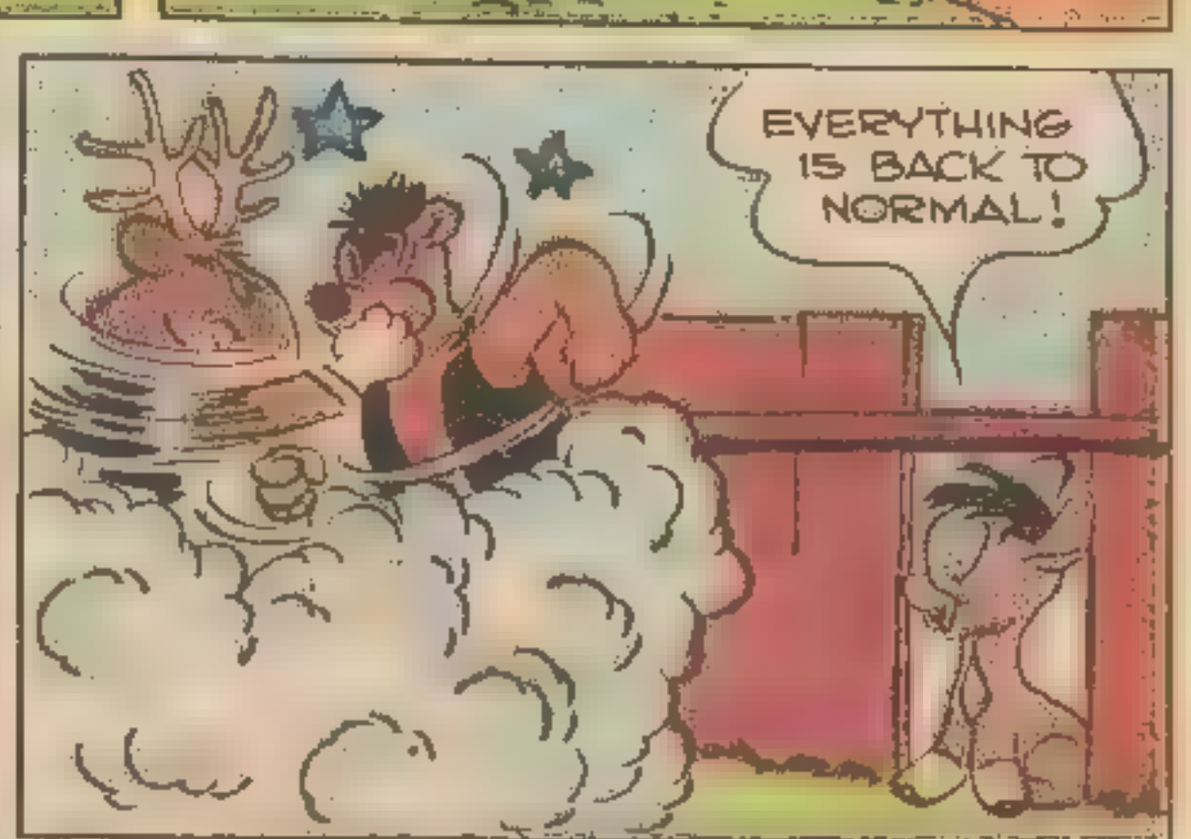






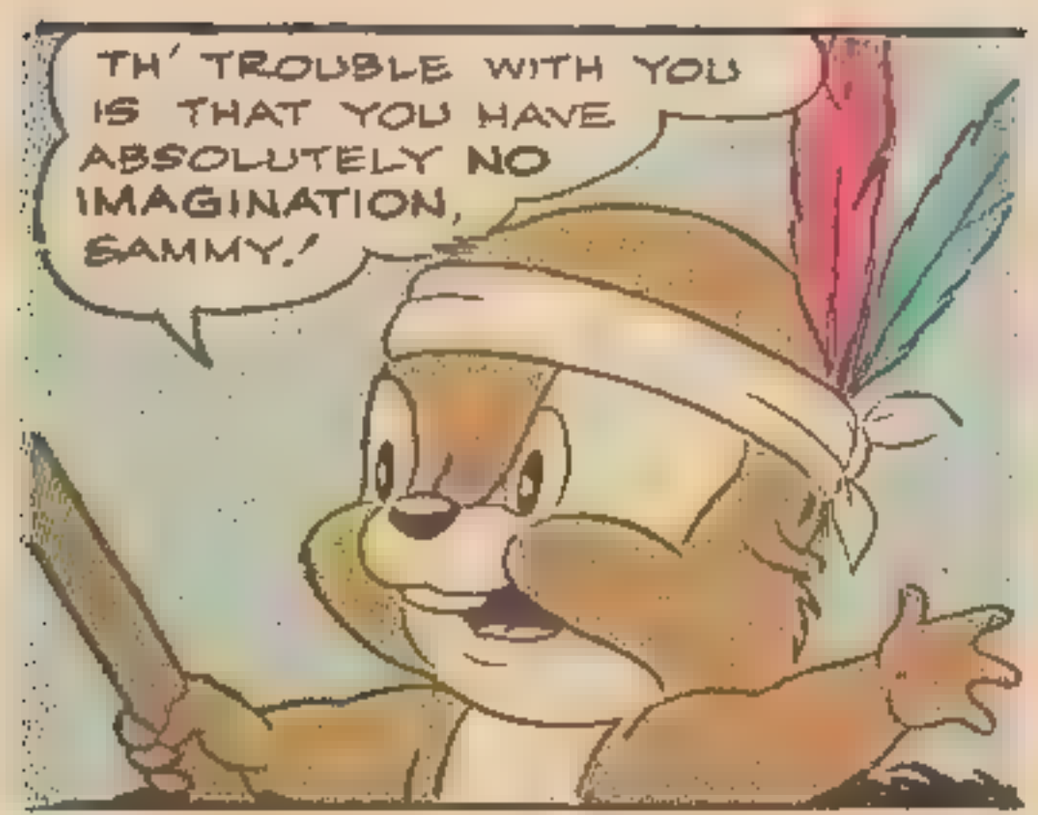


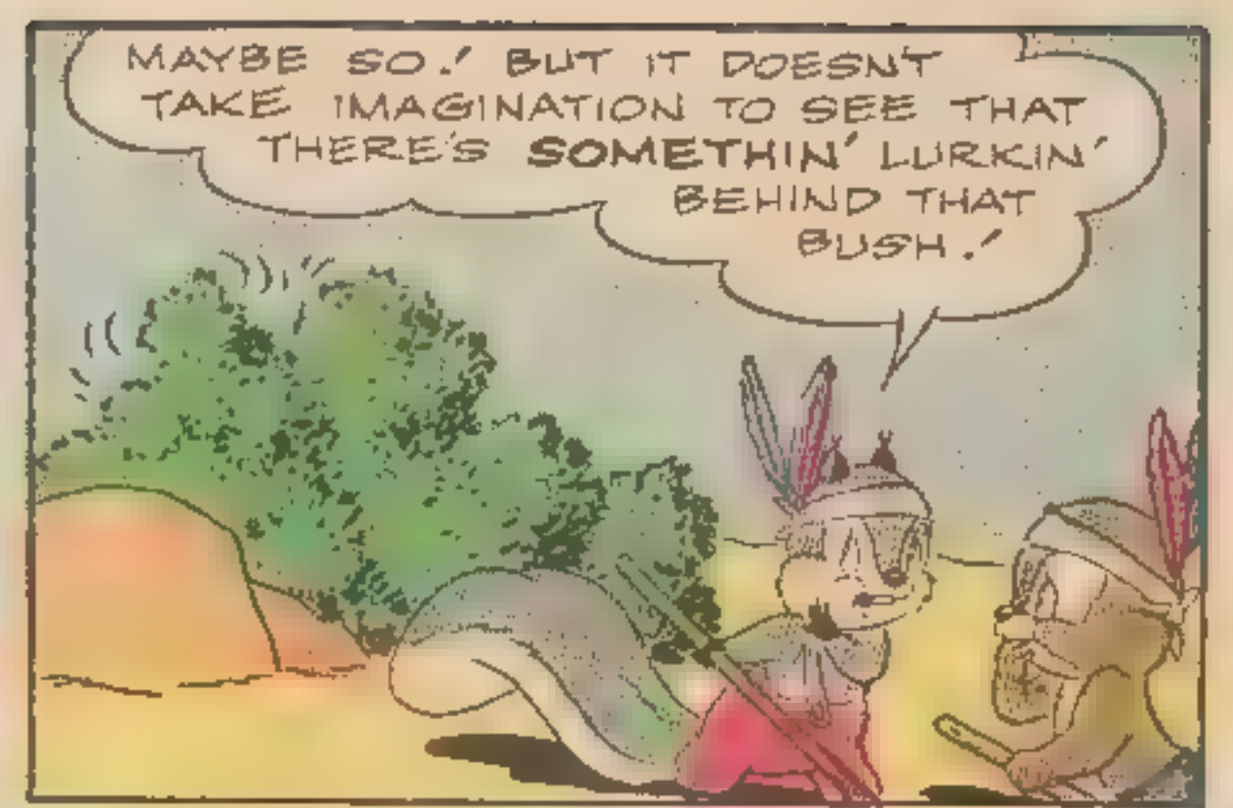


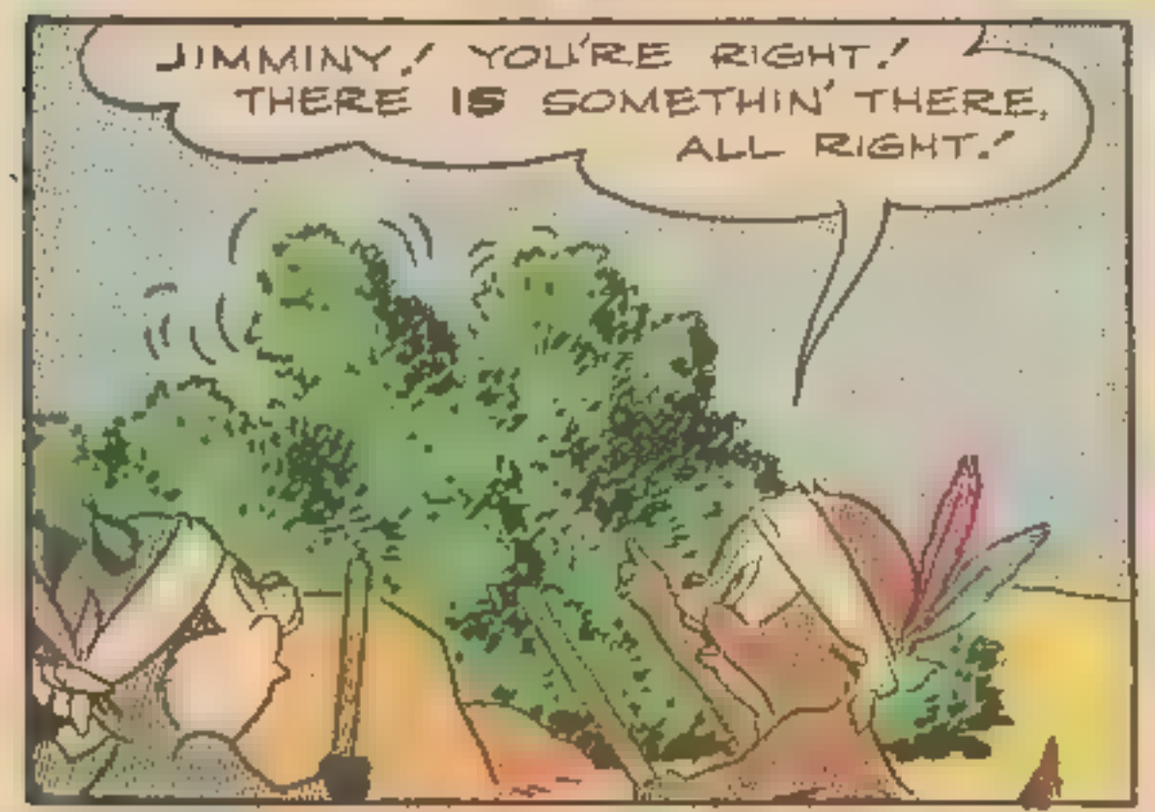


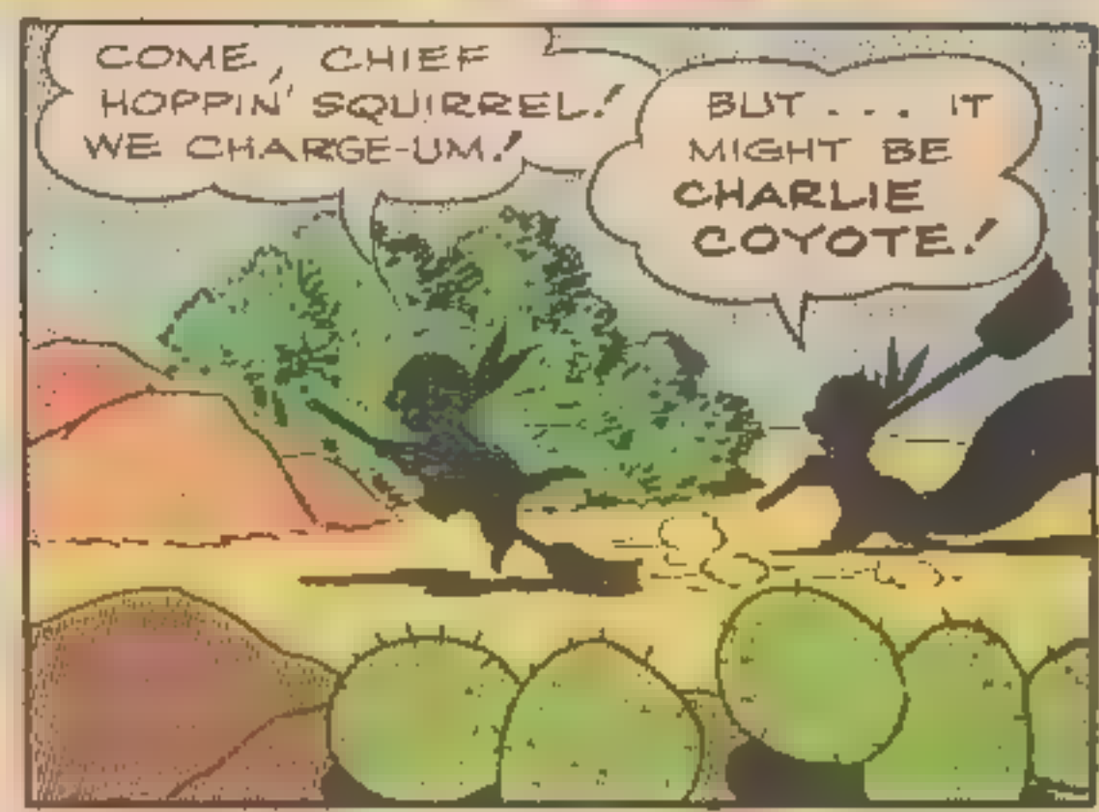
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

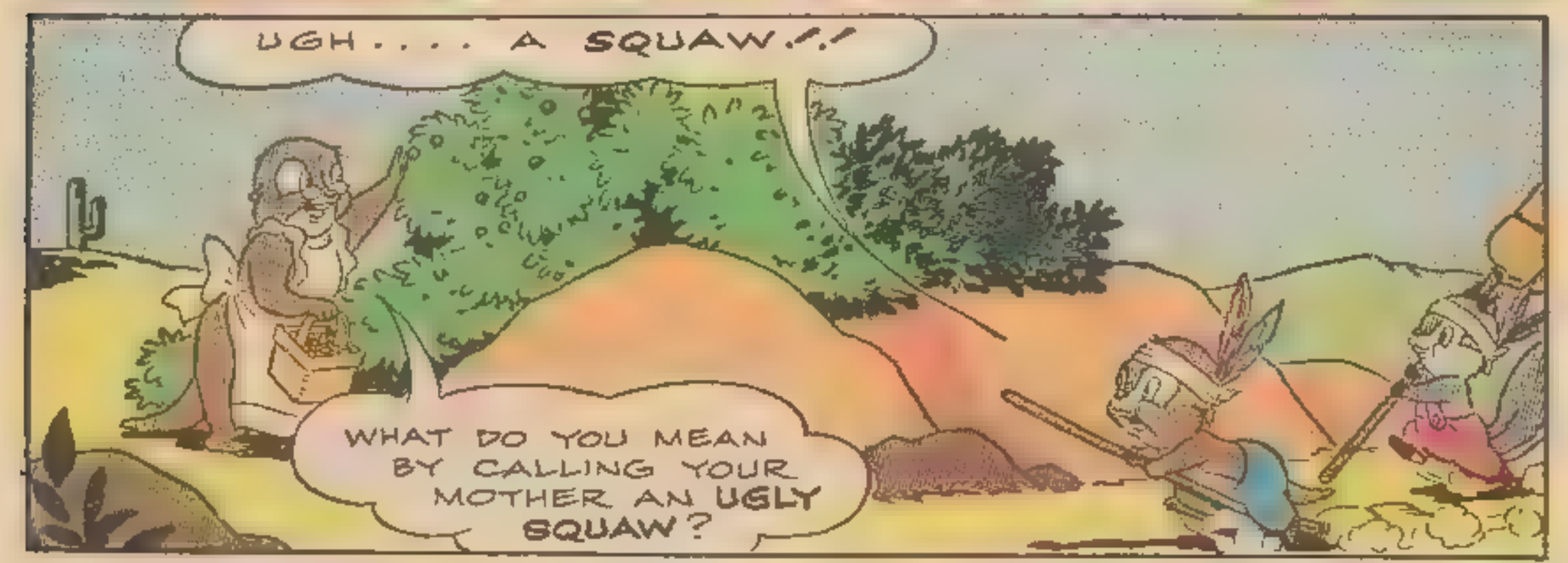
M.G.M. CARTOONS present WUFF, the PRAIRIE DOG
SEE ANY SIGNS O' PALEFACES, WUFF?
NO, CHIEF HOPPIN' SQUIRREL.' BUT ME SEE-UM HUNDREDS OF UNFRIENDLY REDSKINS.'
GEE.' Y'DO? WHERE, WUFF.. WHERE?
DON'T CALL ME WUFF.' ME, CHIEF SITTING PRAIRIE DOG.'
WOO.' WOO.' WOO.' HEAP BIG INJUNS ON WARPATH.'
B-BUT I DON'T SEE ANY UNFRIENDLY REDSKINS!
JUST LOOK-UM OVER THERE!
THERE'S TH' REDSKINS.' AN' THEY'RE NOT VERY FRIENDLY, EITHER!
JEEPERS.' LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE WE ARE BITTEN.'
HEY.' COME BACK.'
MAMMA TOLD ME NOT TO PLAY WITH RED ANTS.'
UGH.'

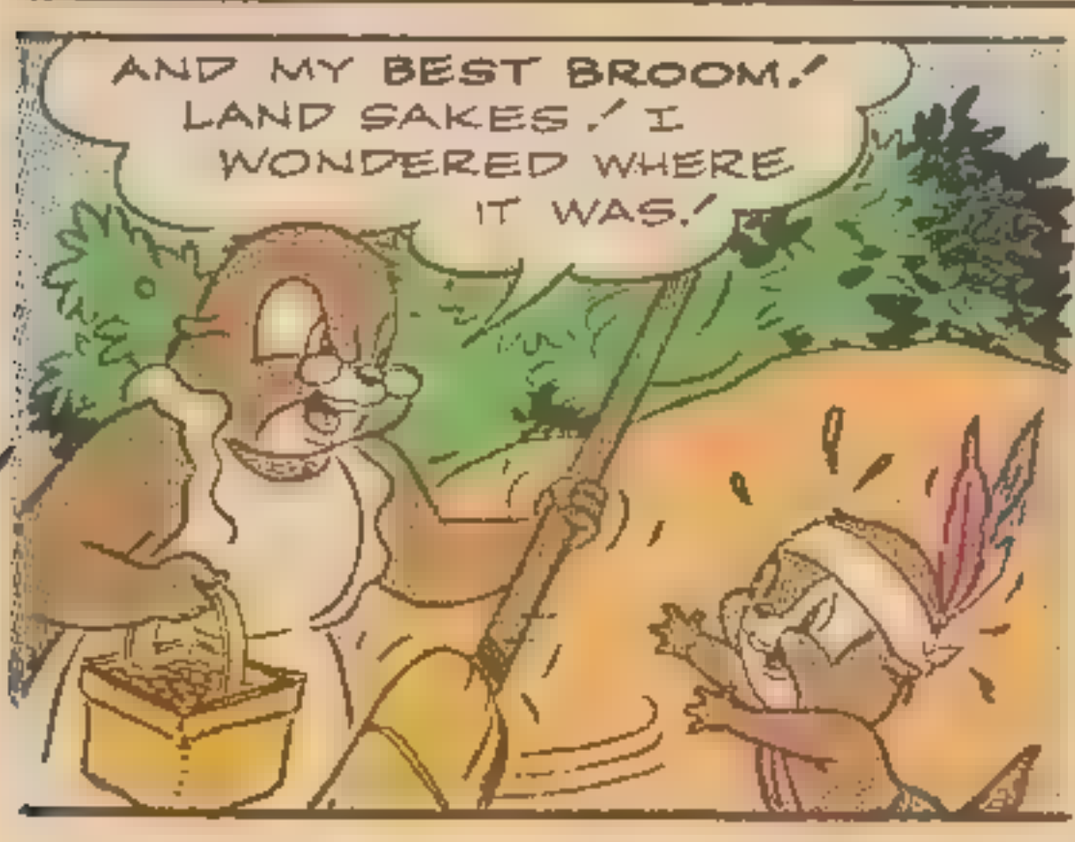

TH' TROUBLE WITH YOU IS THAT YOU HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IMAGINATION, SAMMY.!

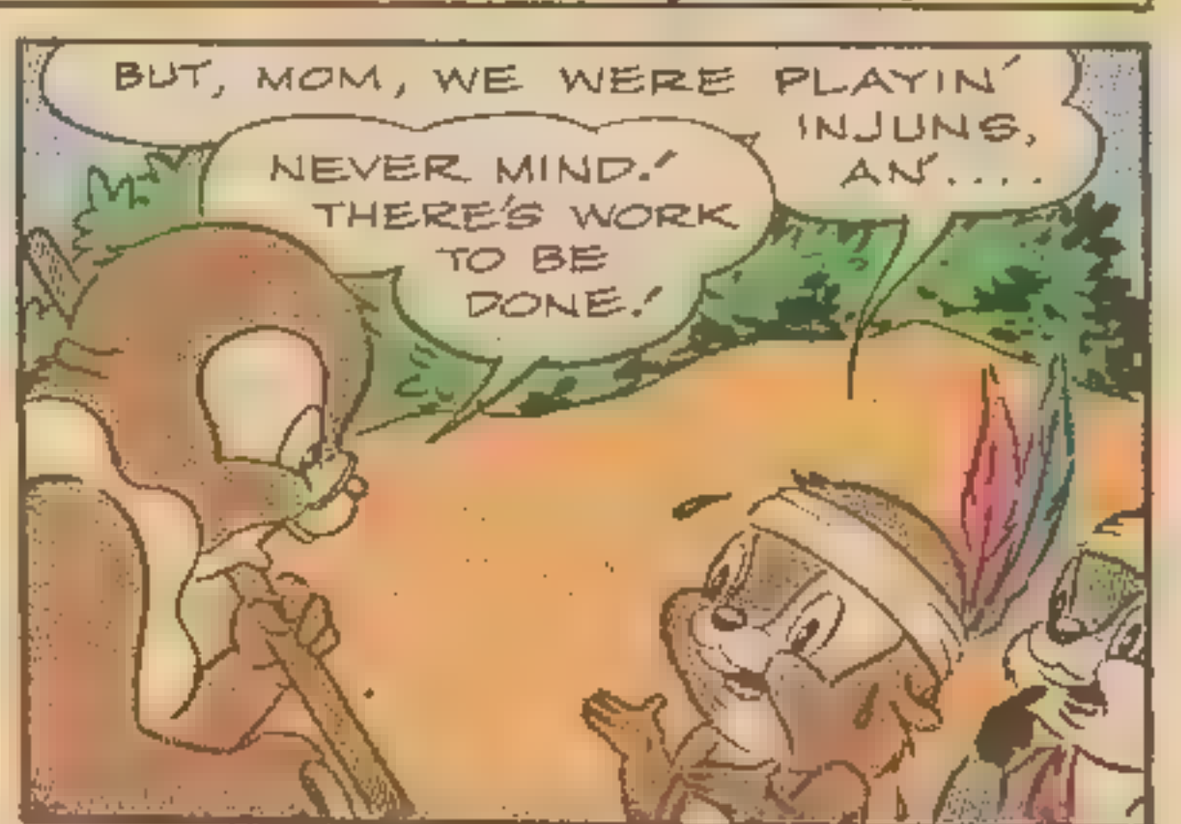

MAYBE SO.! BUT IT DOESN'T TAKE IMAGINATION TO SEE THAT THERE'S SOMETHIN' LURKIN' BEHIND THAT BUSH.!

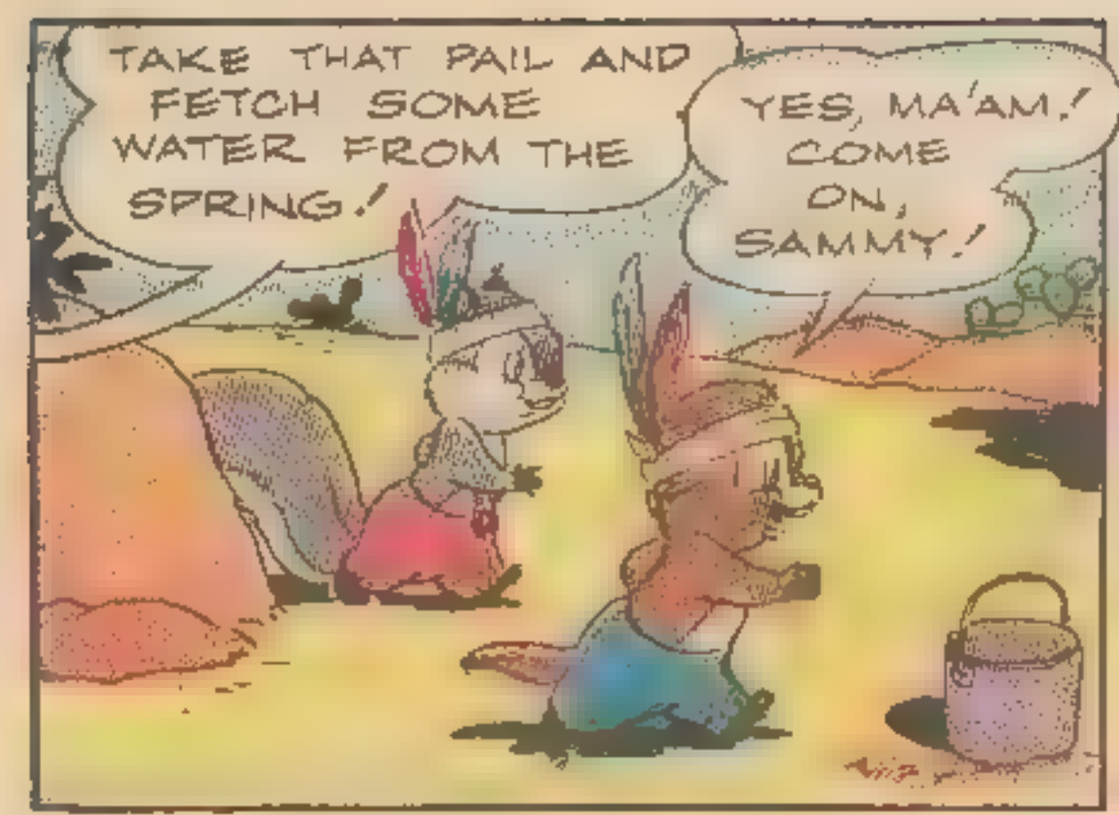

JIMMINY! YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE IS SOMETHIN' THERE, ALL RIGHT.!

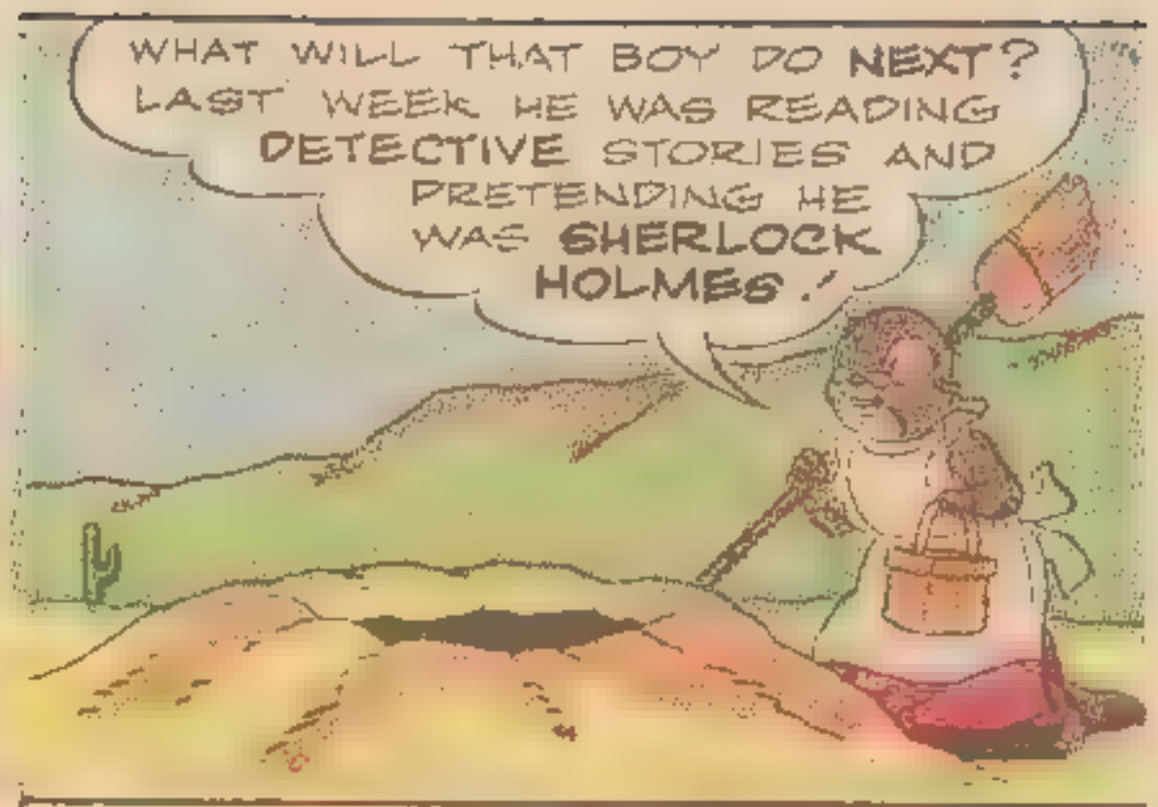

COME, CHIEF HOPPIN' SQUIRREL! WE CHARGE-UM!
BUT . . . IT MIGHT BE CHARLIE COYOTE!

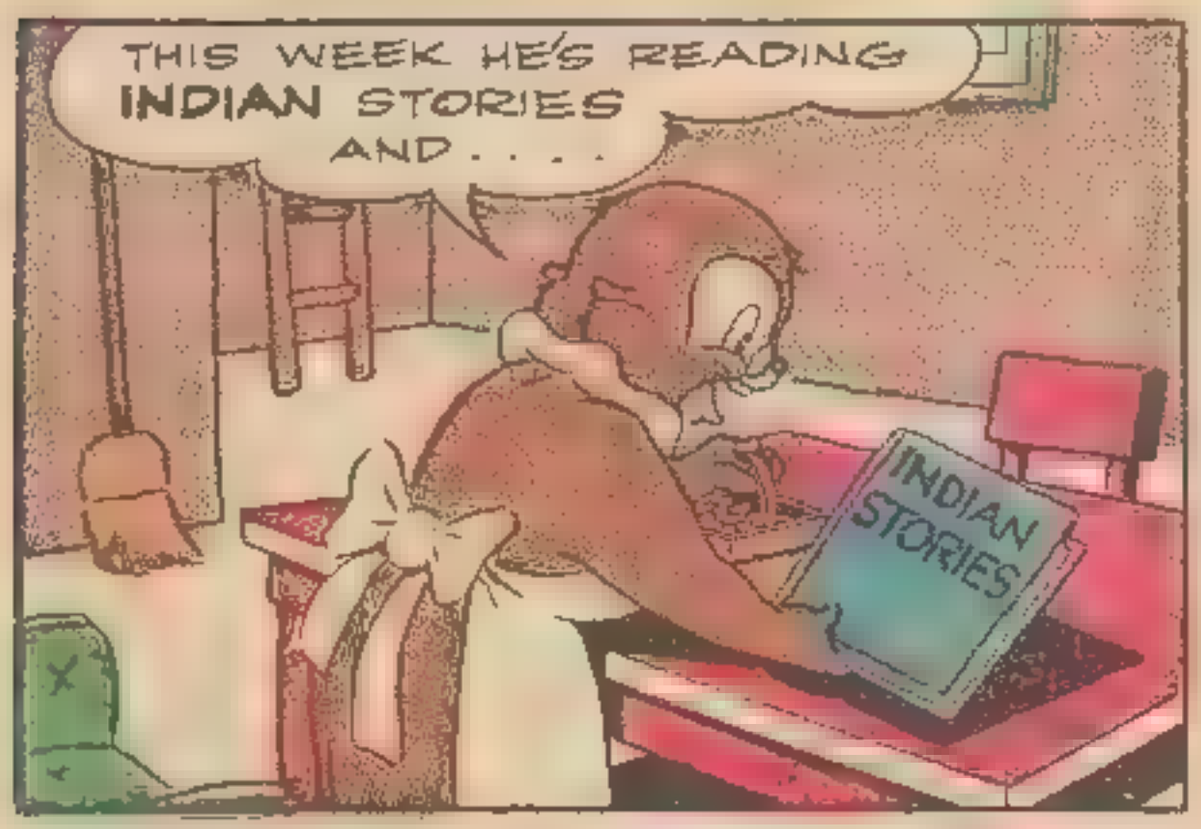

UGH . . . . A SQUAW.!!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY CALLING YOUR MOTHER AN UGLY SQUAW?

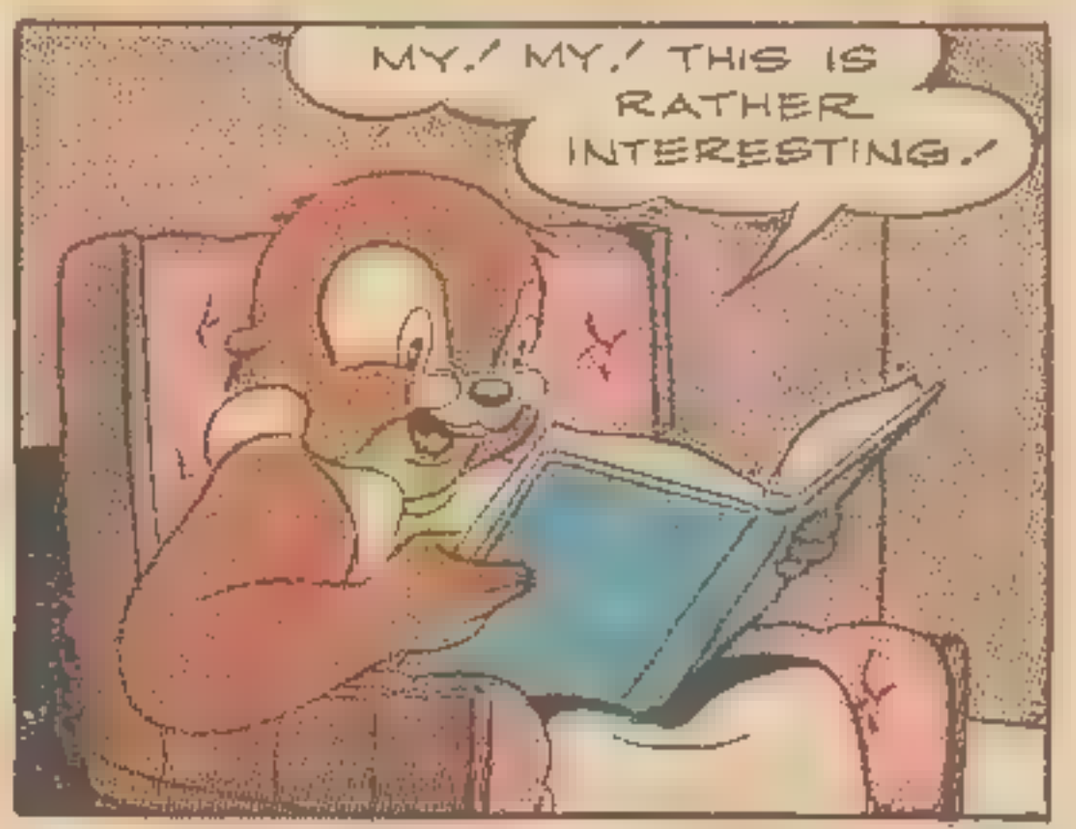

AND MY BEST BROOM.! LAND SAKES.! I WONDERED WHERE IT WAS.!

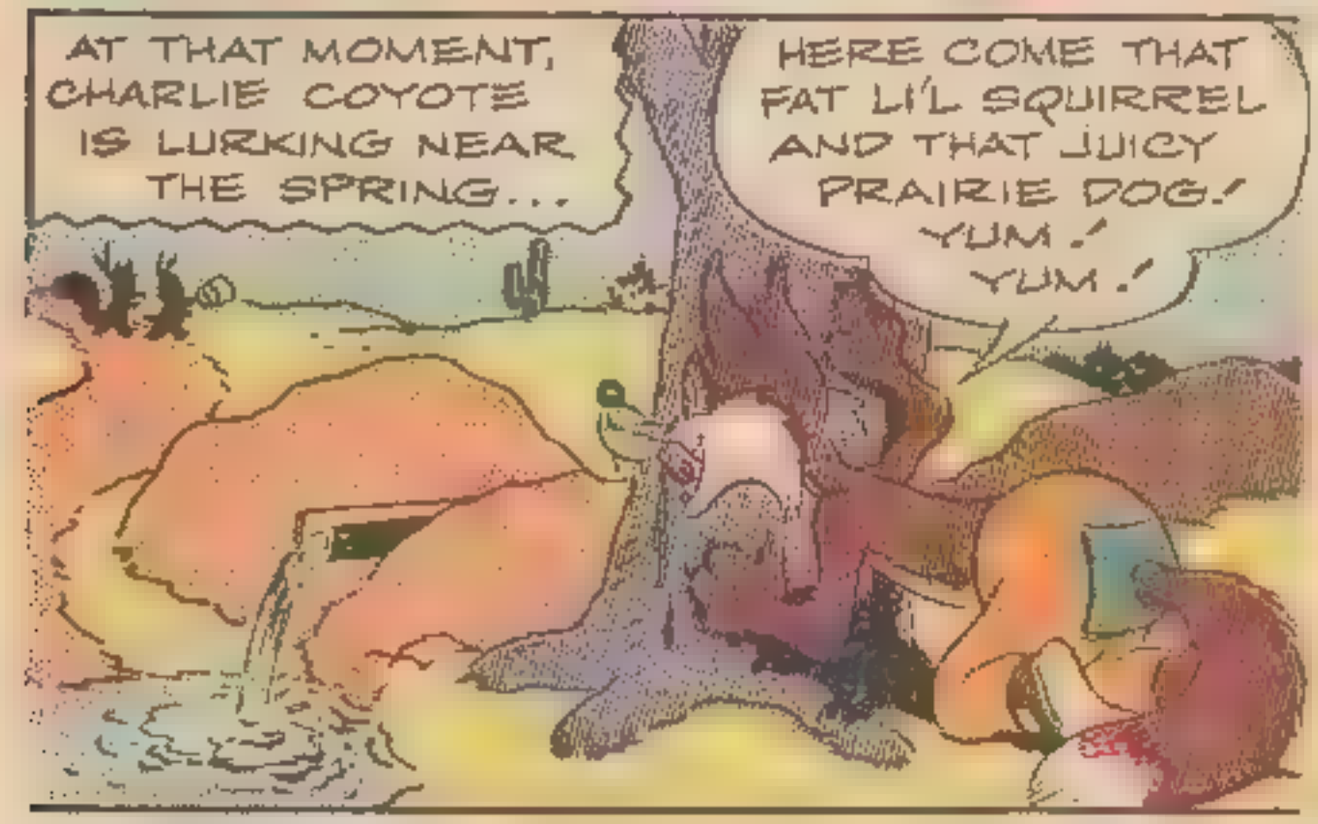

BUT, MOM, WE WERE PLAYIN' INJUNS, AN' . . . .
NEVER MIND.! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE.!

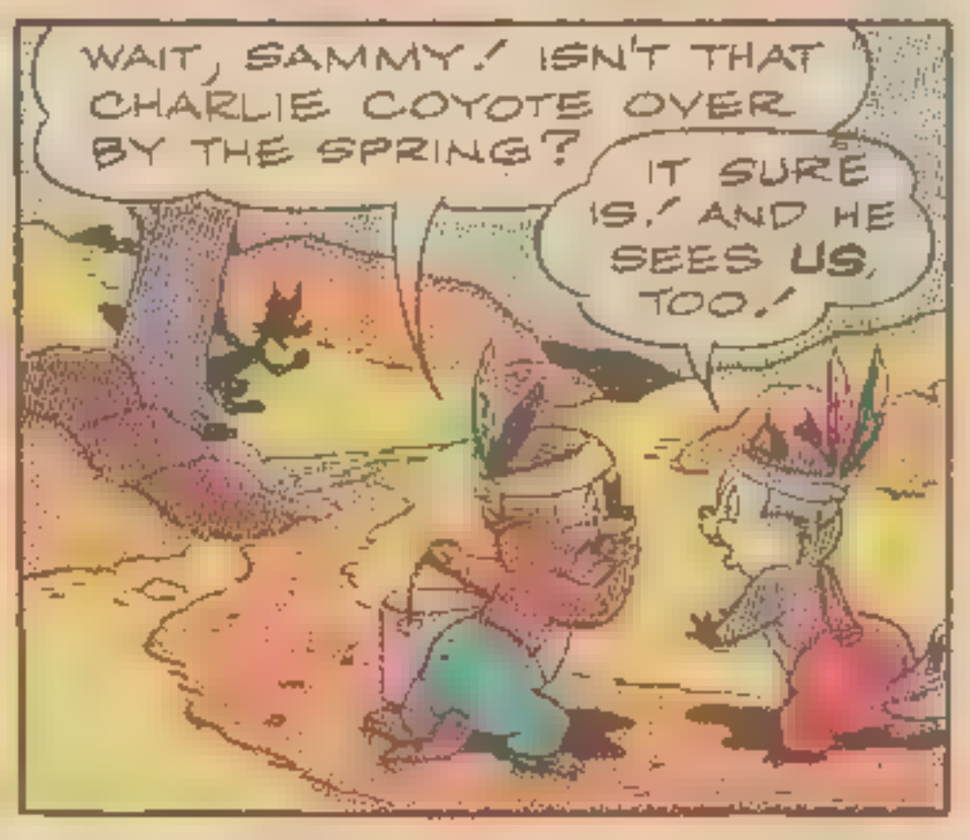

TAKE THAT PAIL AND FETCH SOME WATER FROM THE SPRING!
YES, MA'AM! COME ON, SAMMY!

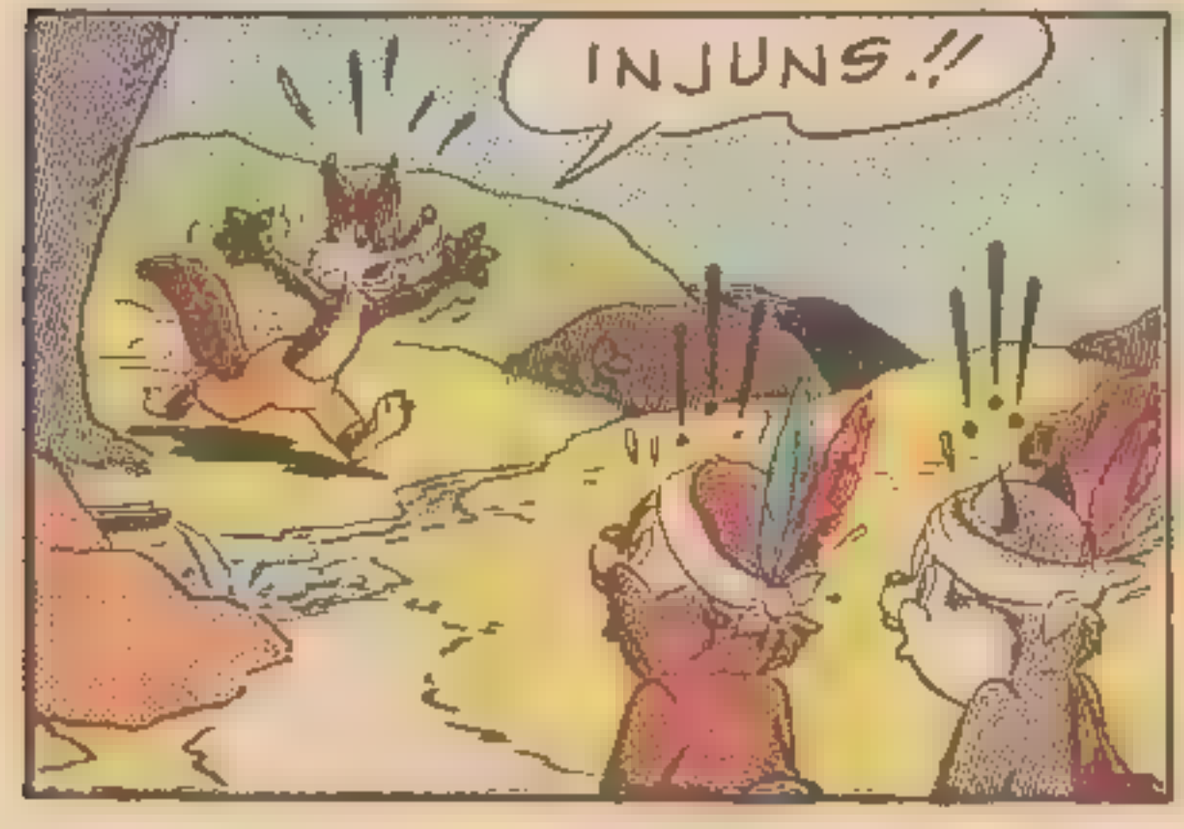

WHAT WILL THAT BOY DO NEXT? LAST WEEK HE WAS READING DETECTIVE STORIES AND PRETENDING HE WAS SHERLOCK HOLMES!

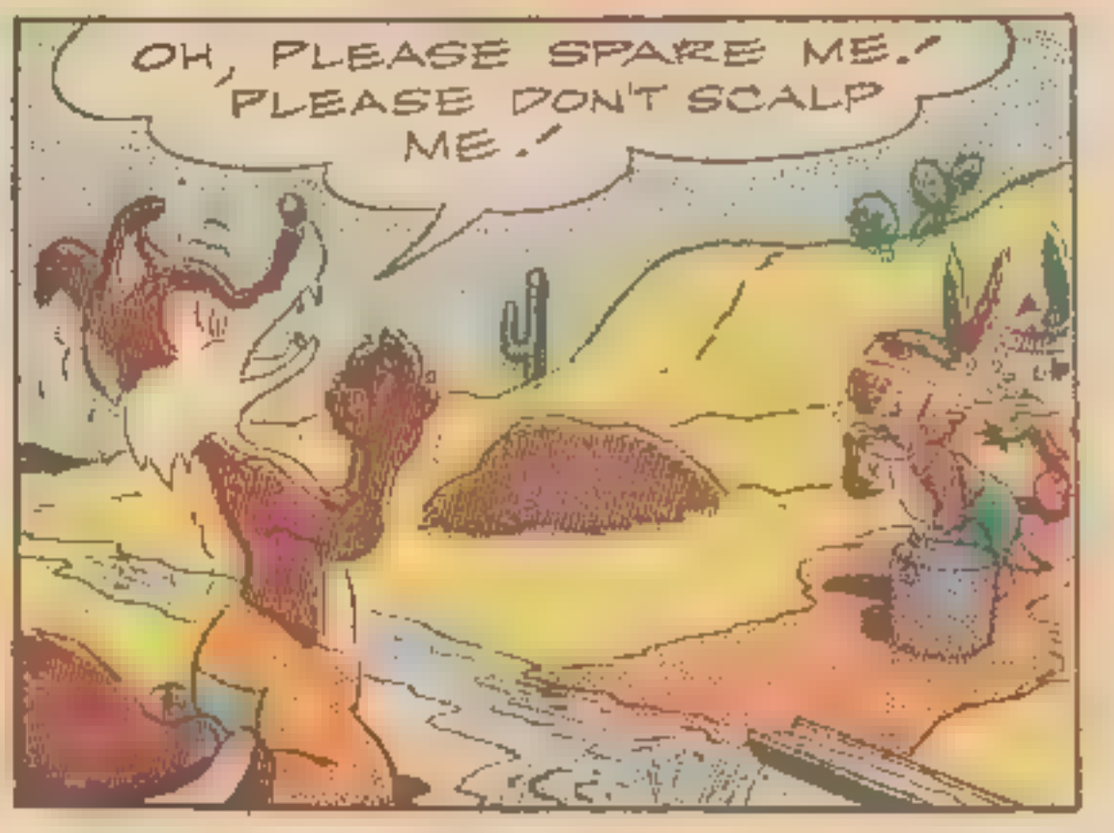

THIS WEEK HE'S READING INDIAN STORIES AND....
INDIAN STORIES

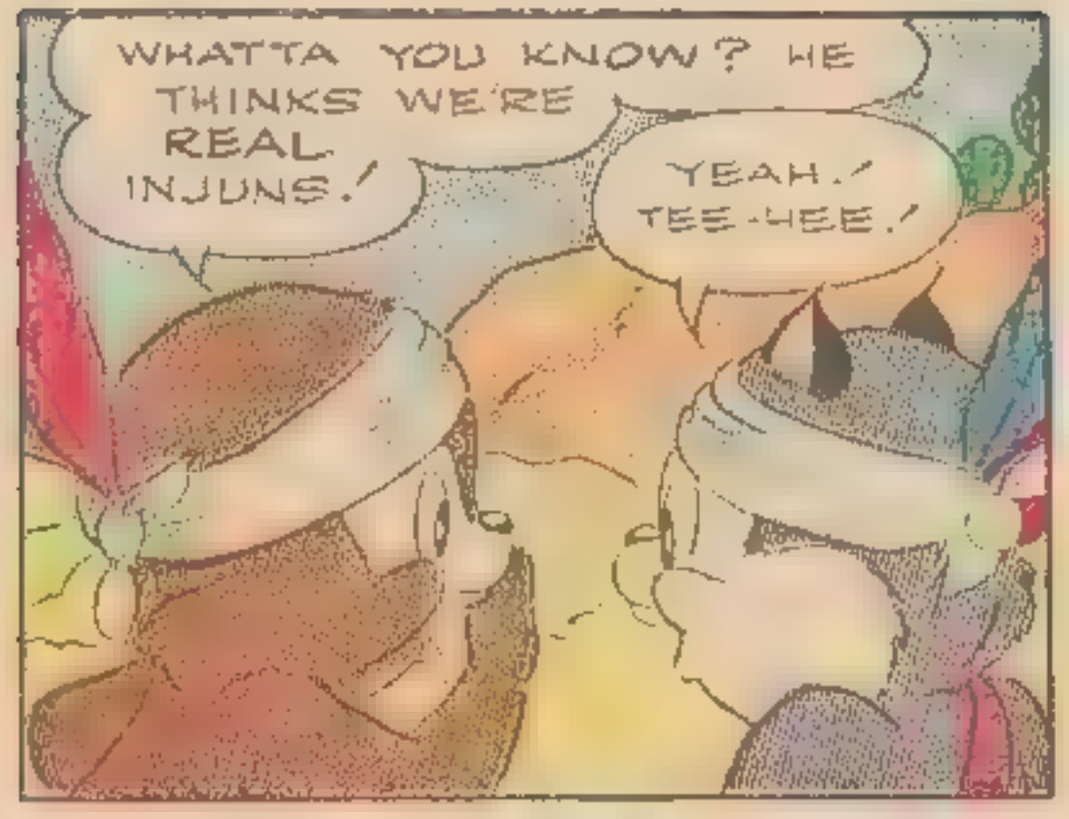

MY! MY! THIS IS RATHER INTERESTING!

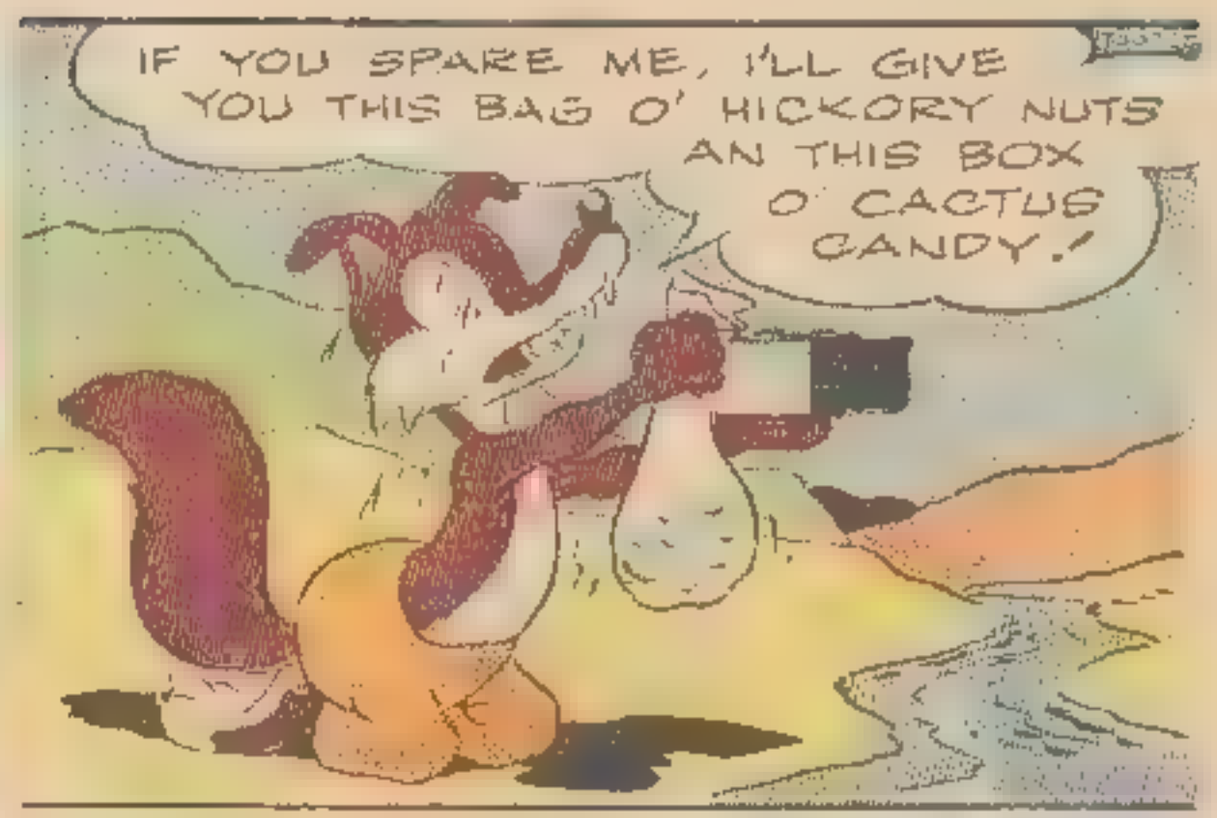

AT THAT MOMENT, CHARLIE COYOTE IS LURKING NEAR THE SPRING...
HERE COME THAT FAT LI'L SQUIRREL AND THAT JUICY PRAIRIE DOG! YUM! YUM!

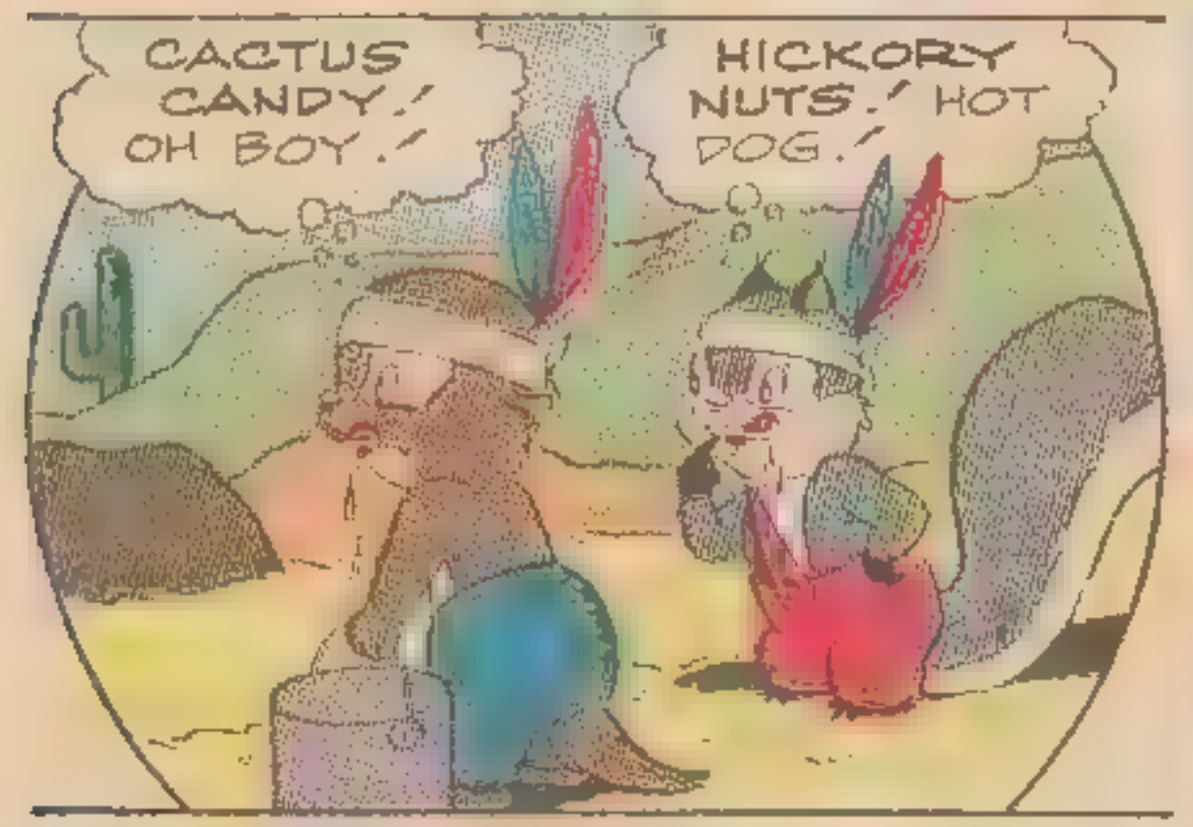

WAIT, SAMMY! ISN'T THAT CHARLIE COYOTE OVER BY THE SPRING?
IT SURE IS! AND HE SEES US, TOO!

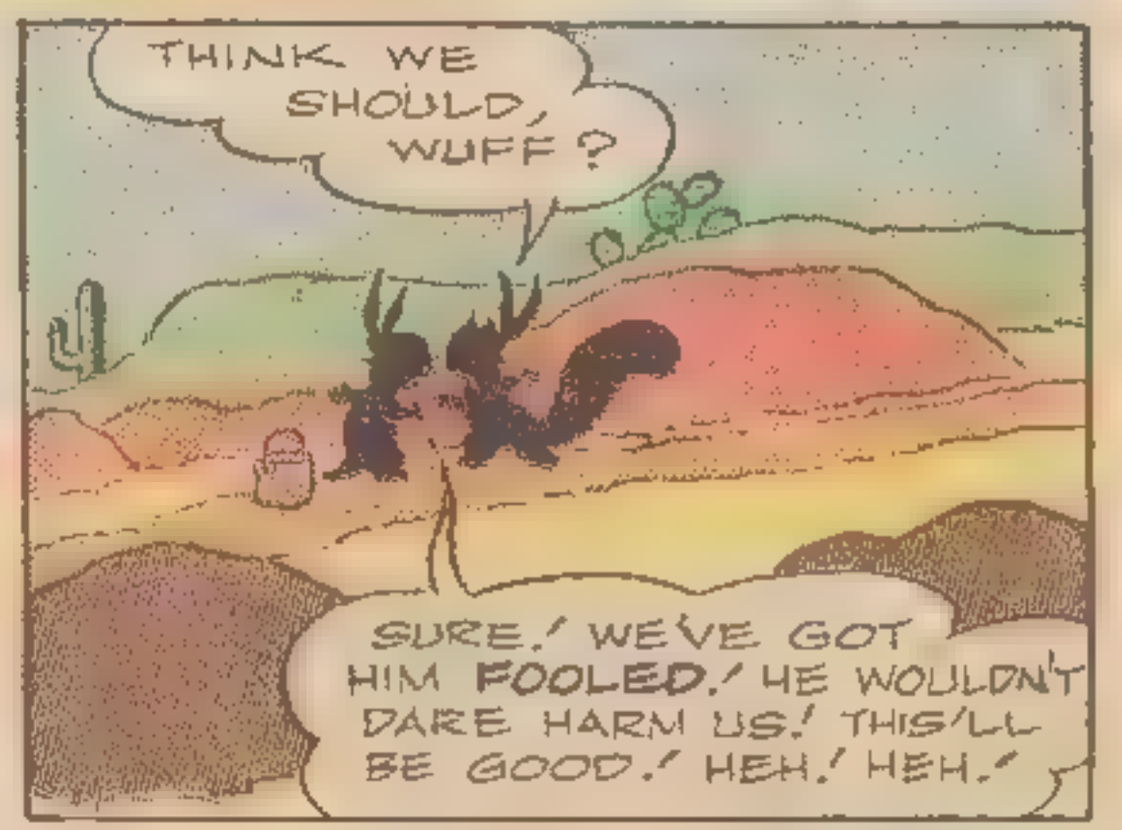

INJUNS!!!

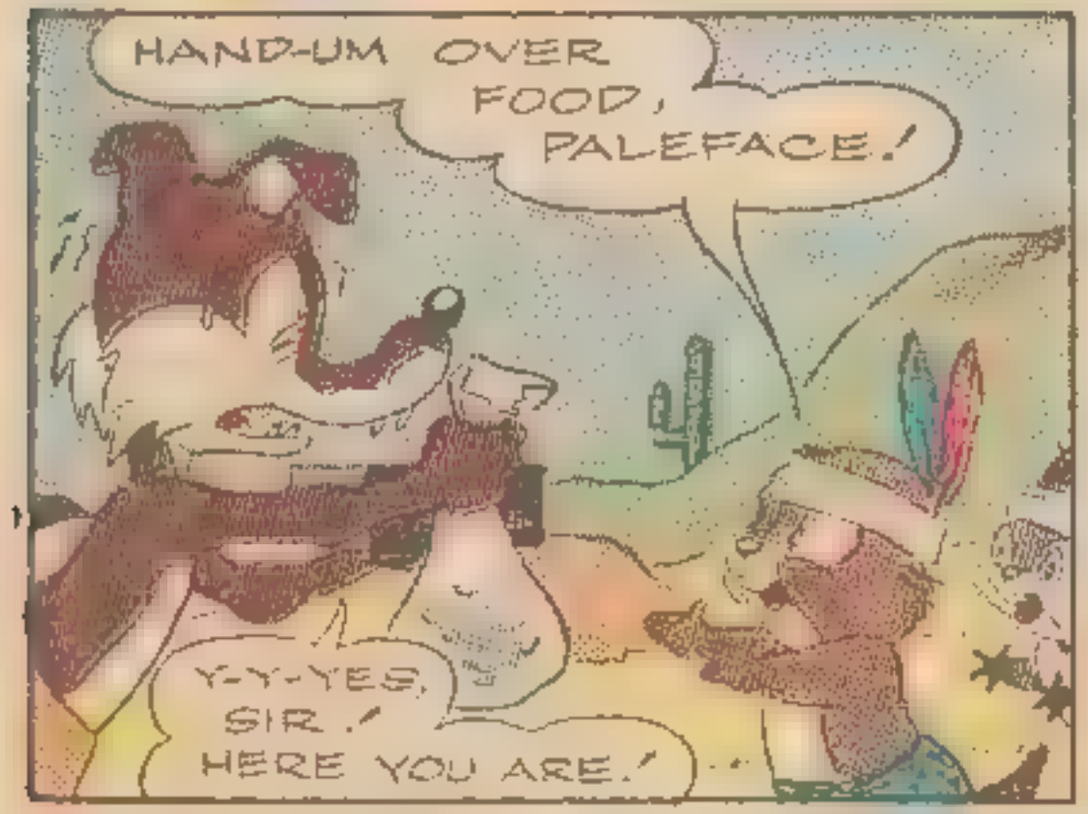

OH, PLEASE SPARE ME! PLEASE DON'T SCALP ME!

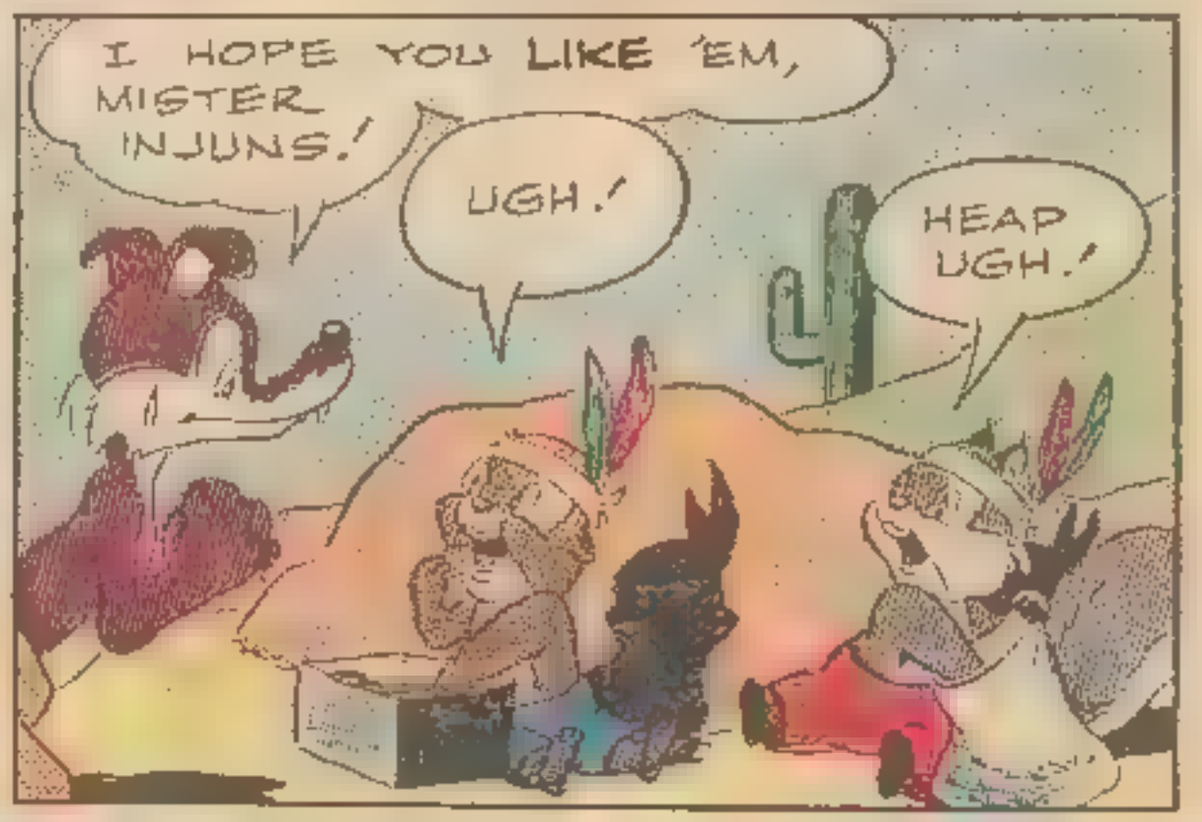

WHATTA YOU KNOW? HE THINKS WE'RE REAL INJUNS!
YEAH! TEE-HEE!

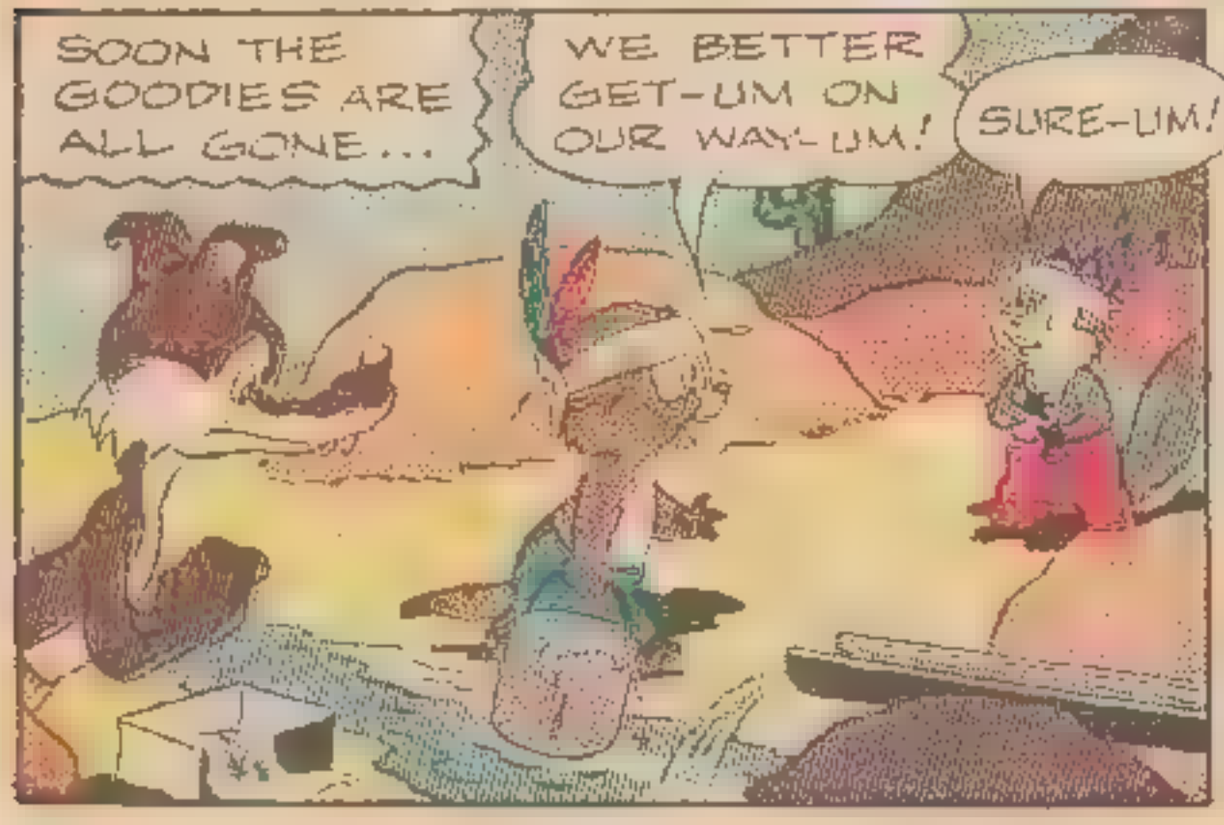

IF YOU SPARE ME, I'LL GIVE YOU THIS BAG O' HICKORY NUTS AN THIS BOX O' CACTUS CANDY!

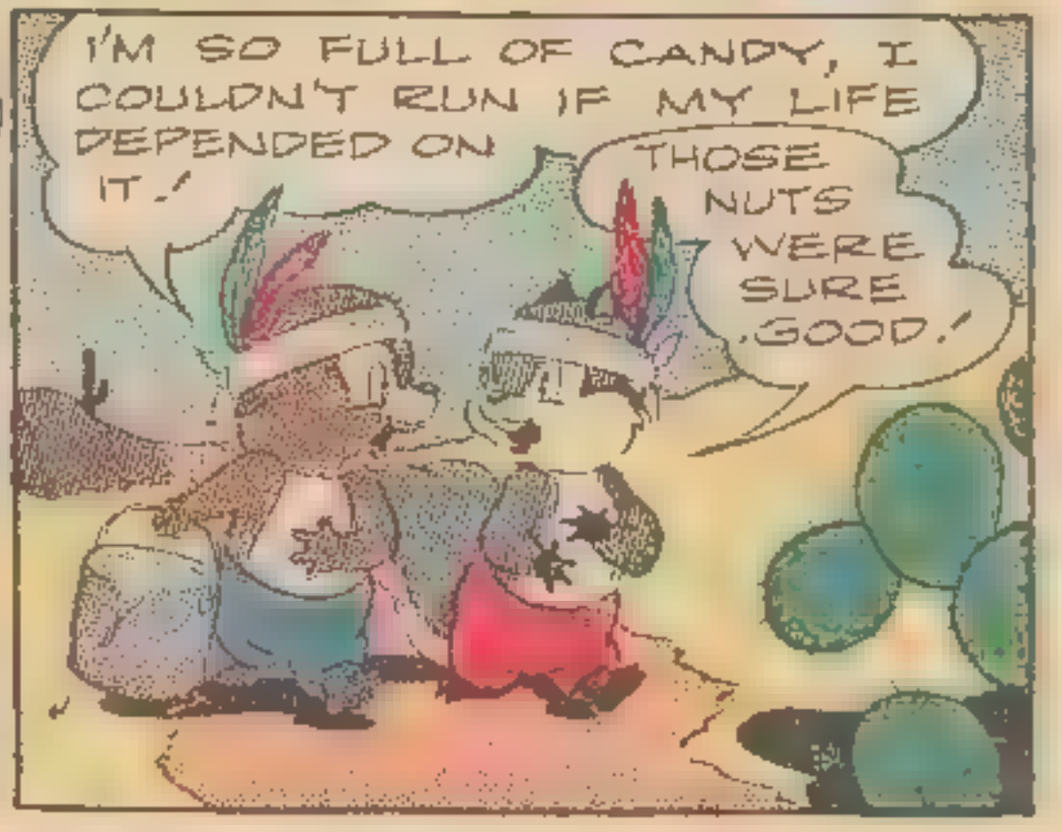

CACTUS CANDY! OH BOY!
HICKORY NUTS! HOT DOG!


THINK WE SHOULD, WUFF?
SURE! WE'VE GOT HIM FOOLED! HE WOULDN'T DARE HARM US! THIS'LL BE GOOD! HEH! HEH!

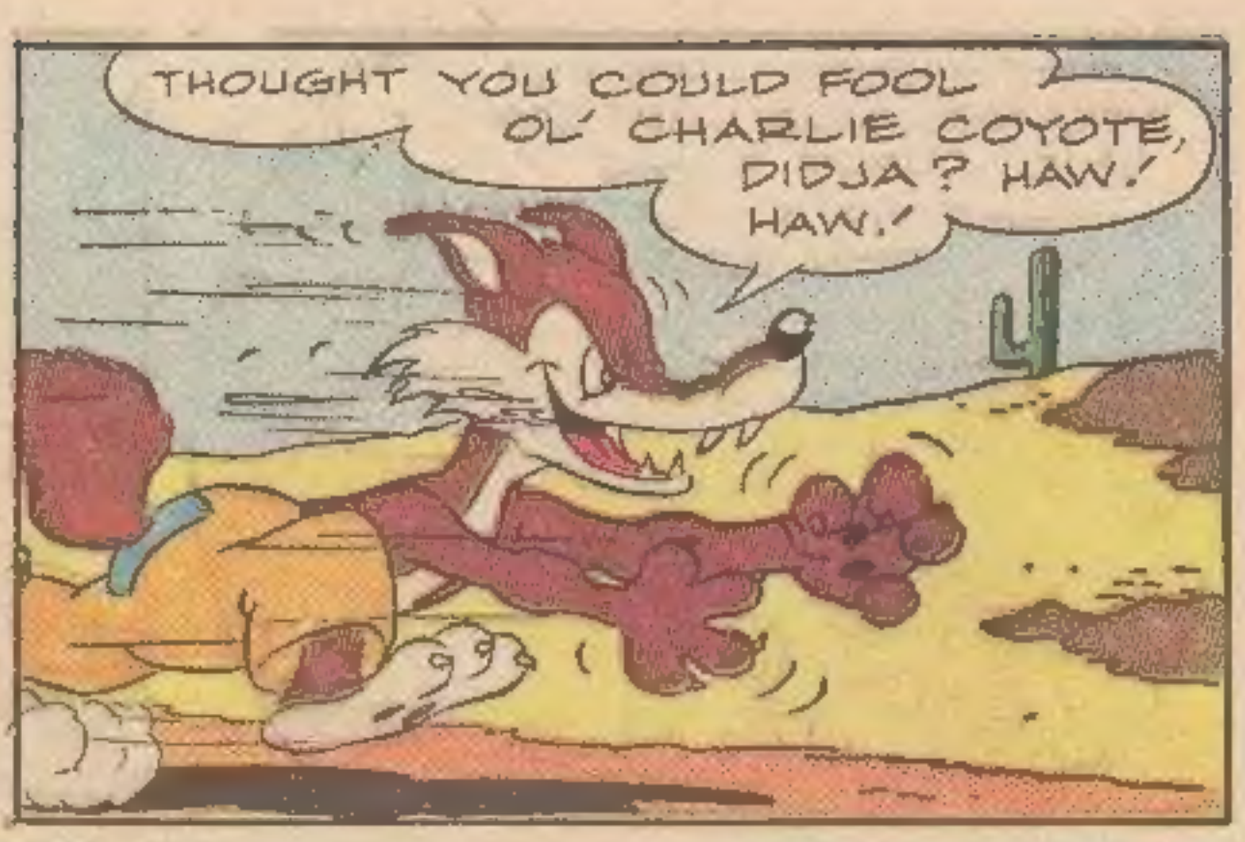

HAND-UM OVER FOOD, PALEFACE!
Y-Y-YES, SIR! HERE YOU ARE!

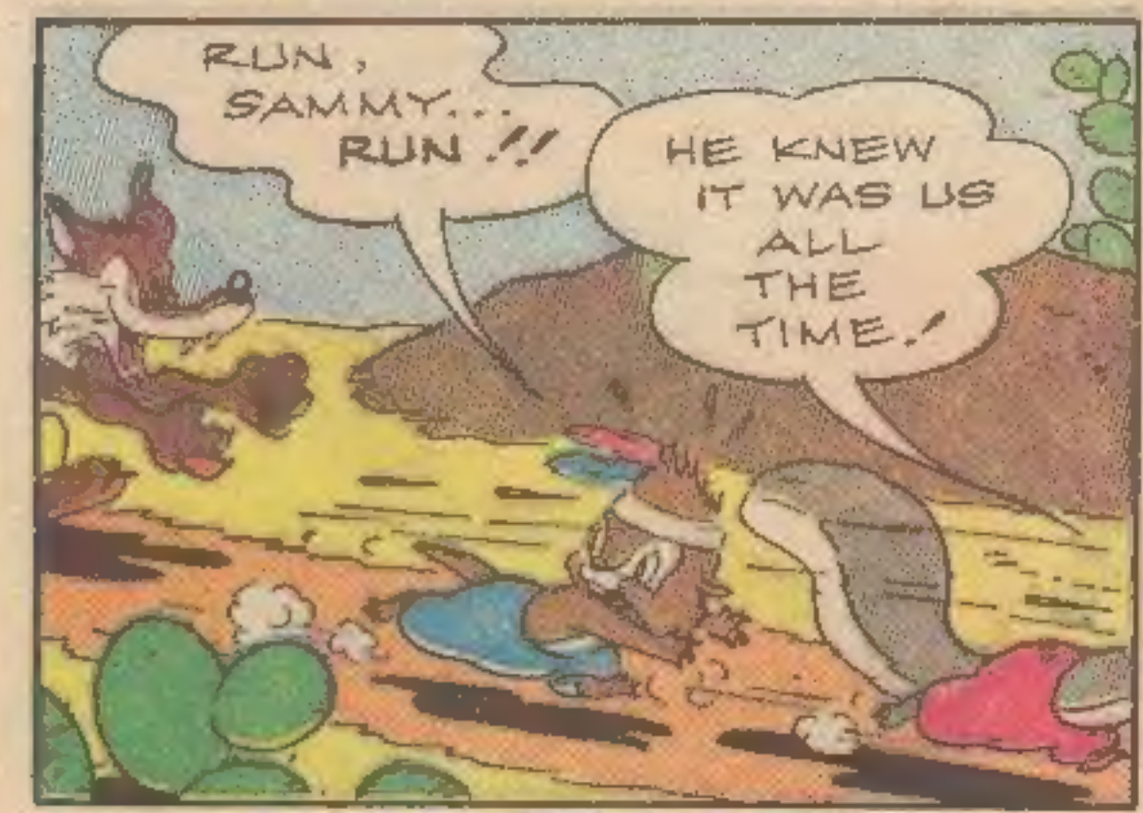

I HOPE YOU LIKE 'EM, MISTER INJUNS!
UGH!
HEAP UGH!


SOON THE GOODIES ARE ALL GONE...
WE BETTER GET-UM ON OUR WAY-UM!
SURE-UM!

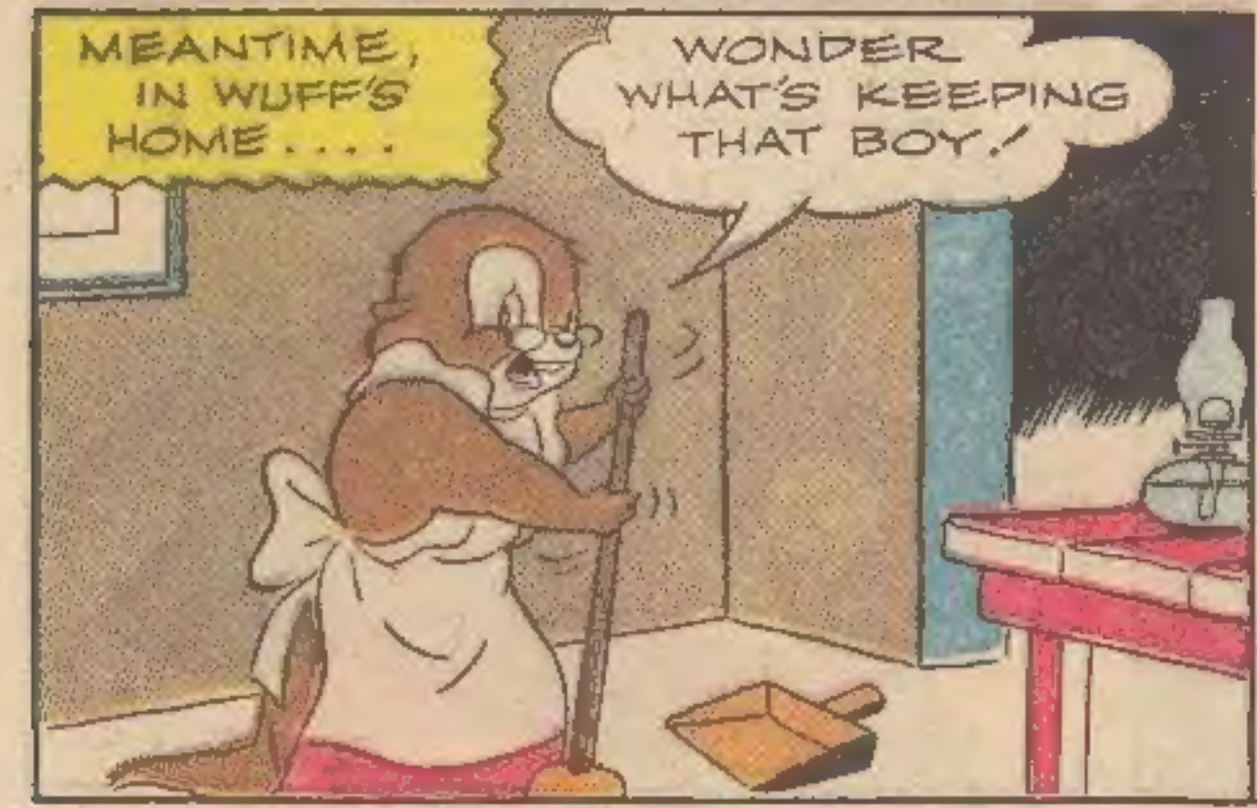

I'M SO FULL OF CANDY, I COULDN'T RUN IF MY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT!
THOSE NUTS WERE SURE GOOD!

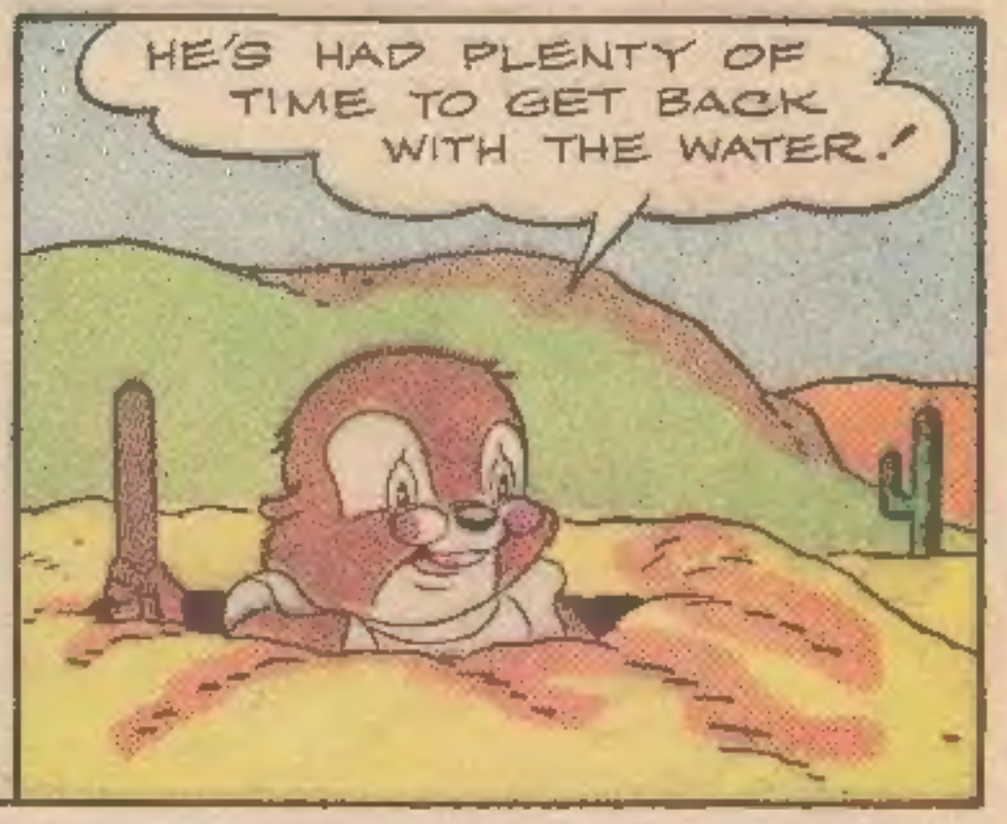
YEAH, WHAT A DOPE HE IS . . . ER . . . OH GOSH.!

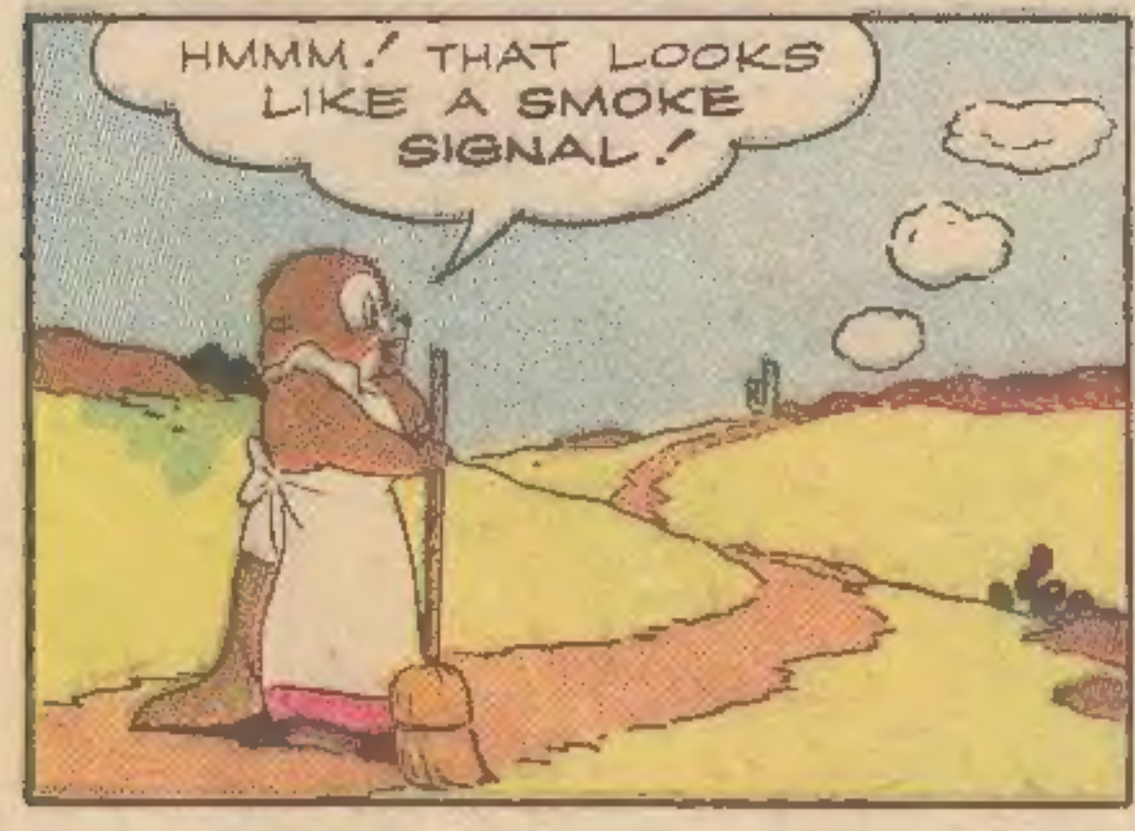

THOUGHT YOU COULD FOOL OL' CHARLIE COYOTE, DIDJA? HAW! HAW.!


RUN, SAMMY... RUN.!!
HE KNEW IT WAS US ALL THE TIME.!

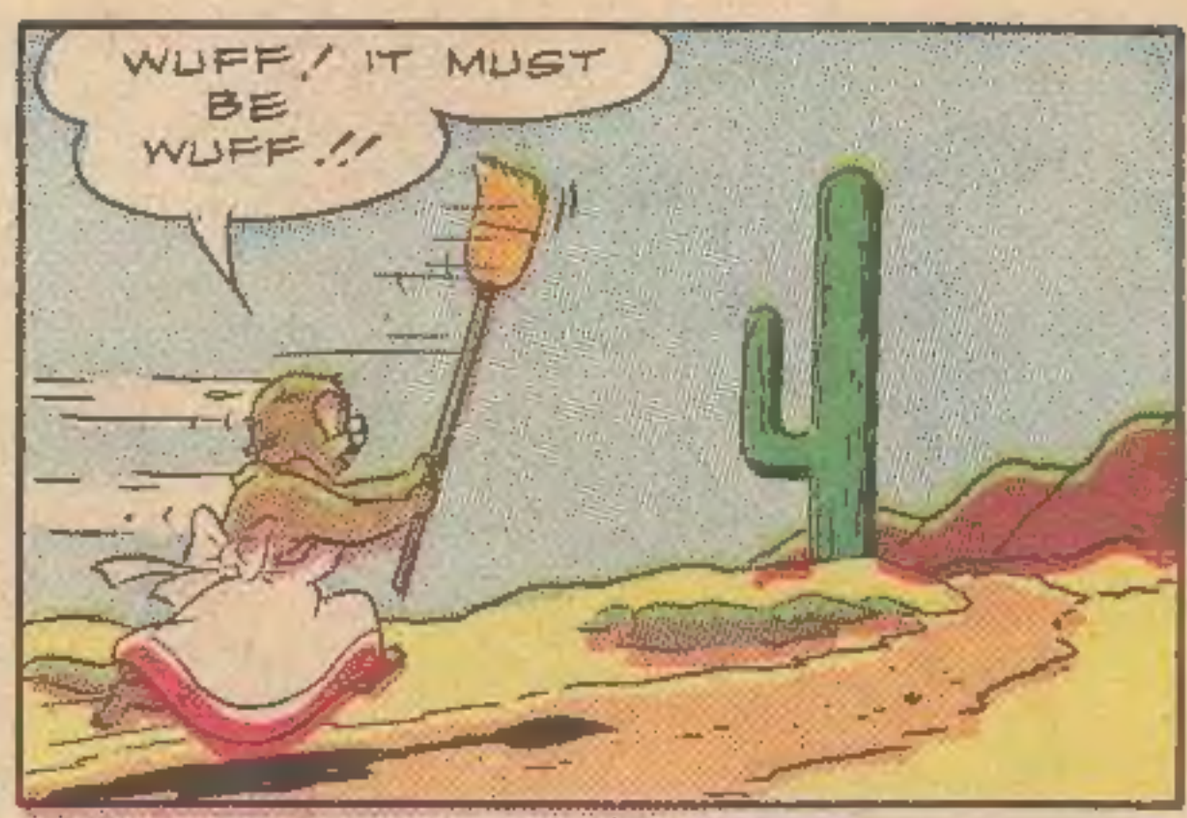
RIGHT! AN' NOW I GOTCHER! I FIGGERED YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO RUN SO GOOD ON FULL STUMMICKS.!

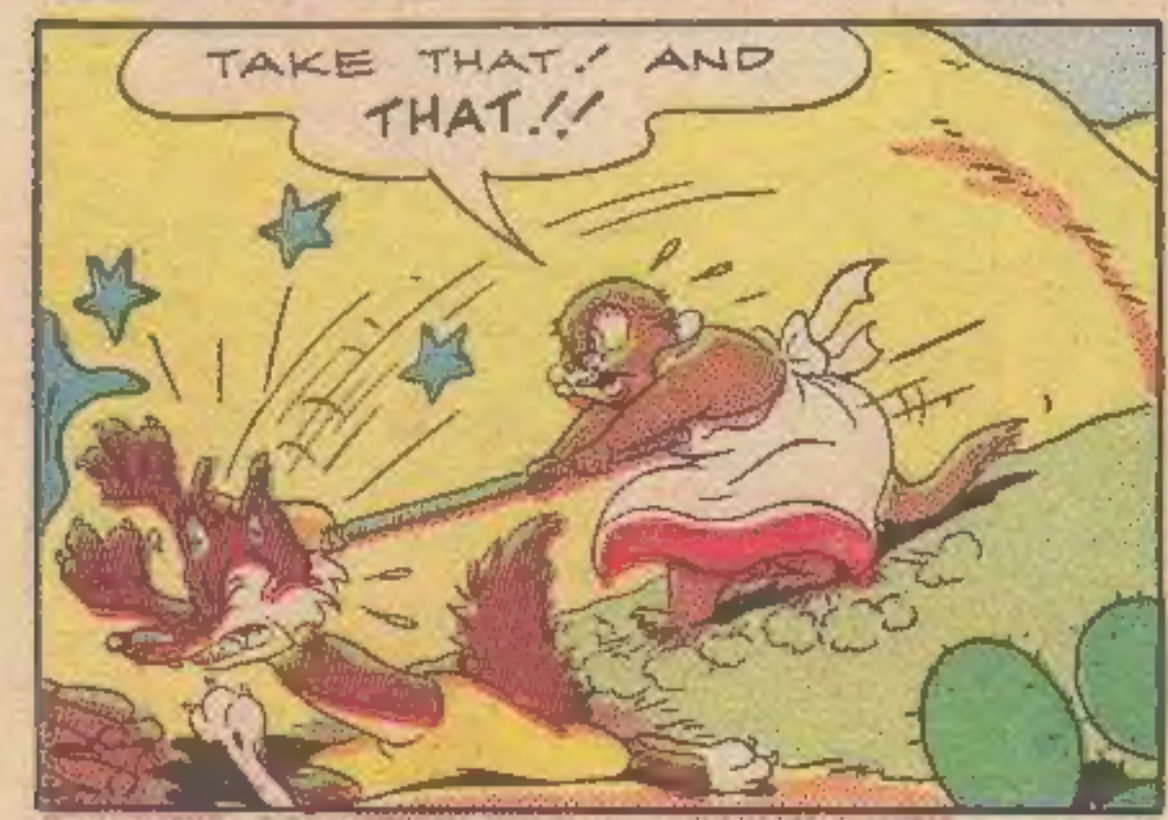

MEANTIME, IN WUFF'S HOME....
WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING THAT BOY.!

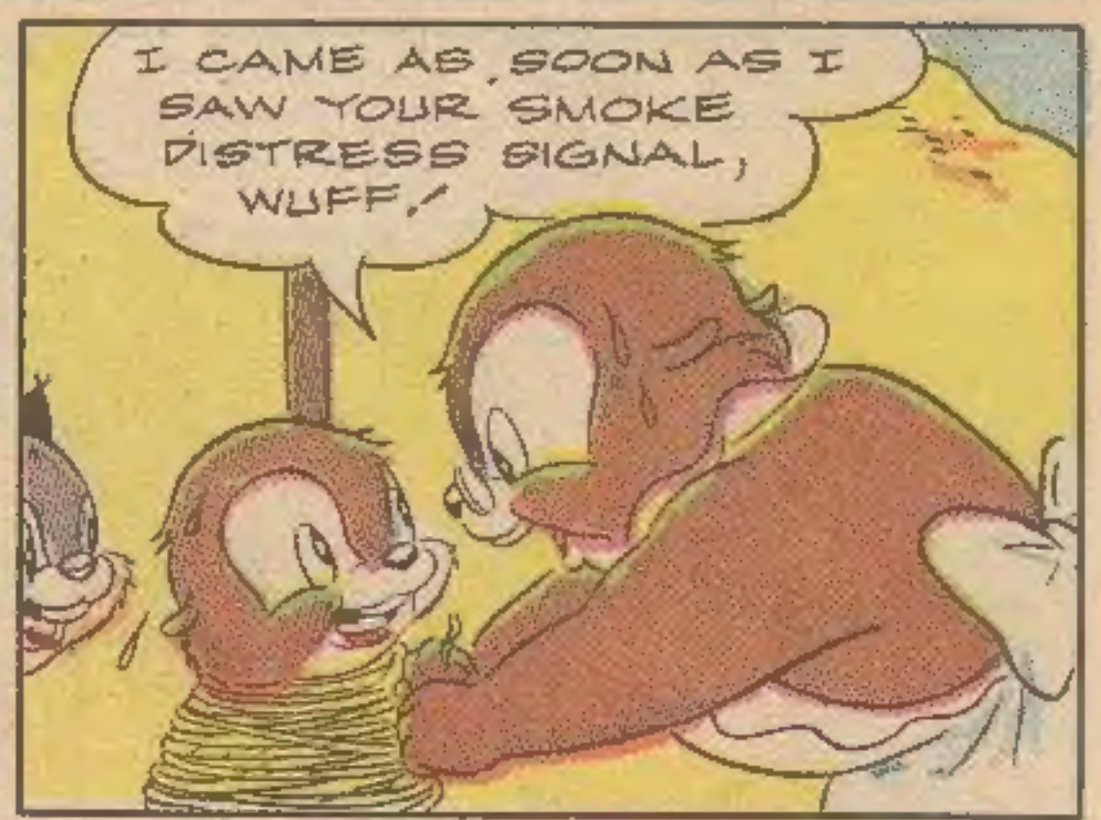

HE'S HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO GET BACK WITH THE WATER.!

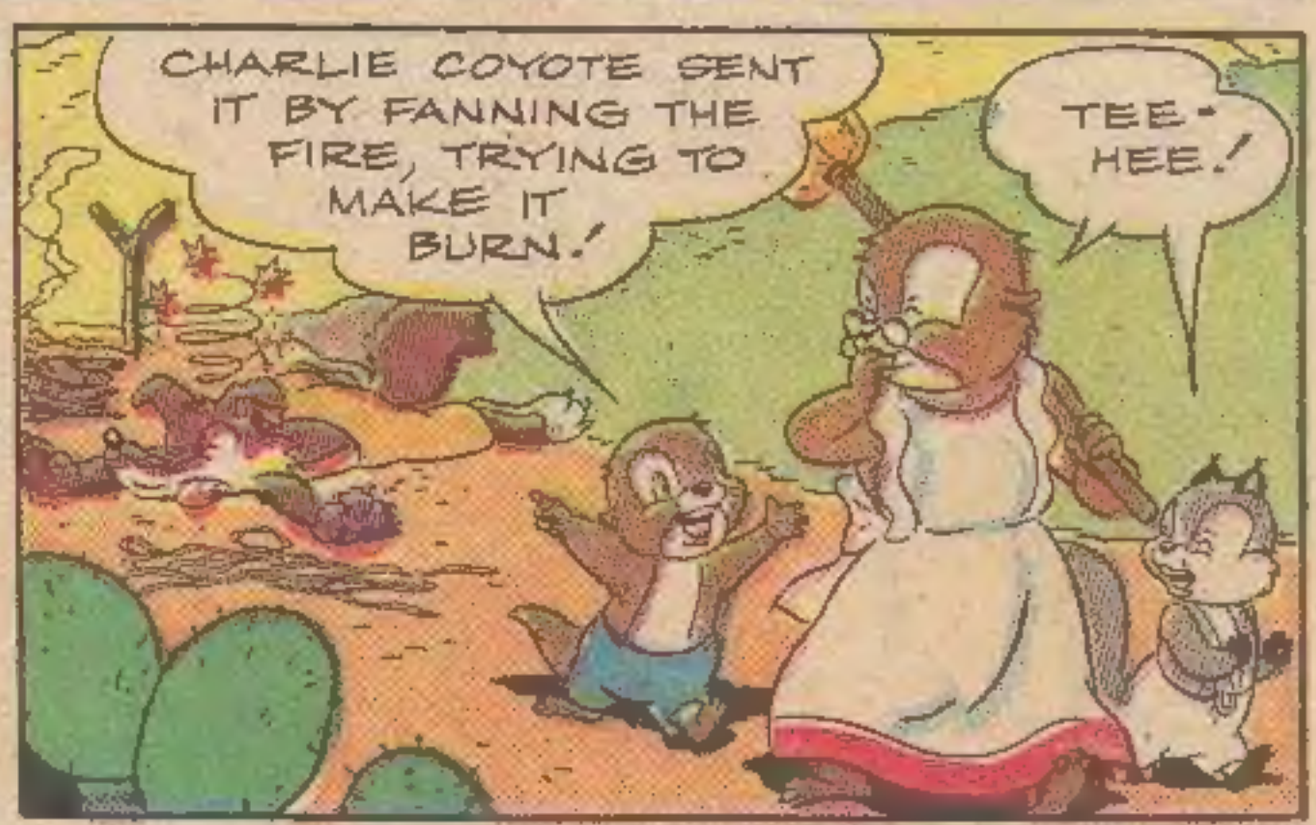

HMMM.! THAT LOOKS LIKE A SMOKE SIGNAL.!

STRANGE.! IT IS AN INDIAN SMOKE SIGNAL, AND IT SAYS . . . . "HELP.!"









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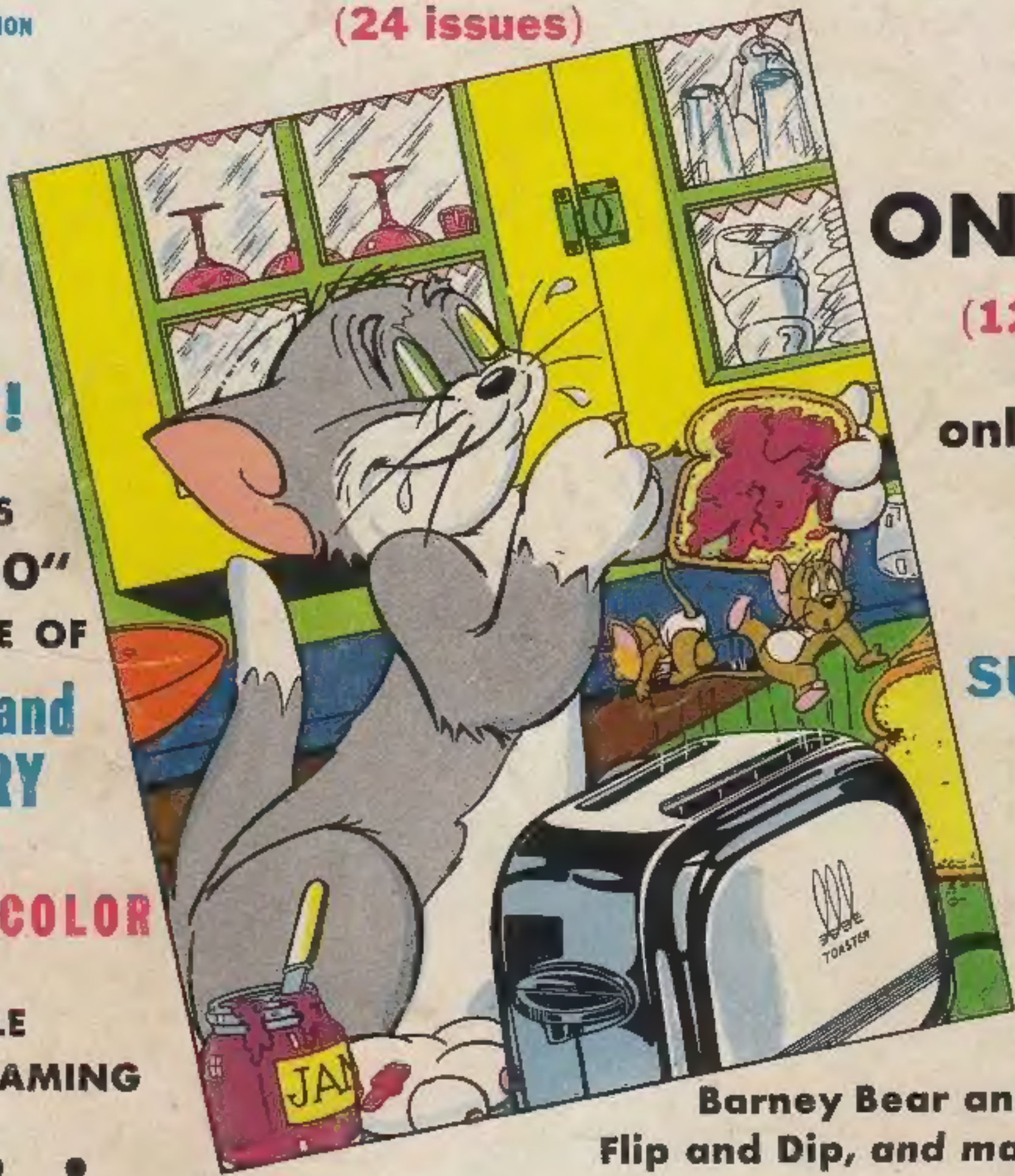

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